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CHRISTIAN HYMNAL

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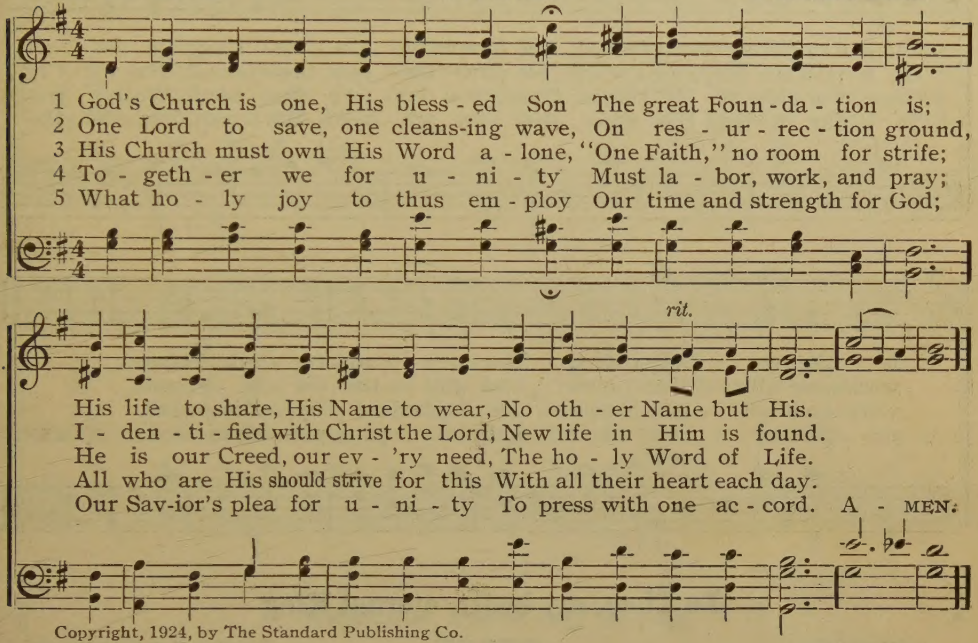
TABLE OF CONTENTS

	No.
ADORATION AND WORSHIP	1-40
BIBLE, THE	41-57
CHRIST JESUS, THE LORD	58-151
Incarnation and Birth	58-73
Life and Ministry	74-83
Atonement and Sacrifice	84-99
Resurrection and Ascension	100-112
Second Coming	113-121
Lordship	122-139
Shepherd and Guide	140-151
CHRISTIAN, THE	152-250
Aspiration	152-160
Assurance	161-179
Conflict and Victory	180-204
Consecration	205-223
Christian Work	224-250
CHURCH, THE	251-312
Constitution and Foundation	251-258
Communion	259-282
Fellowship and Unity	283-295
Closing Hymns	296-302
Vesper Songs	303-312
CONFESSION OF FAITH	313-325
ETERNAL HOME, THE	326-356
GOD, THE FATHER	357-374
GOSPEL, THE	375-435
Salvation Provided	375-382
The Invitation Extended	383-422
Gospel and Repentance	423-435
HOLY SPIRIT, THE	436-446
OBEDIENCE	447-462
PRAYER	463-495
SPECIAL SONGS, INDEX	496-576
Close of the Day	519, 537, 558
Close of Any Religious Service	568, 569, 570, 576
Devotional	498, 500, 501, 502, 508, 524, 525, 526, 530, 531, 536, 538, 539, 540, 541, 544, 555, 556, 557, 559, 560, 565, 566, 567
Doxologies and Glorias	571-573, 576
Faith and Hope	504-507, 510, 520, 525, 526, 527, 544, 550, 560, 561, 562, 563, 567
Funeral	551, 552, 553
Inspirational	496, 500, 564, 574
Love Divine	547, 548, 554
Missionary	499, 533, 534, 535, 542, 543
New Year's	496, 532
Patriotic	514, 515, 521, 522, 523, 527, 528, 529, 575
Thanksgiving	511, 512, 513, 516, 517, 518, 527
	Pages
SCRIPTURE READINGS	416-467

Christian Hymnal

1 God's Church is One

MRS. C. D. MARTIN — UNITY HYMN — W. STILLMAN MARTIN


1 God's Church is one, His bless - ed Son The great Foun - da - tion is;
2 One Lord to save, one cleans-ing wave, On res - ur - rec - tion ground,
3 His Church must own His Word a - lone, "One Faith," no room for strife;
4 To - geth - er we for u - ni - ty Must la - bor, work, and pray;
5 What ho - ly joy to thus em - ploy Our time and strength for God;
rit.
His life to share, His Name to wear, No oth - er Name but His.
I - den - ti - fied with Christ the Lord, New life in Him is found.
He is our Creed, our ev - 'ry need, The ho - ly Word of Life.
All who are His should strive for this With all their heart each day.
Our Sav-ior's plea for u - ni - ty To press with one ac - cord. A - MEN.

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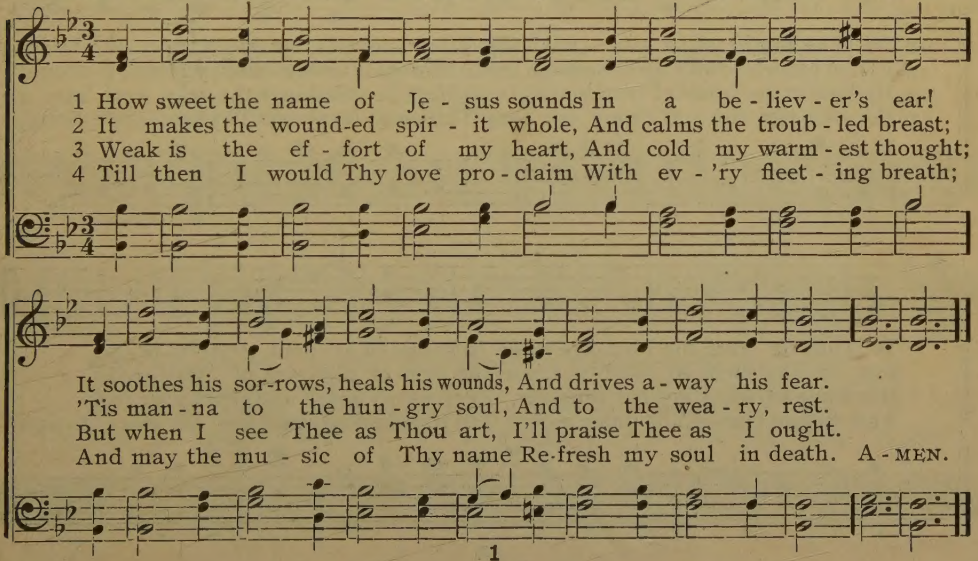
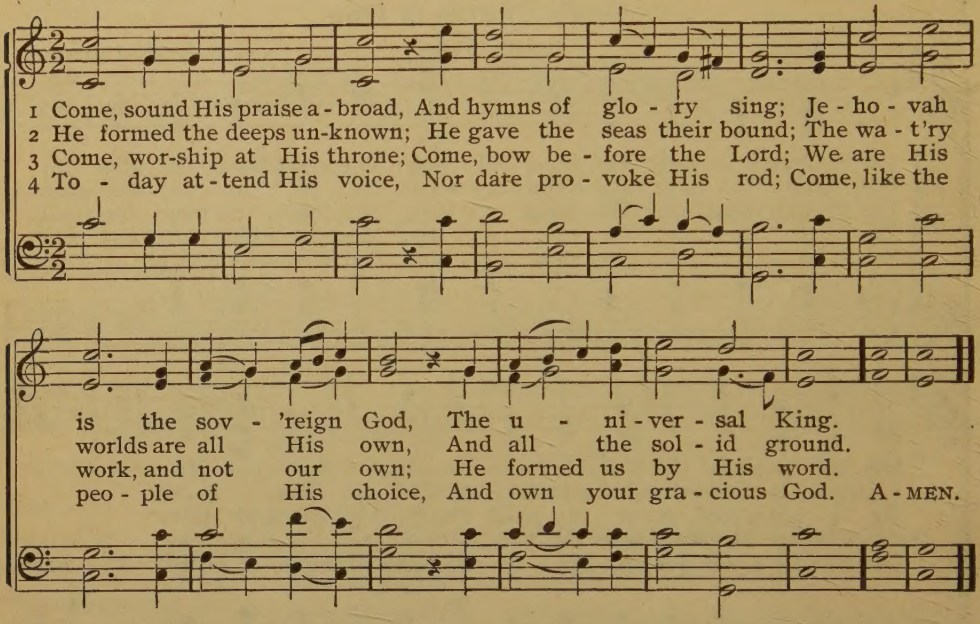
2 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

JOHN NEWTON — HOLY CROSS — FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN


1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2 It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the troub - led breast;
3 Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;
4 Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re-fresh my soul in death. A - MEN.

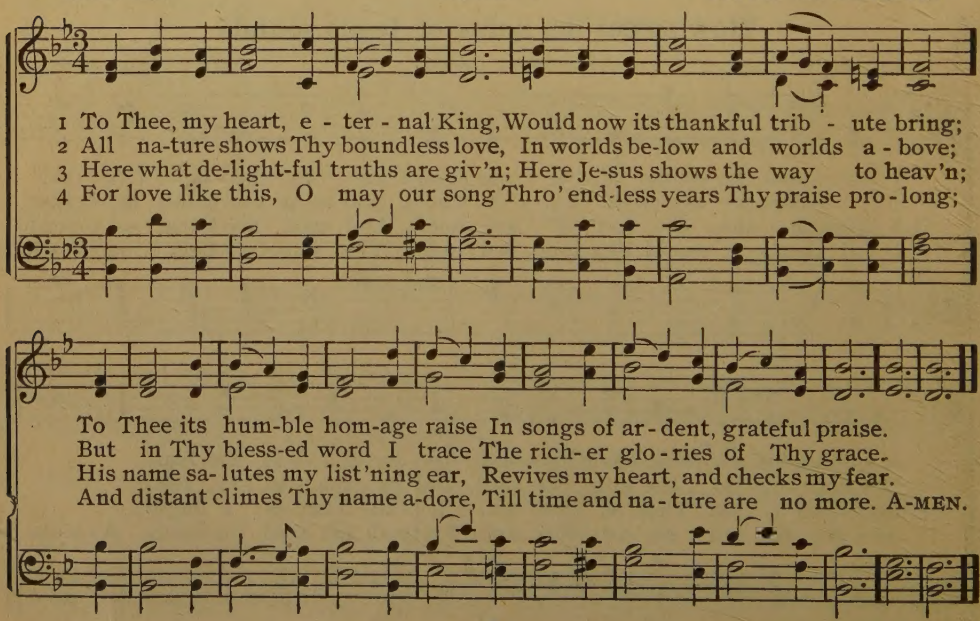
3 Come, sound His praise abroad

ISAAC WATTS — SILVER STREET — ISAAC SMITH


1 Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah
2 He formed the deeps un-known; He gave the seas their bound; The wa - t'ry
3 Come, wor-ship at His throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are His
4 To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod; Come, like the
is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.
work, and not our own; He formed us by His word.
peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra - cious God. A - MEN.

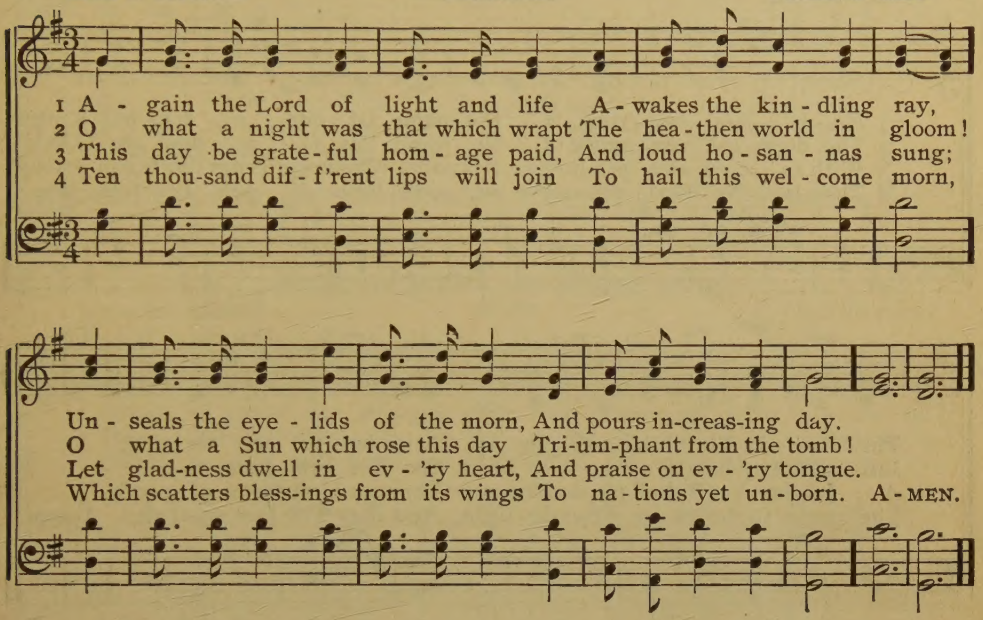
4 To Thee, my heart, eternal King

"Exeter Coll." — GERMANY — LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN


1 To Thee, my heart, e - ter - nal King, Would now its thankful trib - ute bring;
2 All na-ture shows Thy boundless love, In worlds be-low and worlds a - bove;
3 Here what de-light-ful truths are giv'n; Here Je-sus shows the way to heav'n;
4 For love like this, O may our song Thro' end-less years Thy praise pro - long;
To Thee its hum-ble hom-age raise In songs of ar - dent, grateful praise.
But in Thy bless-ed word I trace The rich - er glo - ries of Thy grace.
His name sa-lutes my list'ning ear, Revives my heart, and checks my fear.
And distant climes Thy name a-dore, Till time and na - ture are no more. A-MEN.

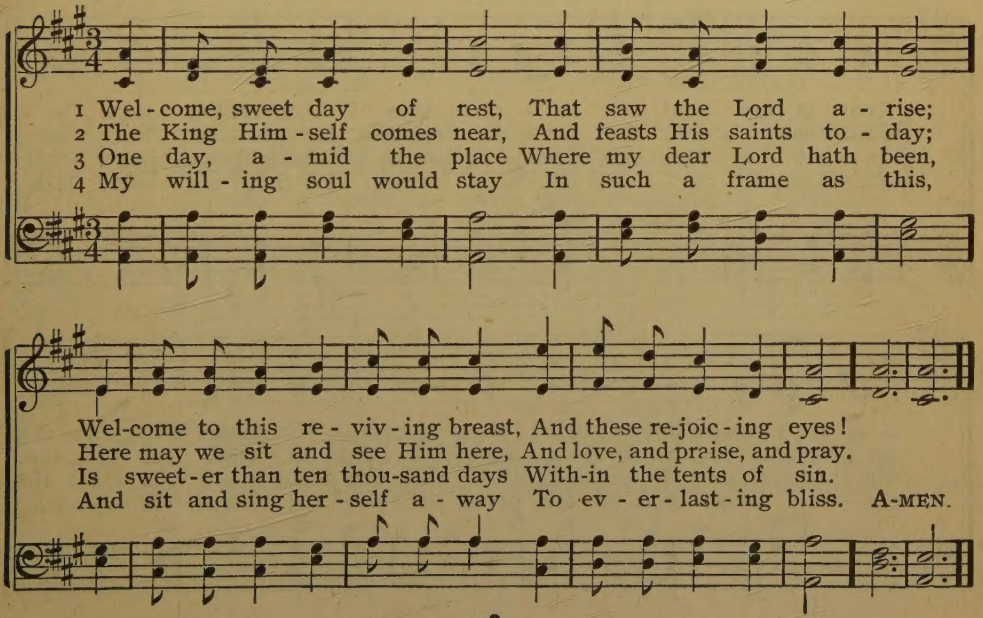
5 Again the Lord of light and life

ANNA L. BARBAULD — ARLINGTON — THOMAS A. ARNE


1 A - gain the Lord of light and life A - wakes the kin - dling ray,
2 O what a night was that which wrapt The hea - then world in gloom!
3 This day be grate - ful hom - age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung;
4 Ten thou-sand dif - f'rent lips will join To hail this wel - come morn,
Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in-creas-ing day.
O what a Sun which rose this day Tri-um-phant from the tomb!
Let glad-ness dwell in ev - 'ry heart, And praise on ev - 'ry tongue.
Which scatters bless-ings from its wings To na - tions yet un - born. A - MEN.

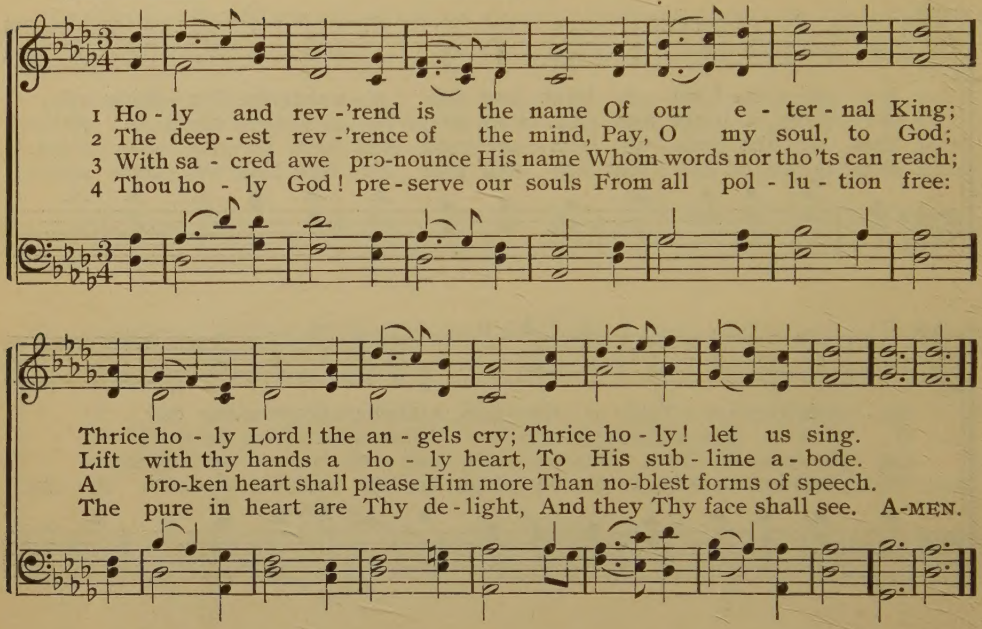
6 Welcome, sweet day of rest

ISAAC WATTS — LISBON — DANIEL READ


1 Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
2 The King Him - self comes near, And feasts His saints to - day;
3 One day, a - mid the place Where my dear Lord hath been,
4 My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,
Wel-come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re-joic - ing eyes!
Here may we sit and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
Is sweet - er than ten thou-sand days With-in the tents of sin.
And sit and sing her - self a - way To ev - er - last - ing bliss. A-MEN.

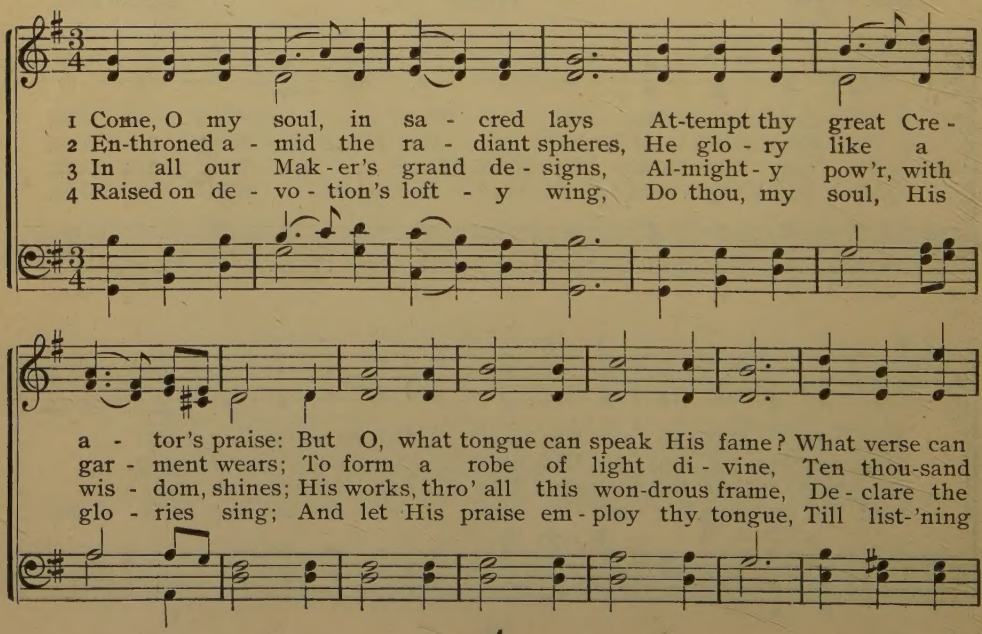
7 Holy and reverend is the name

JOHN NEEDHAM — COLCHESTER — HENRY PURCELL

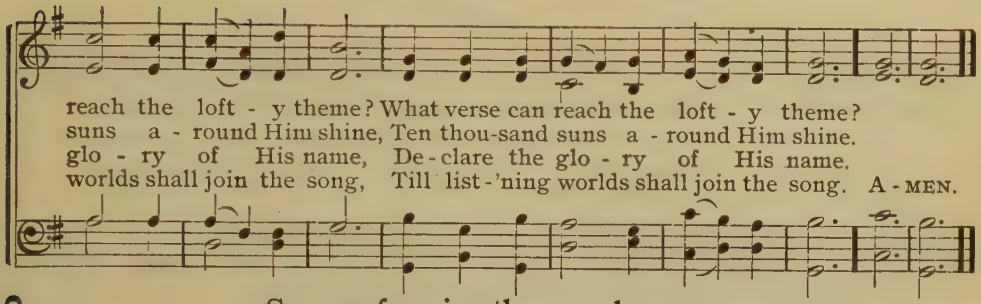

1 Ho - ly and rev - 'rend is the name Of our e - ter - nal King;
2 The deep - est rev - 'rence of the mind, Pay, O my soul, to God;
3 With sa - cred awe pro-nounce His name Whom words nor tho'ts can reach;
4 Thou ho - ly God! pre - serve our souls From all pol - lu - tion free:
Thrice ho - ly Lord! the an - gels cry; Thrice ho - ly! let us sing.
Lift with thy hands a ho - ly heart, To His sub - lime a - bode.
A bro-ken heart shall please Him more Than no-blest forms of speech.
The pure in heart are Thy de - light, And they Thy face shall see. A-MEN.

8 Come, O my soul, in sacred lays

THOMAS BLACKLOCK — PARK STREET — FREDERICK M. A. VENUA

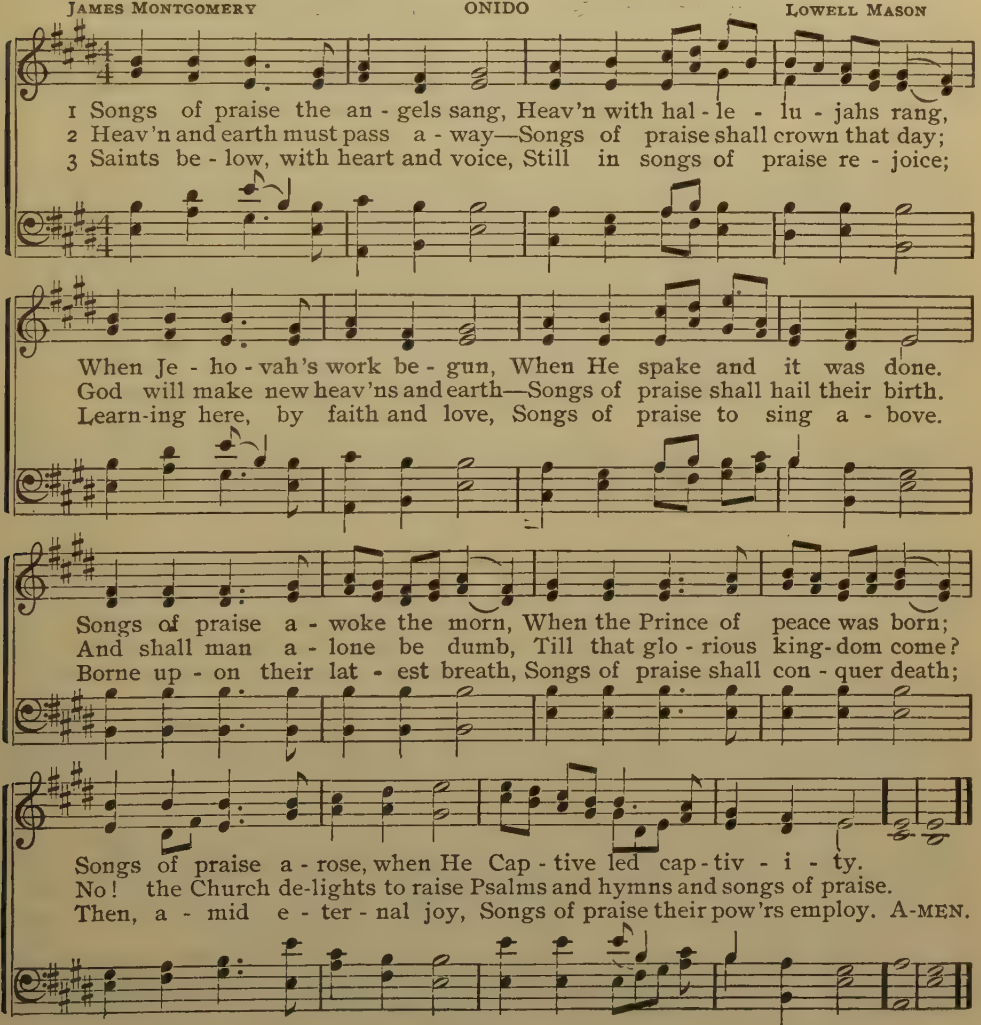

1 Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays At-tempt thy great Cre -
2 En-throned a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry like a
3 In all our Mak - er's grand de - signs, Al-might - y pow'r, with
4 Raised on de - vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His
a - tor's praise: But O, what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can
gar - ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou-sand
wis - dom, shines; His works, thro' all this won-drous frame, De - clare the
glo - ries sing; And let His praise em - ploy thy tongue, Till list-'ning

Come, O my soul, in sacred lays

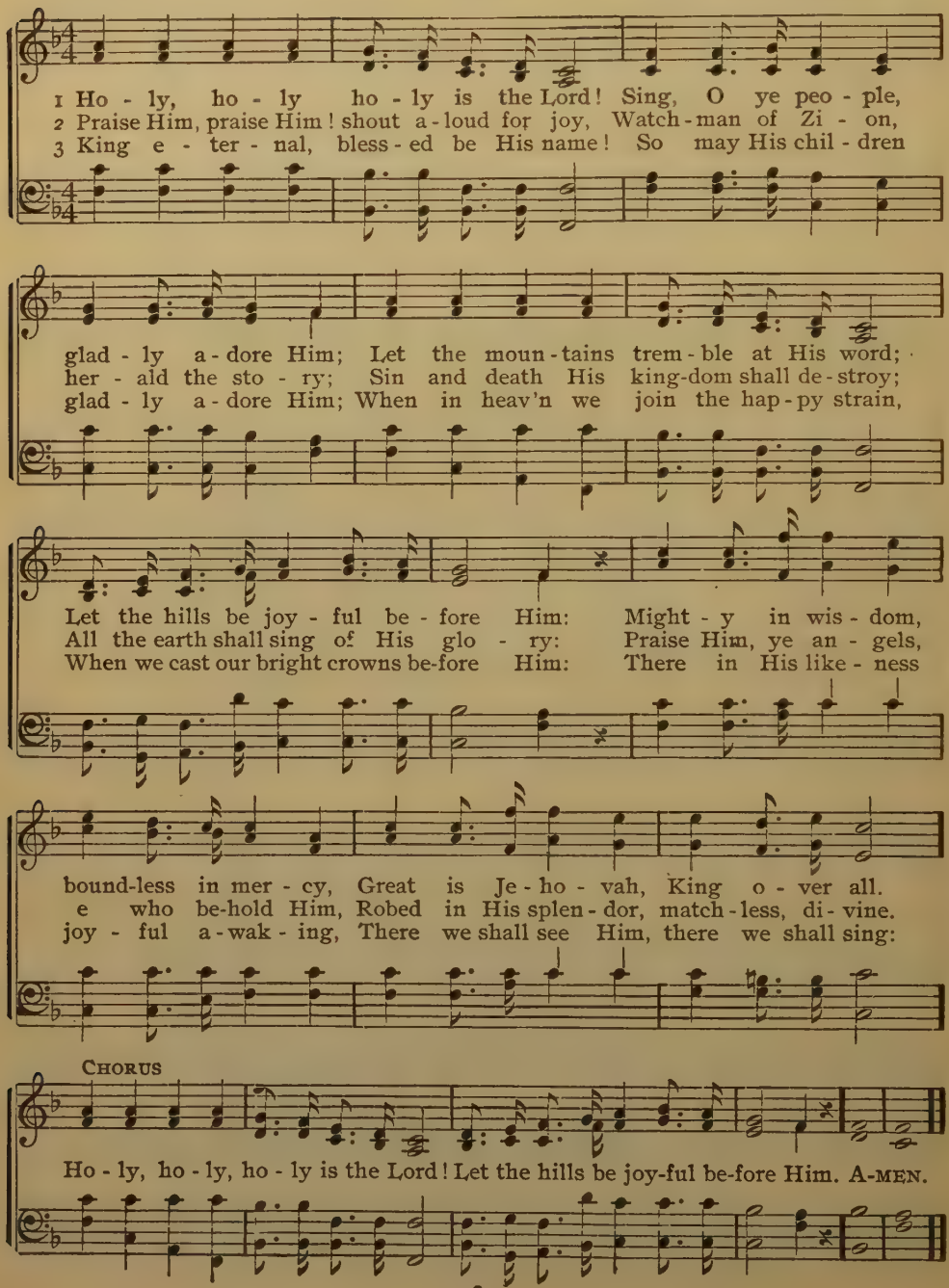

reach the loft - y theme? What verse can reach the loft - y theme?
suns a - round Him shine, Ten thou-sand suns a - round Him shine.
glo - ry of His name, De-clare the glo - ry of His name.
worlds shall join the song, Till list-'ning worlds shall join the song. A-MEN.

9 Songs of praise the angels sang

JAMES MONTGOMERY — ONIDO — LOWELL MASON

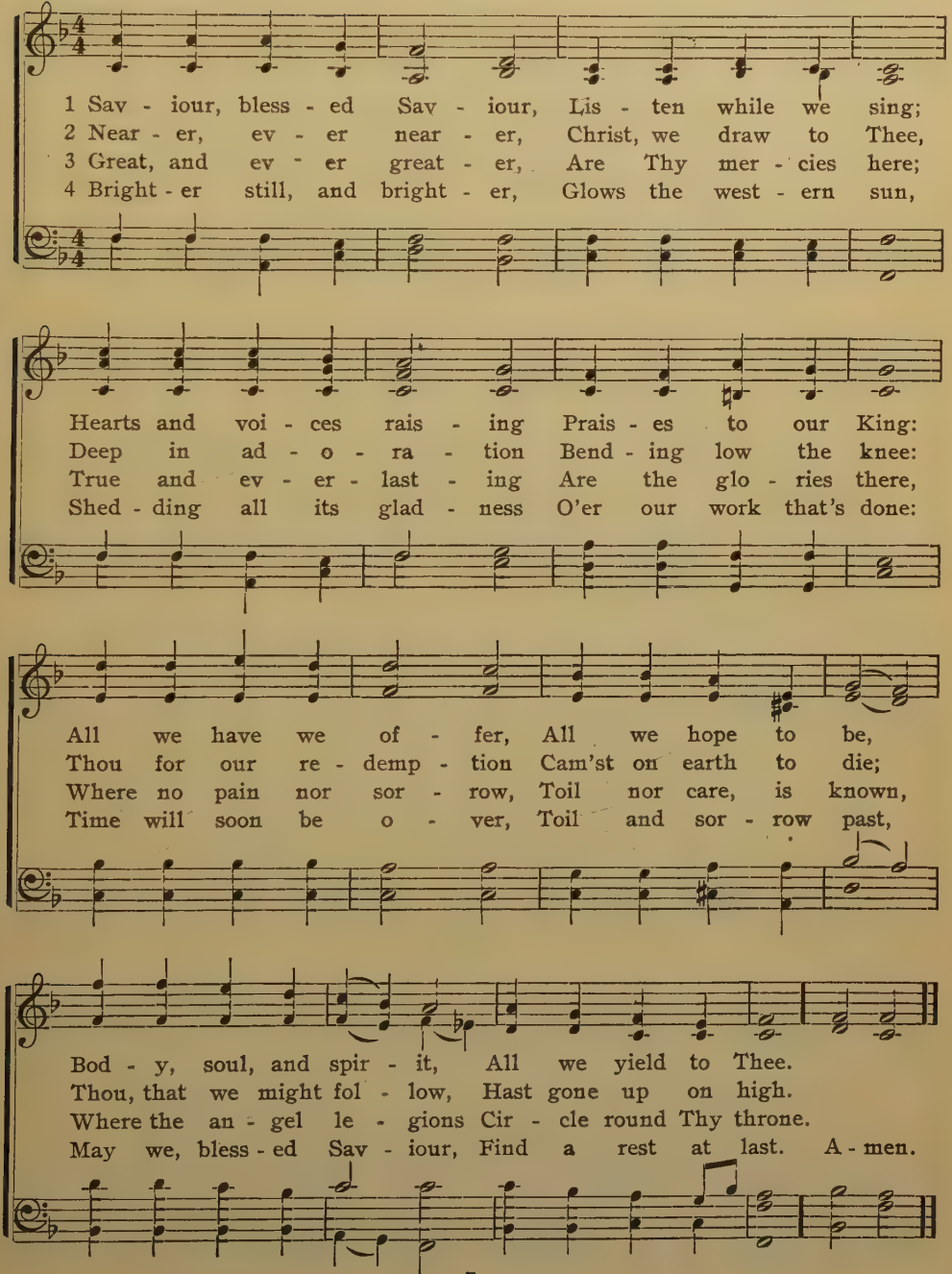

1 Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,
2 Heav'n and earth must pass a - way—Songs of praise shall crown that day;
3 Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;
When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done.
God will make new heav'ns and earth—Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
Learn-ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.
Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of peace was born;
And shall man a - lone be dumb, Till that glo - rious king-dom come?
Borne up - on their lat - est breath, Songs of praise shall con - quer death;
Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap-tiv - i - ty.
No! the Church de-lights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
Then, a - mid e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs employ. A-MEN.

10 Holy, holy, holy is the Lord

FRANCIS J. VAN ALSTYNE SABAOTH WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2 Praise Him, praise Him! shout a - loud for joy, Watch - man of Zi - on,
3 King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren
glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word;
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king-dom shall de - stroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,
Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him: Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry: Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be-fore Him: There in His like - ness
bound-less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
e who be-hold Him, Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing:
CHORUS
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy-ful be-fore Him. A-MEN.

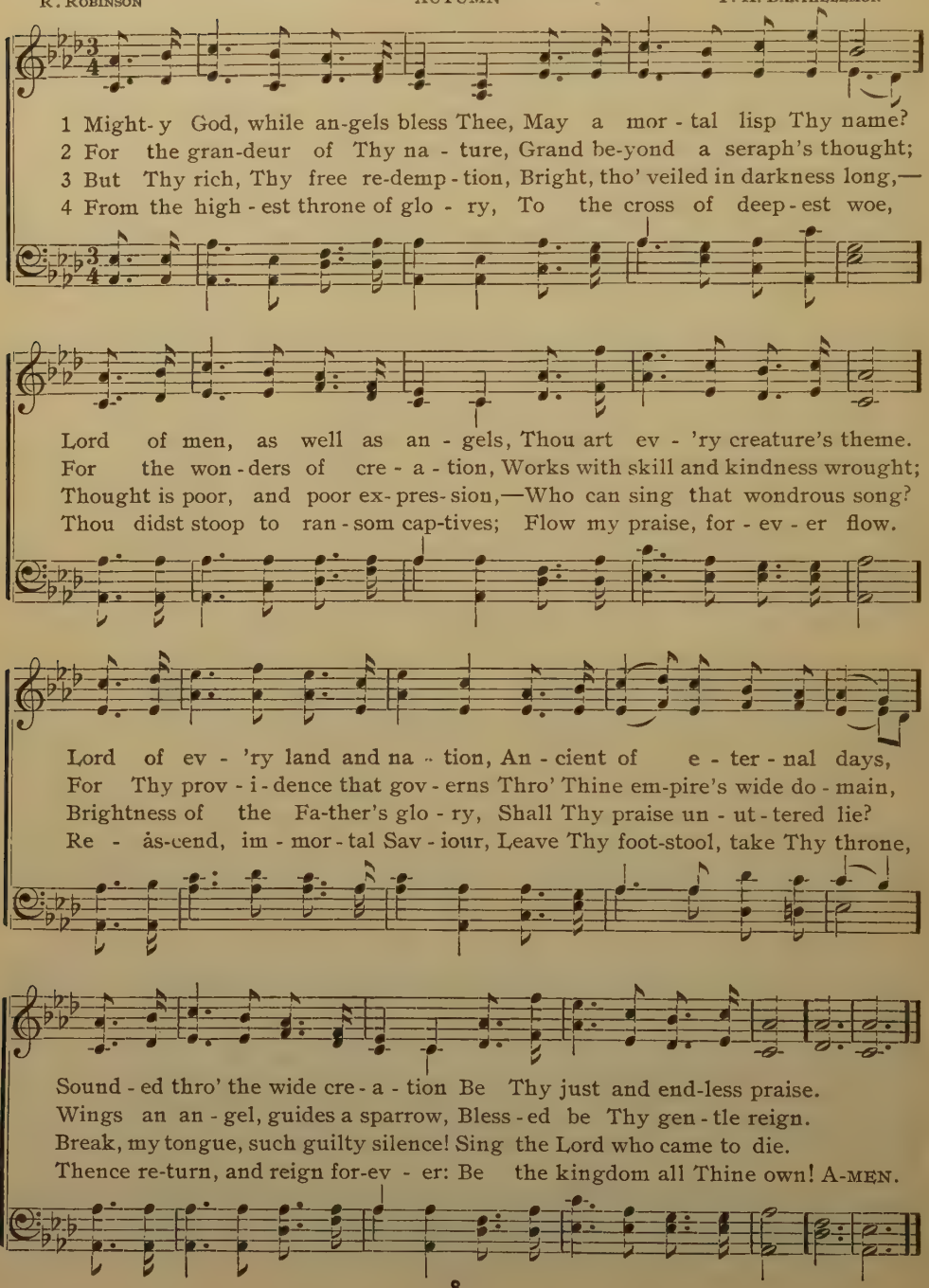
11 Saviour, blessed Saviour

GODFREY THRING — ERLING — G. EDWARD STUBBS


1 Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing;
2 Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,
3 Great, and ev - er great - er, Are Thy mer - cies here;
4 Bright - er still, and bright - er, Glows the west - ern sun,
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King:
Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee:
True and ev - er - last - ing Are the glo - ries there,
Shed - ding all its glad - ness O'er our work that's done:
All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be,
Thou for our re - demp - tion Cam'st on earth to die;
Where no pain nor sor - row, Toil nor care, is known,
Time will soon be o - ver, Toil and sor - row past,
Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
May we, bless - ed Sav - iour, Find a rest at last. A - men.

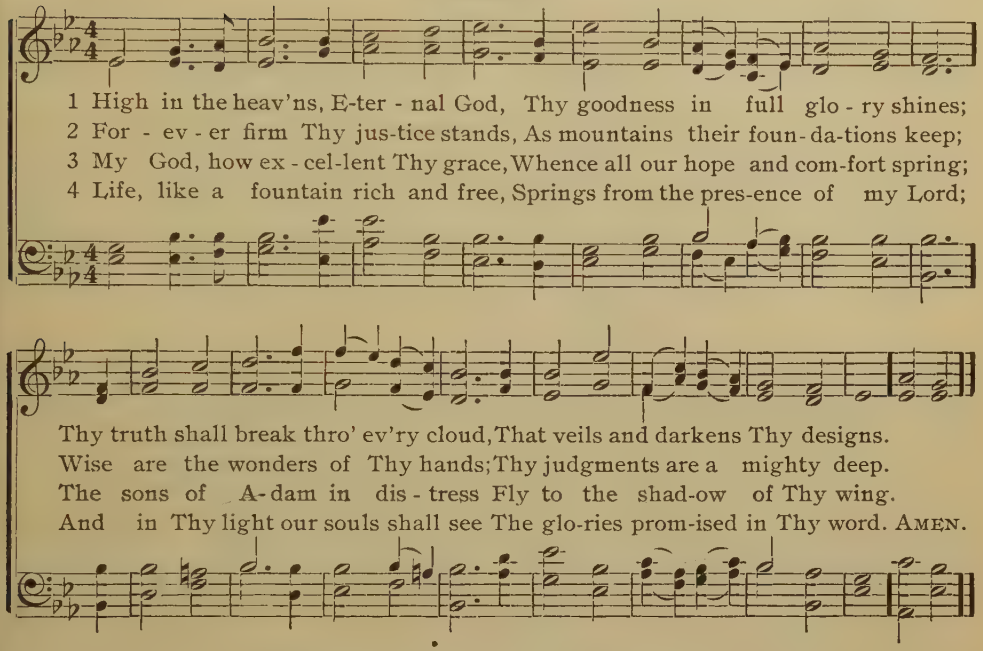
12 Mighty God, while angels bless Thee

R. Robinson — AUTUMN — F. H. Barthelémon


1 Might-y God, while an-gels bless Thee, May a mor-tal lisp Thy name?
2 For the gran-deur of Thy na-ture, Grand be-yond a seraph's thought;
3 But Thy rich, Thy free re-demp-tion, Bright, tho' veiled in darkness long,—
4 From the high-est throne of glo-ry, To the cross of deep-est woe,
Lord of men, as well as an-gels, Thou art ev-'ry creature's theme.
For the won-ders of cre-a-tion, Works with skill and kindness wrought;
Thought is poor, and poor ex-pres-sion,—Who can sing that wondrous song?
Thou didst stoop to ran-som cap-tives; Flow my praise, for-ev-er flow.
Lord of ev-'ry land and na-tion, An-cient of e-ter-nal days,
For Thy prov-i-dence that gov-erns Thro' Thine em-pire's wide do-main,
Brightness of the Fa-ther's glo-ry, Shall Thy praise un-ut-tered lie?
Re-às-cend, im-mor-tal Sav-iour, Leave Thy foot-stool, take Thy throne,
Sound-ed thro' the wide cre-a-tion Be Thy just and end-less praise.
Wings an an-gel, guides a sparrow, Bless-ed be Thy gen-tle reign.
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence! Sing the Lord who came to die.
Thence re-turn, and reign for-ev-er: Be the kingdom all Thine own! A-MEN.

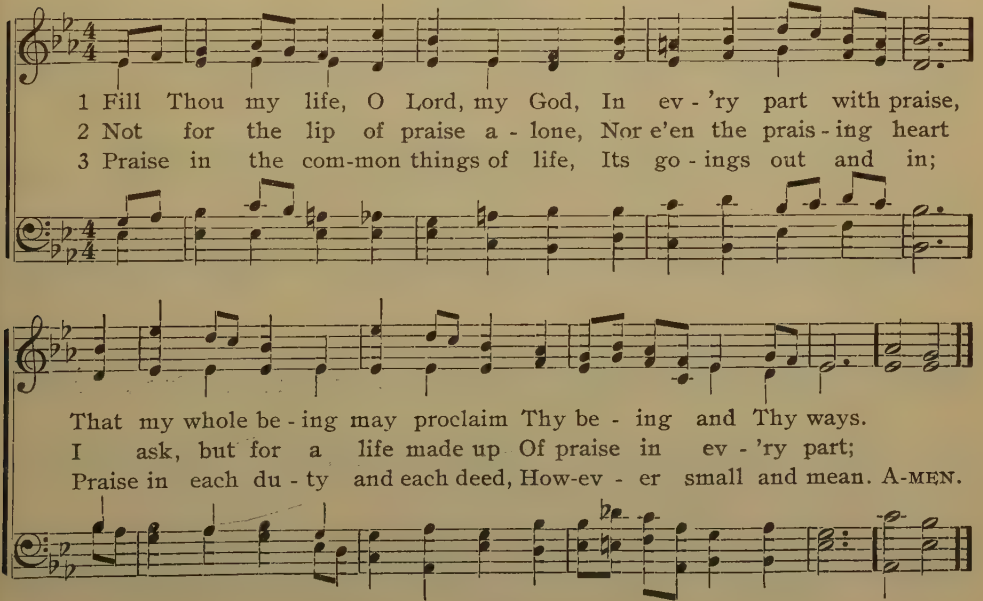
13 High in the heavens, Eternal God

TRURO — CHARLES BURNEY


1 High in the heav'ns, E-ter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines;
2 For - ev - er firm Thy jus-tice stands, As mountains their foun-da-tions keep;
3 My God, how ex - cel-lent Thy grace, Whence all our hope and com-fort spring;
4 Life, like a fountain rich and free, Springs from the pres-ence of my Lord;
Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud, That veils and darkens Thy designs.
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands; Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
The sons of A-dam in dis - tress Fly to the shad-ow of Thy wing.
And in Thy light our souls shall see The glo-ries prom-ised in Thy word. AMEN.

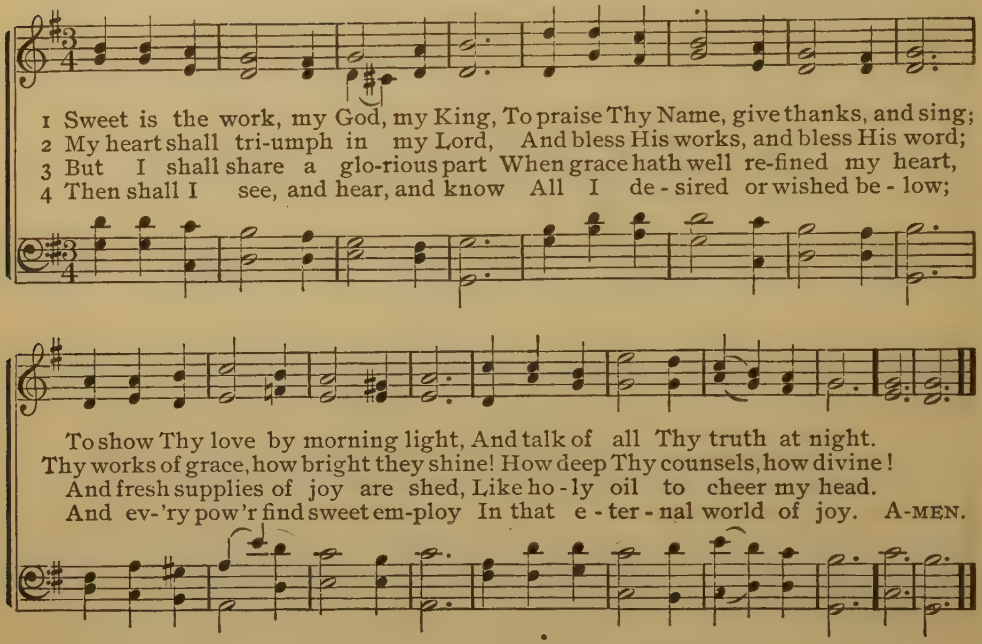
14 Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God

BURLINGTON — JOHN F. BURROWES


1 Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God, In ev - 'ry part with praise,
2 Not for the lip of praise a - lone, Nor e'en the prais - ing heart
3 Praise in the com-mon things of life, Its go - ings out and in;
That my whole be - ing may proclaim Thy be - ing and Thy ways.
I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in ev - 'ry part;
Praise in each du - ty and each deed, How-ev - er small and mean. A-MEN.

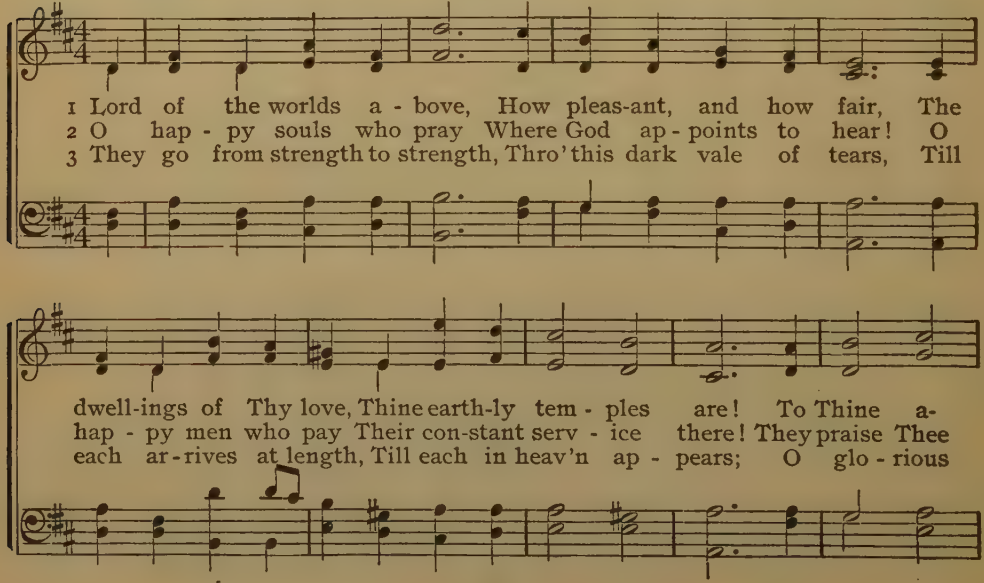
15 Sweet is the work, my God

ISAAC WATTS — GRACE CHURCH — IGNACE PLEYEL

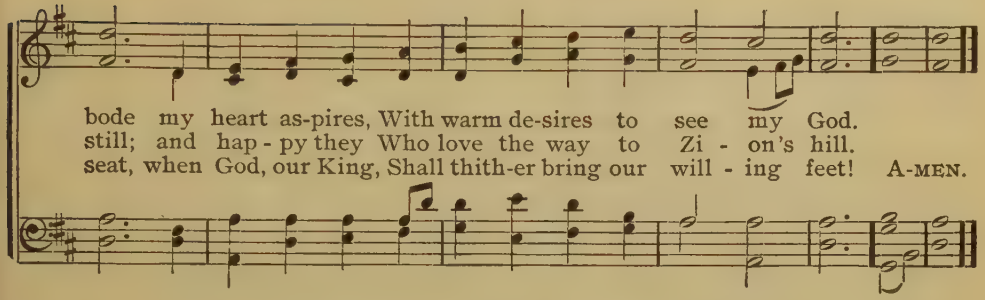

1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
2 My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word;
3 But I shall share a glo-rious part When grace hath well re-fined my heart,
4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I de-sired or wished be-low;
To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy counsels, how divine!
And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like ho-ly oil to cheer my head.
And ev-'ry pow'r find sweet em-ploy In that e-ter-nal world of joy. A-MEN.

16 Lord of the worlds above

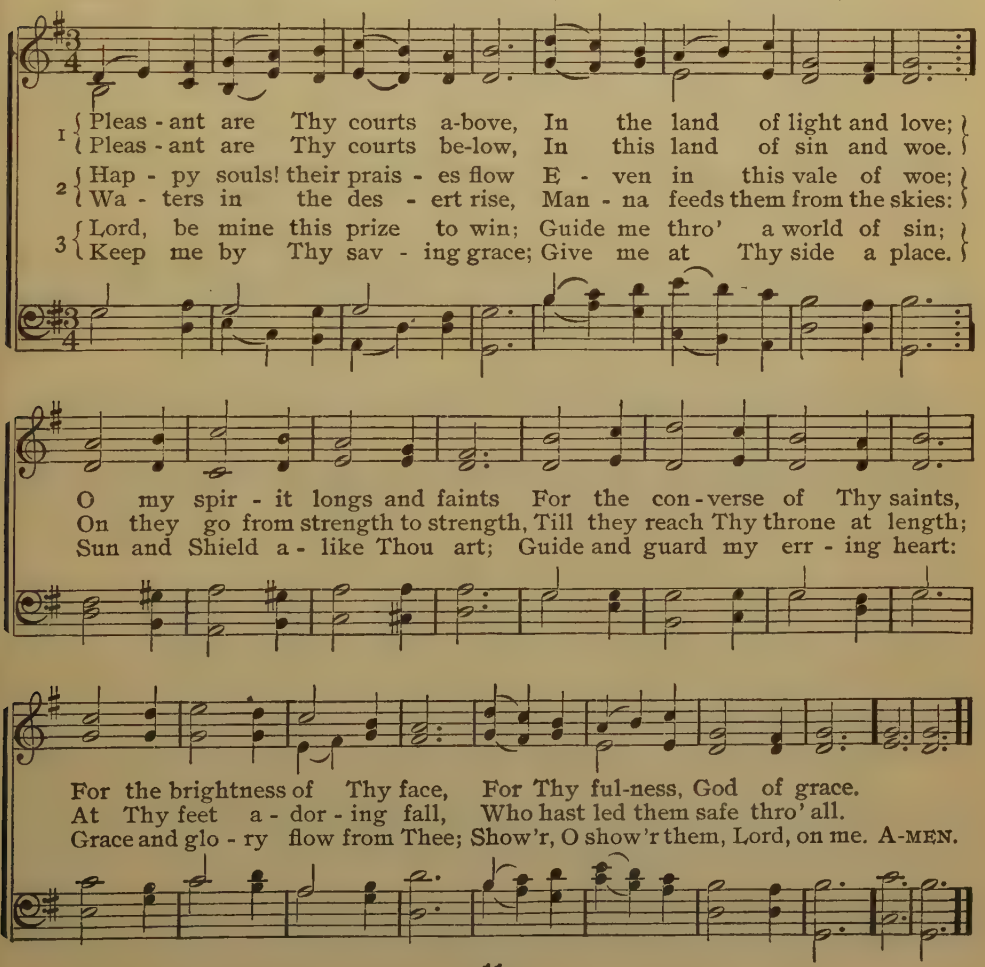
ISAAC WATTS — DARWALL — JOHN DARWALL


1 Lord of the worlds a-bove, How pleas-ant, and how fair, The
2 O hap-py souls who pray Where God ap-points to hear! O
3 They go from strength to strength, Thro' this dark vale of tears, Till
dwell-ings of Thy love, Thine earth-ly tem-ples are! To Thine a-
hap-py men who pay Their con-stant serv-ice there! They praise Thee
each ar-rives at length, Till each in heav'n ap-pears; O glo-rious

Lord of the worlds above

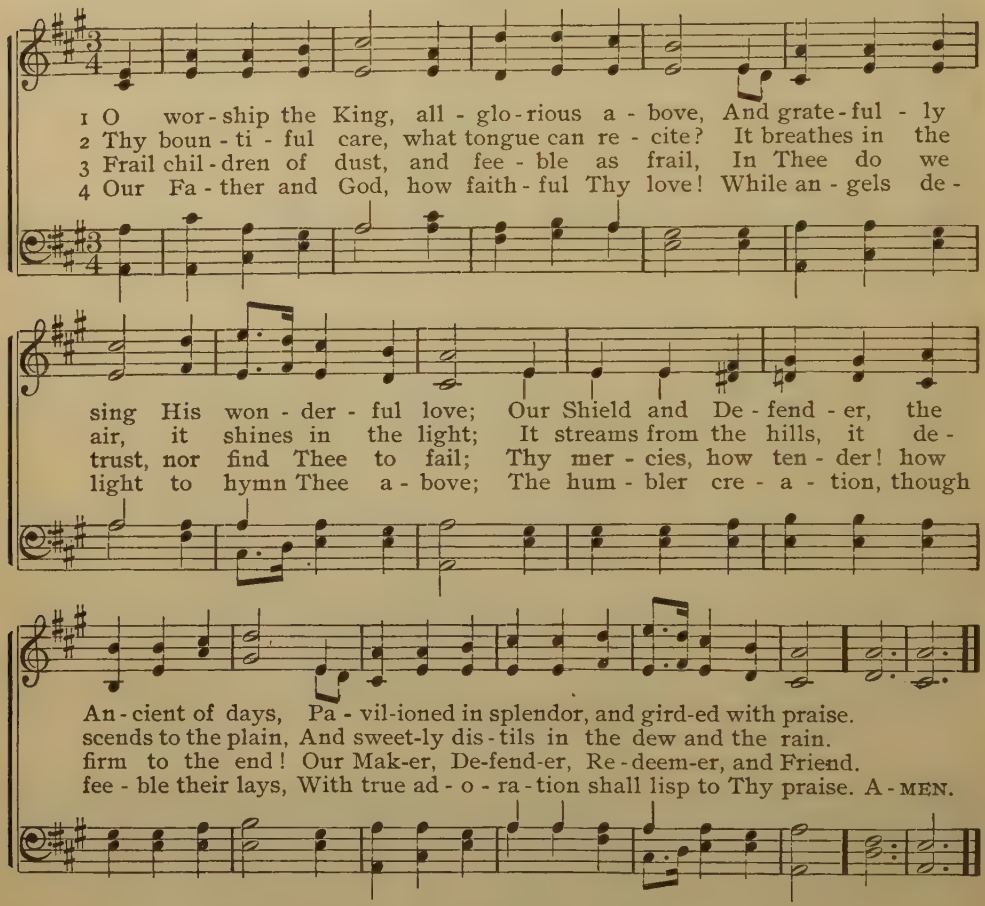

bode my heart as-pires, With warm de-sires to see my God.
still; and hap - py they Who love the way to Zi - on's hill.
seat, when God, our King, Shall thith-er bring our will - ing feet! A-MEN.

17 Pleasant are Thy courts above

HENRY F. LYTE MAIDSTONE WALTER B. GILBERT

1 Pleas - ant are Thy courts a-bove, In the land of light and love;
Pleas - ant are Thy courts be-low, In this land of sin and woe.
2 Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow E - ven in this vale of woe;
Wa - ters in the des - ert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies:
3 Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me thro' a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place.
O my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,
On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length;
Sun and Shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my err - ing heart:
For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy ful-ness, God of grace.
At Thy feet a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe thro' all.
Grace and glo - ry flow from Thee; Show'r, O show'r them, Lord, on me. A-MEN.

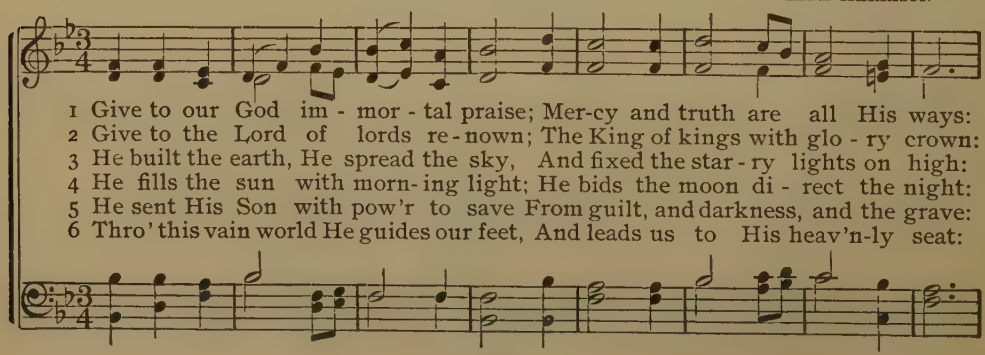
18 O worship the King, all-glorious above

ROBERT GRANT — LYONS — FRANZ J. HAYDN

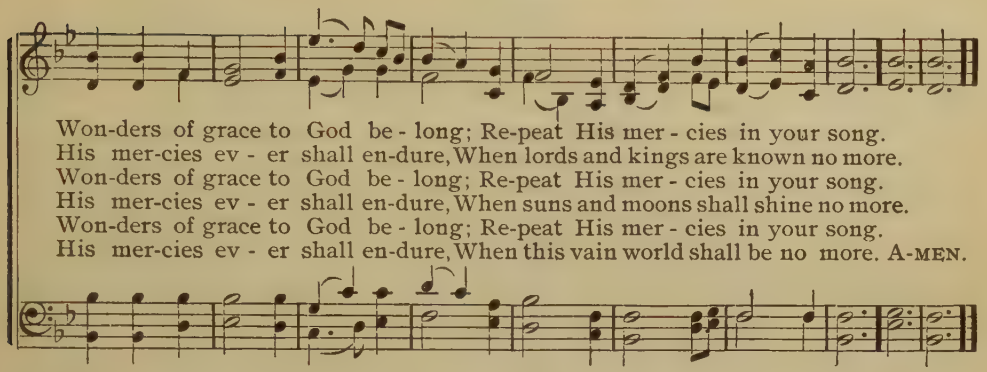

1 O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2 Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
3 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
4 Our Fa - ther and God, how faith - ful Thy love! While an - gels de -
sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how
light to hymn Thee a - bove; The hum - bler cre - a - tion, though
An - cient of days, Pa - vil-ioned in splendor, and gird-ed with praise.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re - deem-er, and Friend.
fee - ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lisp to Thy praise. A - MEN.

19 Give to our God immortal praise

ISAAC WATTS — WARRINGTON — RALPH HARRISON

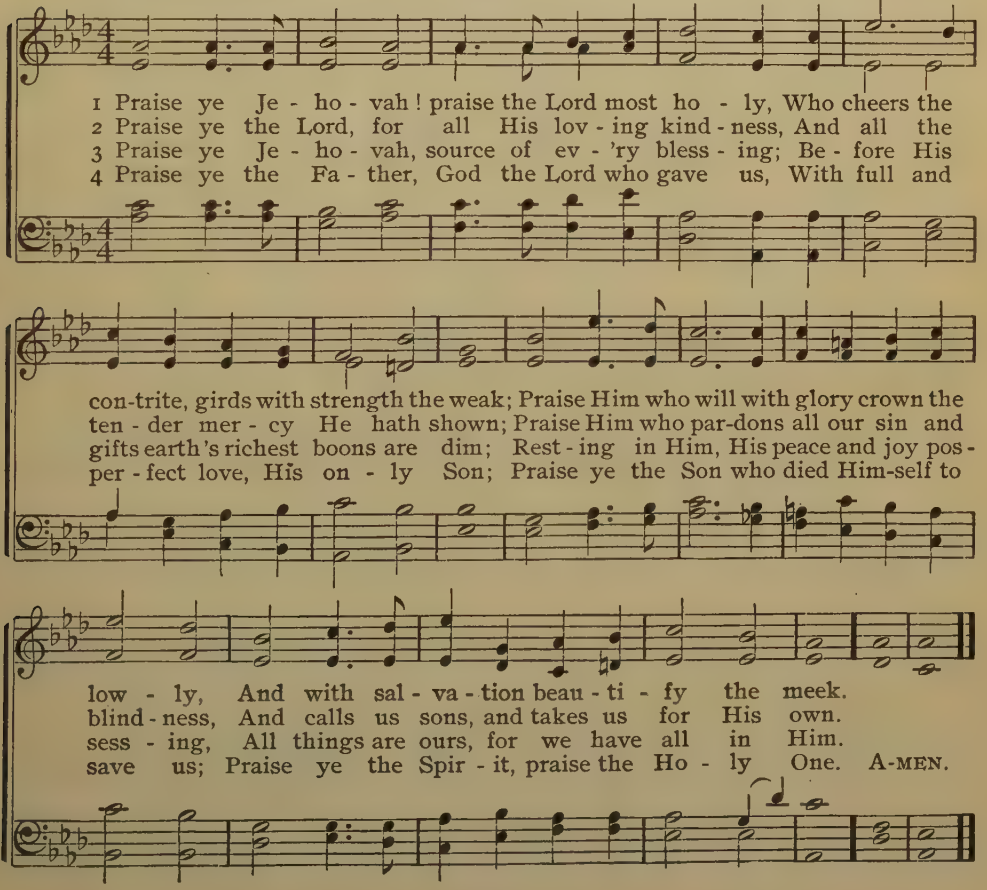

1 Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer-cy and truth are all His ways:
2 Give to the Lord of lords re - nown; The King of kings with glo - ry crown:
3 He built the earth, He spread the sky, And fixed the star - ry lights on high:
4 He fills the sun with morn - ing light; He bids the moon di - rect the night:
5 He sent His Son with pow'r to save From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:
6 Thro' this vain world He guides our feet, And leads us to His heav'n-ly seat:

Give to our God immortal praise


Won-ders of grace to God be - long; Re-peat His mer - cies in your song.
His mer-cies ev - er shall en-dure, When lords and kings are known no more.
Won-ders of grace to God be - long; Re-peat His mer - cies in your song.
His mer-cies ev - er shall en-dure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.
Won-ders of grace to God be - long; Re-peat His mer - cies in your song.
His mer-cies ev - er shall en-dure, When this vain world shall be no more. A-MEN.

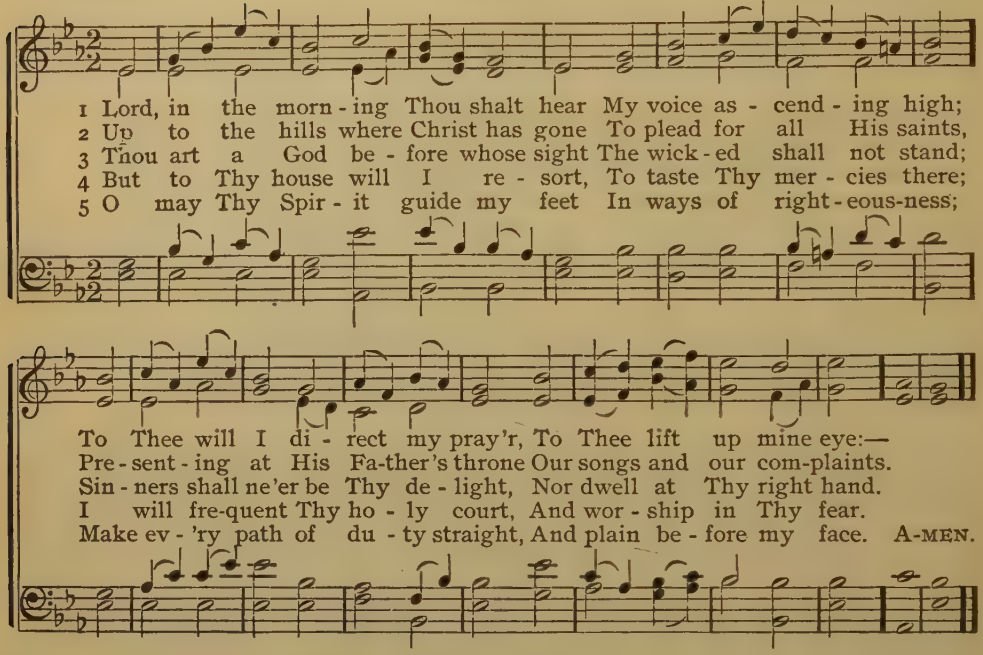
20 Praise ye Jehovah! praise the Lord most holy

M. COCKBURN-CAMPBELL — JEHOVAH — EDWARD J. HOPKINS


1 Praise ye Je - ho - vah! praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who cheers the
2 Praise ye the Lord, for all His lov - ing kind - ness, And all the
3 Praise ye Je - ho - vah, source of ev - 'ry bless - ing; Be - fore His
4 Praise ye the Fa - ther, God the Lord who gave us, With full and
con-trite, girds with strength the weak; Praise Him who will with glory crown the
ten - der mer - cy He hath shown; Praise Him who par-dons all our sin and
gifts earth's richest boons are dim; Rest - ing in Him, His peace and joy pos -
per - fect love, His on - ly Son; Praise ye the Son who died Him-self to
low - ly, And with sal - va - tion beau - ti - fy the meek.
blind - ness, And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.
sess - ing, All things are ours, for we have all in Him.
save us; Praise ye the Spir - it, praise the Ho - ly One. A-MEN.

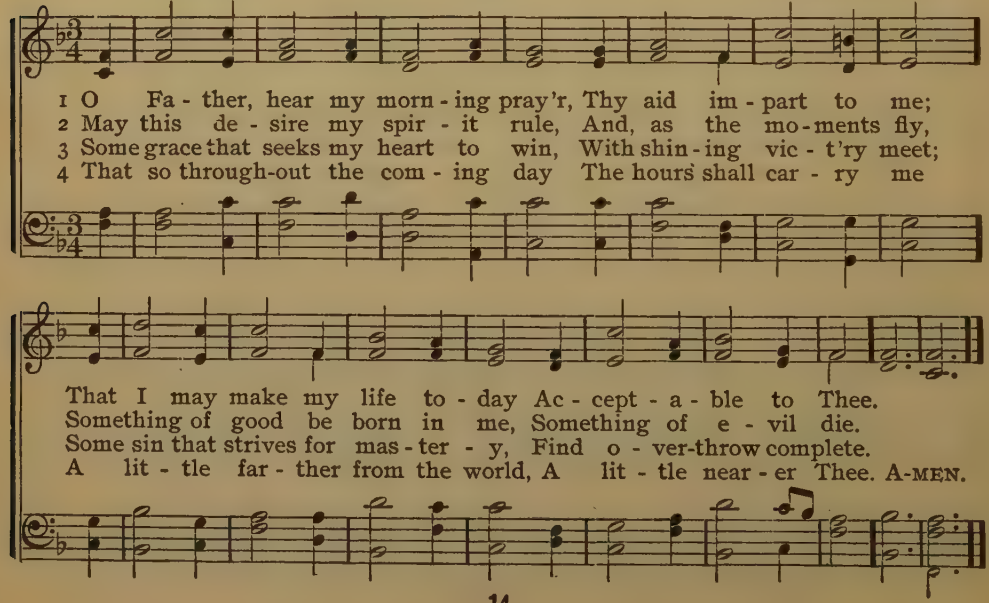
21 Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear

ISAAC WATTS — WARWICK — SAMUEL STANLEY


1 Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;
2 Up to the hills where Christ has gone To plead for all His saints,
3 Thou art a God be - fore whose sight The wick - ed shall not stand;
4 But to Thy house will I re - sort, To taste Thy mer - cies there;
5 O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right - eous-ness;
To Thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye:—
Pre - sent - ing at His Fa-ther's throne Our songs and our com-plaints.
Sin - ners shall ne'er be Thy de - light, Nor dwell at Thy right hand.
I will fre-quent Thy ho - ly court, And wor - ship in Thy fear.
Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight, And plain be - fore my face. A-MEN.

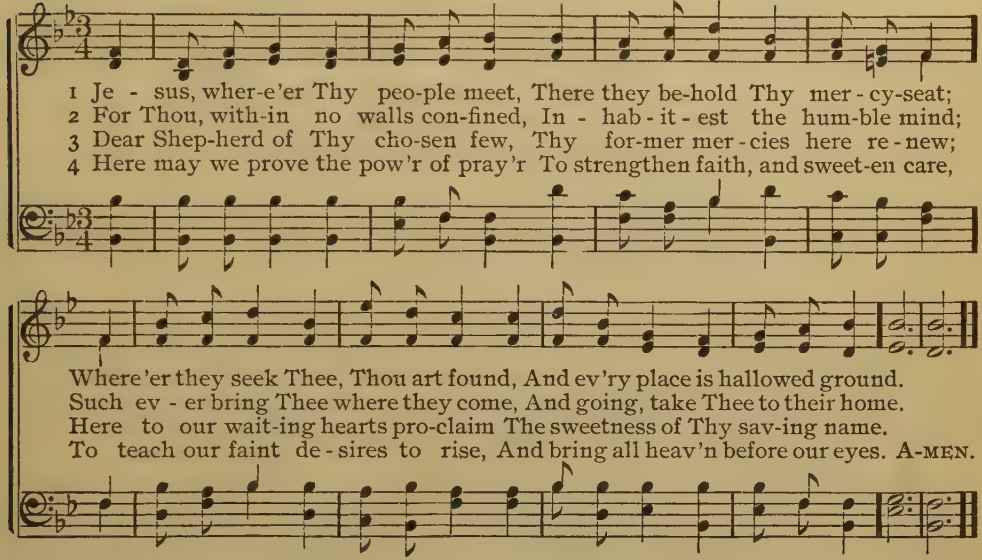
22 O Father, hear my morning prayer

MRS. FRANCES A. PERCY — MEAR — AARON WILLIAMS


1 O Fa - ther, hear my morn - ing pray'r, Thy aid im - part to me;
2 May this de - sire my spir - it rule, And, as the mo - ments fly,
3 Some grace that seeks my heart to win, With shin - ing vic - t'ry meet;
4 That so through-out the com - ing day The hours shall car - ry me
That I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to Thee.
Something of good be born in me, Something of e - vil die.
Some sin that strives for mas - ter - y, Find o - ver-throw complete.
A lit - tle far - ther from the world, A lit - tle near - er Thee. A-MEN.

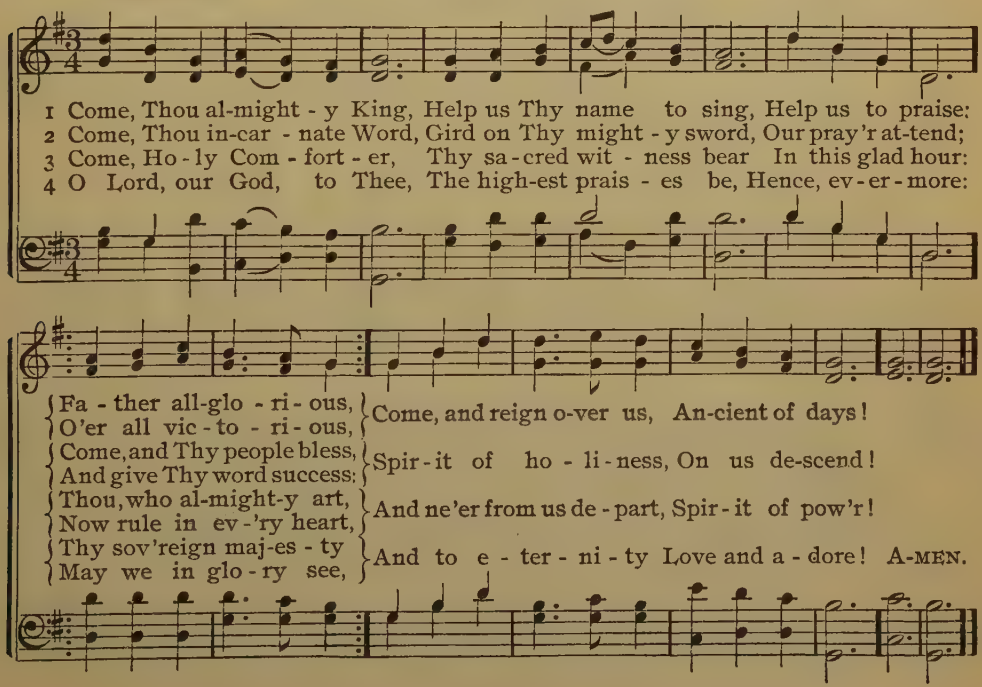
23 Jesus, where'er Thy people meet

WILLIAM COWPER — HEBRON — LOWELL MASON


1 Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo-ple meet, There they be-hold Thy mer - cy-seat;
2 For Thou, with-in no walls con-fined, In - hab - it - est the hum-ble mind;
3 Dear Shep-herd of Thy cho-sen few, Thy for-mer mer - cies here re - new;
4 Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r To strengthen faith, and sweet-en care,
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev'ry place is hallowed ground.
Such ev - er bring Thee where they come, And going, take Thee to their home.
Here to our wait-ing hearts pro-claim The sweetness of Thy sav-ing name.
To teach our faint de - sires to rise, And bring all heav'n before our eyes. A-MEN.

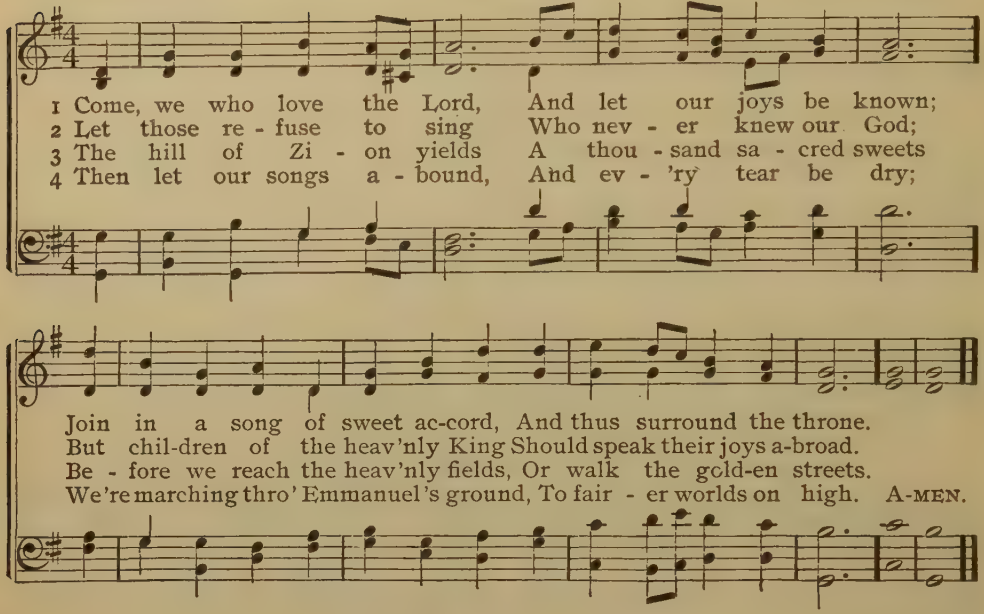
24 Come, Thou Almighty King

CHARLES WESLEY — ITALIAN HYMN — FELICE GIARDINI


1 Come, Thou al-might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise:
2 Come, Thou in-car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Our pray'r at-tend;
3 Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour:
4 O Lord, our God, to Thee, The high-est prais - es be, Hence, ev - er - more:
Fa - ther all-glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days!
Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de-scend!
Thou, who al-might-y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
Thy sov'reign maj-es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore! A-MEN.

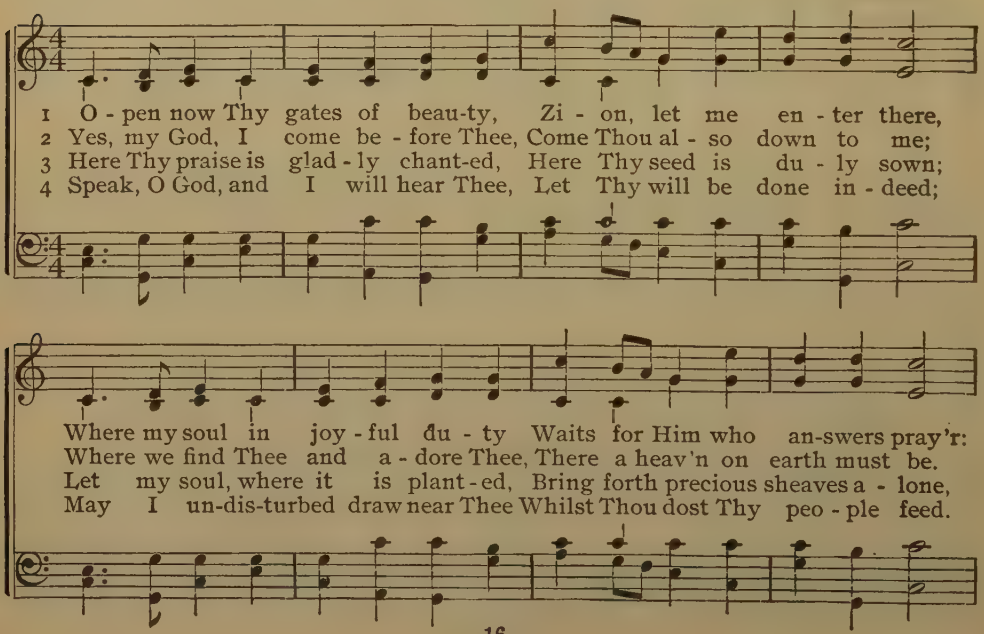
25 Come, we who love the Lord

ISAAC WATTS — ST. THOMAS — AARON WILLIAMS

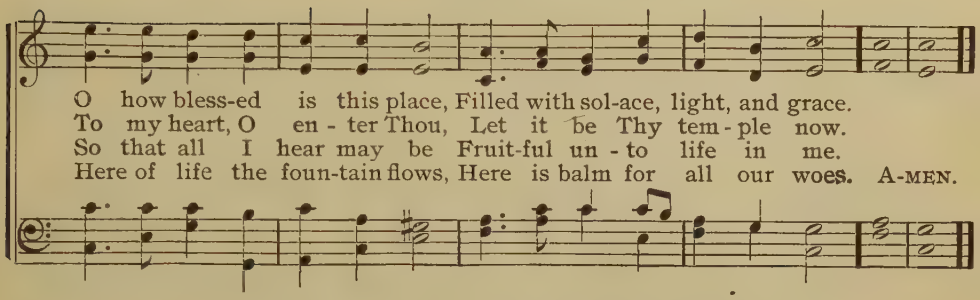

1 Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2 Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3 The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
4 Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;
Join in a song of sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne.
But chil-dren of the heav'nly King Should speak their joys a-broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.
We're marching thro' Emmanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high. A-MEN.

26 Open now Thy gates of beauty

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK
Tr. CATHARINE WINKWORTH — NEANDER — JOACHIM NEANDER

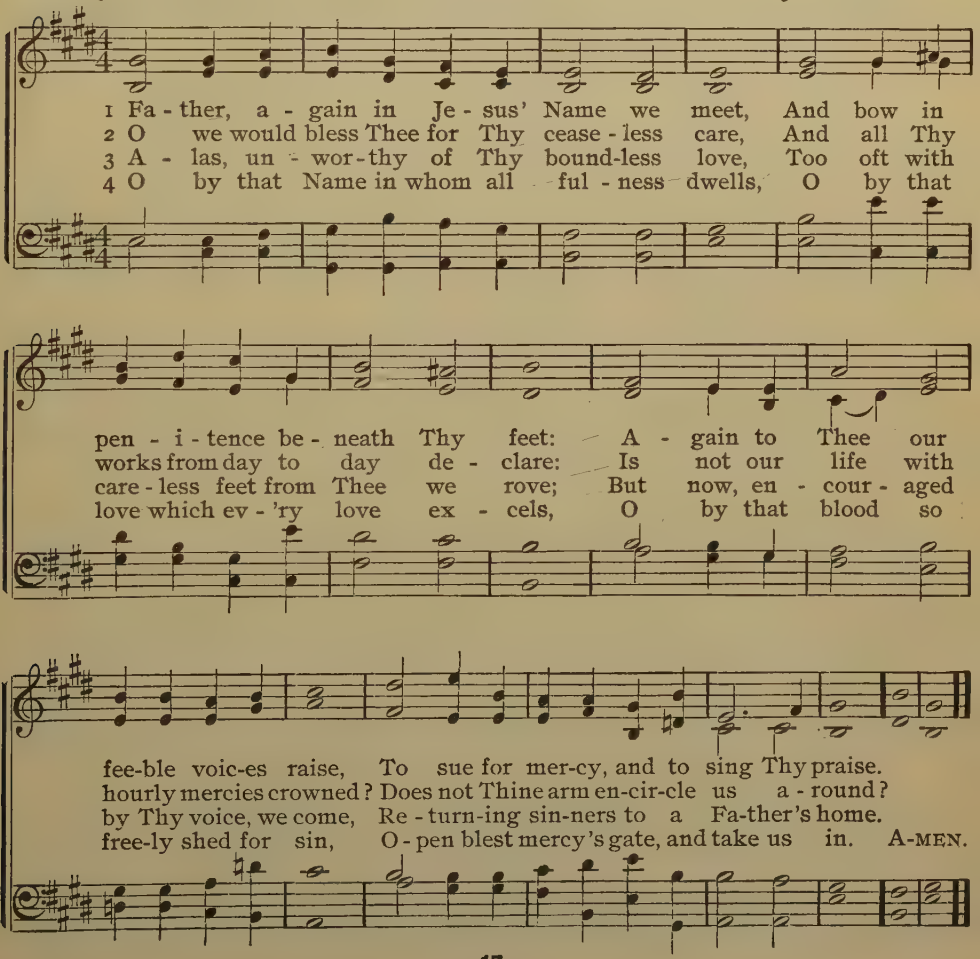

1 O - pen now Thy gates of beau-ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
2 Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me;
3 Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant-ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown;
4 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in - deed;
Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an-swers pray'r:
Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be.
Let my soul, where it is plant - ed, Bring forth precious sheaves a - lone,
May I un-dis-turbed draw near Thee Whilst Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed.

Open now Thy gates of beauty


O how bless-ed is this place, Filled with sol-ace, light, and grace.
To my heart, O en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.
So that all I hear may be Fruit-ful un - to life in me.
Here of life the foun-tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A-MEN.

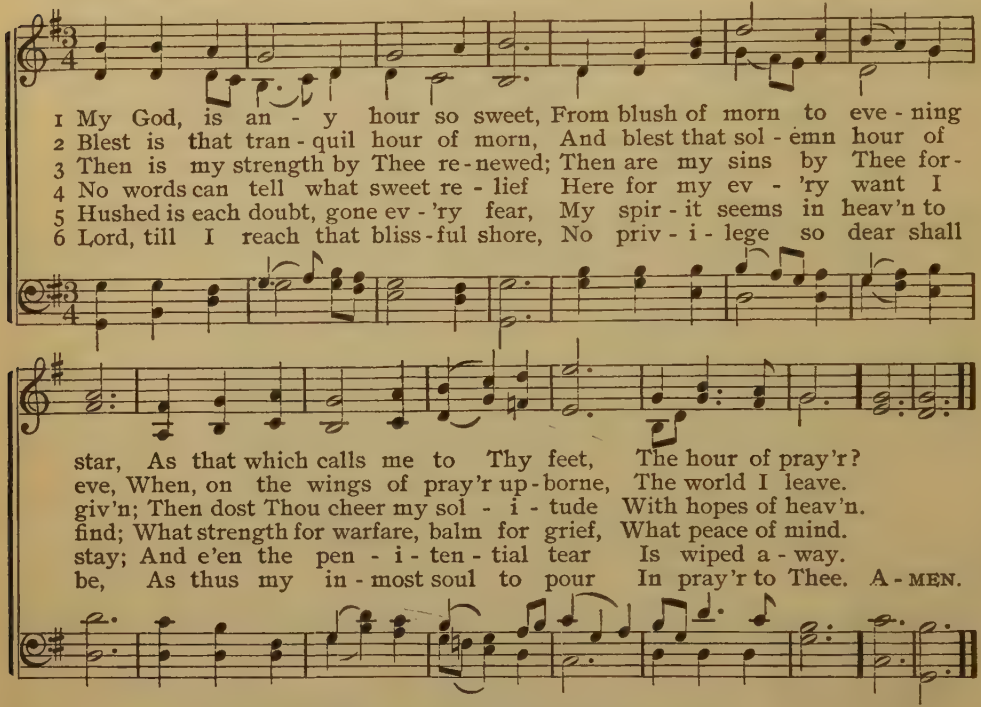
27 Father, again in Jesus' Name we meet

Lady LUCY E. G. WHITMORE LONGWOOD JOSEPH BARNBY


1 Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' Name we meet, And bow in
2 O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care, And all Thy
3 A - las, un - wor - thy of Thy bound-less love, Too oft with
4 O by that Name in whom all ful - ness dwells, O by that
pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet: A - gain to Thee our
works from day to day de - clare: Is not our life with
care - less feet from Thee we rove; But now, en - cour - aged
love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels, O by that blood so
fee-ble voic-es raise, To sue for mer-cy, and to sing Thy praise.
hourly mercies crowned? Does not Thine arm en-cir-cle us a - round?
by Thy voice, we come, Re - turn-ing sin-ners to a Fa-ther's home.
free-ly shed for sin, O - pen blest mercy's gate, and take us in. A-MEN.

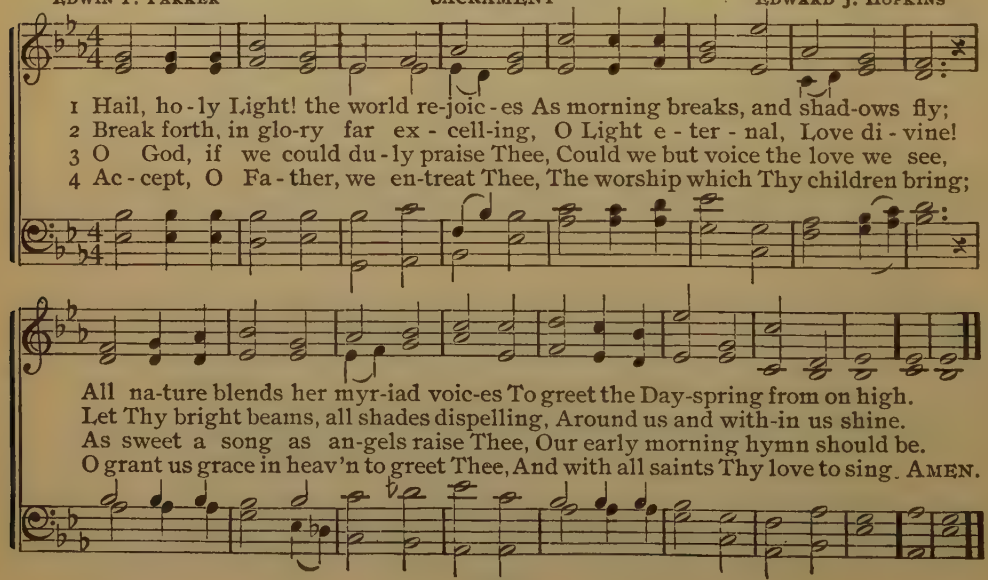
28 My God, is any hour so sweet

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — ALMSGIVING — JOHN B. DYKES


1 My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning
2 Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of
3 Then is my strength by Thee re - newed; Then are my sins by Thee for -
4 No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry want I
5 Hushed is each doubt, gone ev - 'ry fear, My spir - it seems in heav'n to
6 Lord, till I reach that bliss - ful shore, No priv - i - lege so dear shall
star, As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r?
eve, When, on the wings of pray'r up - borne, The world I leave.
giv'n; Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.
find; What strength for warfare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.
stay; And e'en the pen - i - ten - tial tear Is wiped a - way.
be, As thus my in - most soul to pour In pray'r to Thee. A - MEN.

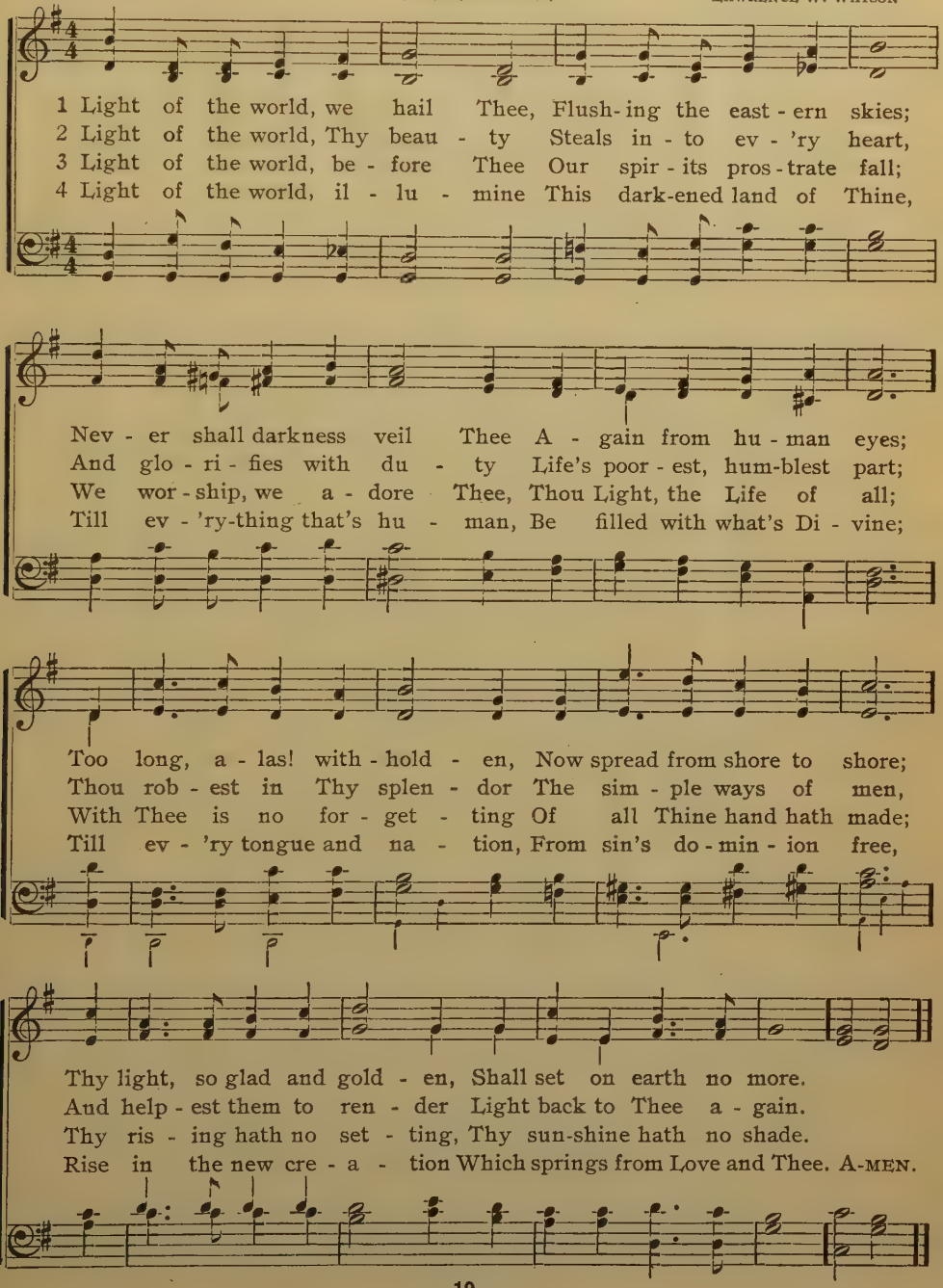
29 Hail, holy Light! the world rejoices

EDWIN P. PARKER — SACRAMENT — EDWARD J. HOPKINS


1 Hail, ho - ly Light! the world re-joic - es As morning breaks, and shad-ows fly;
2 Break forth, in glo-ry far ex - cell-ing, O Light e - ter - nal, Love di - vine!
3 O God, if we could du - ly praise Thee, Could we but voice the love we see,
4 Ac - cept, O Fa - ther, we en-treat Thee, The worship which Thy children bring;
All na-ture blends her myr-iad voic-es To greet the Day-spring from on high.
Let Thy bright beams, all shades dispelling, Around us and with-in us shine.
As sweet a song as an-gels raise Thee, Our early morning hymn should be.
O grant us grace in heav'n to greet Thee, And with all saints Thy love to sing. AMEN.

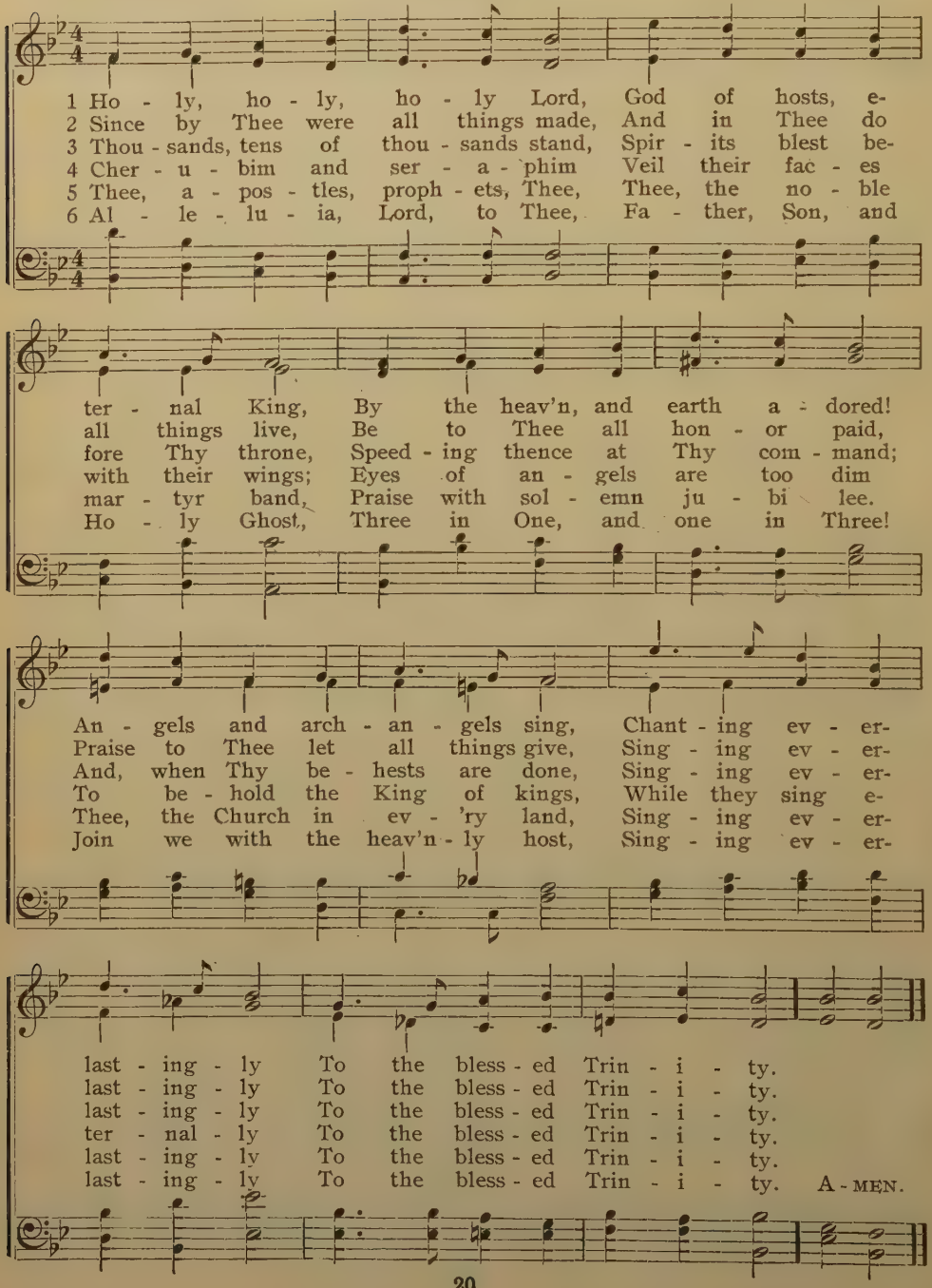
30 Light of the world, we hail Thee

REV. JOHN S. B. MONSELL SALVE DOMINE LAWRENCE W. WATSON


1 Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush-ing the east-ern skies;
2 Light of the world, Thy beau-ty Steals in-to ev-'ry heart,
3 Light of the world, be-fore Thee Our spir-its pros-trate fall;
4 Light of the world, il-lu-mine This dark-ened land of Thine,
Nev-er shall darkness veil Thee A-gain from hu-man eyes;
And glo-ri-fies with du-ty Life's poor-est, hum-blest part;
We wor-ship, we a-dore Thee, Thou Light, the Life of all;
Till ev-'ry-thing that's hu-man, Be filled with what's Di-vine;
Too long, a-las! with-hold-en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob-est in Thy splen-dor The sim-ple ways of men,
With Thee is no for-get-ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Till ev-'ry tongue and na-tion, From sin's do-min-ion free,
Thy light, so glad and gold-en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help-est them to ren-der Light back to Thee a-gain.
Thy ris-ing hath no set-ting, Thy sun-shine hath no shade.
Rise in the new cre-a-tion Which springs from Love and Thee. A-MEN.

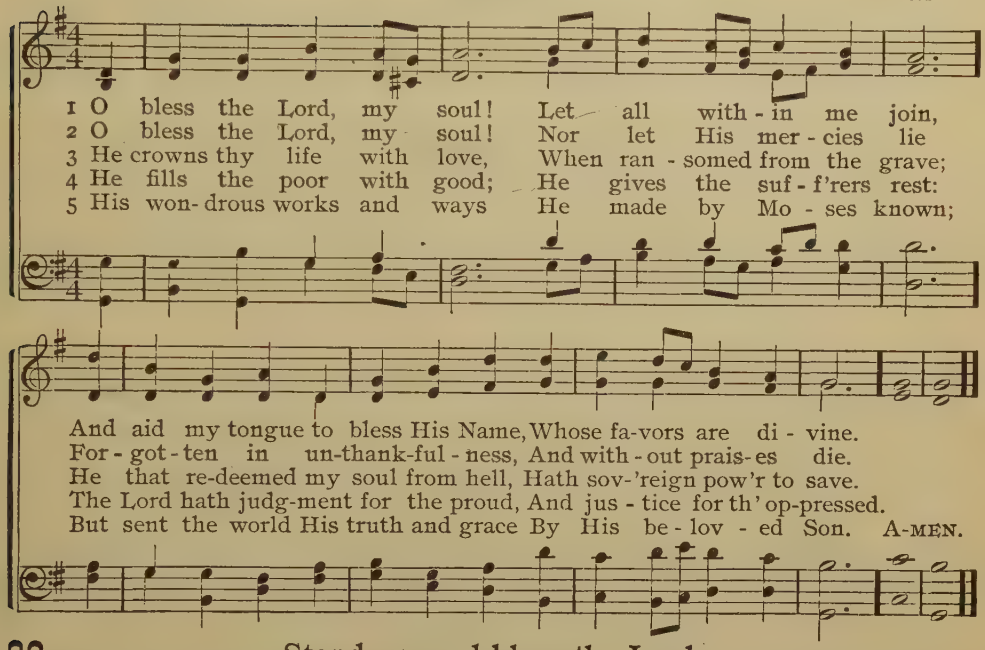
31 Holy, holy, holy Lord

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH — ST. ATHANASIUS — EDWARD J. HOPKINS


1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, e-
2 Since by Thee were all things made, And in Thee do
3 Thou - sands, tens of thou - sands stand, Spir - its blest be-
4 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Veil their fac - es
5 Thee, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, Thee, Thee, the no - ble
6 Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and
ter - nal King, By the heav'n, and earth a - dored!
all things live, Be to Thee all hon - or paid,
fore Thy throne, Speed - ing thence at Thy com - mand;
with their wings; Eyes of an - gels are too dim
mar - tyr band, Praise with sol - emn ju - bi - lee.
Ho - ly Ghost, Three in One, and one in Three!
An - gels and arch - an - gels sing, Chant - ing ev - er-
Praise to Thee let all things give, Sing - ing ev - er-
And, when Thy be - hests are done, Sing - ing ev - er-
To be - hold the King of kings, While they sing e-
Thee, the Church in ev - 'ry land, Sing - ing ev - er-
Join we with the heav'n - ly host, Sing - ing ev - er-
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
ter - nal - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

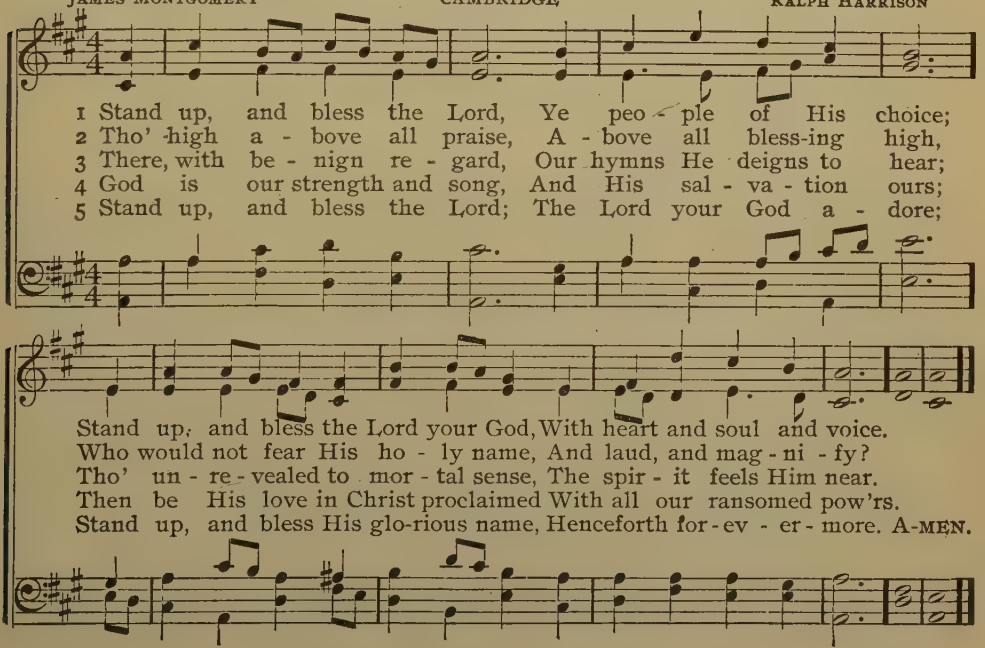
32 O bless the Lord, my soul

ISAAC WATTS ST. THOMAS AARON WILLIAMS


1 O bless the Lord, my soul! Let all with-in me join,
2 O bless the Lord, my soul! Nor let His mer-cies lie
3 He crowns thy life with love, When ran-somed from the grave;
4 He fills the poor with good; He gives the suf-f'rers rest:
5 His won-drous works and ways He made by Mo-ses known;
And aid my tongue to bless His Name, Whose fa-vors are di-vine.
For-got-ten in un-thank-ful-ness, And with-out prais-es die.
He that re-deemed my soul from hell, Hath sov-'reign pow'r to save.
The Lord hath judg-ment for the proud, And jus-tice for th' op-pressed.
But sent the world His truth and grace By His be-lov-ed Son. A-MEN.

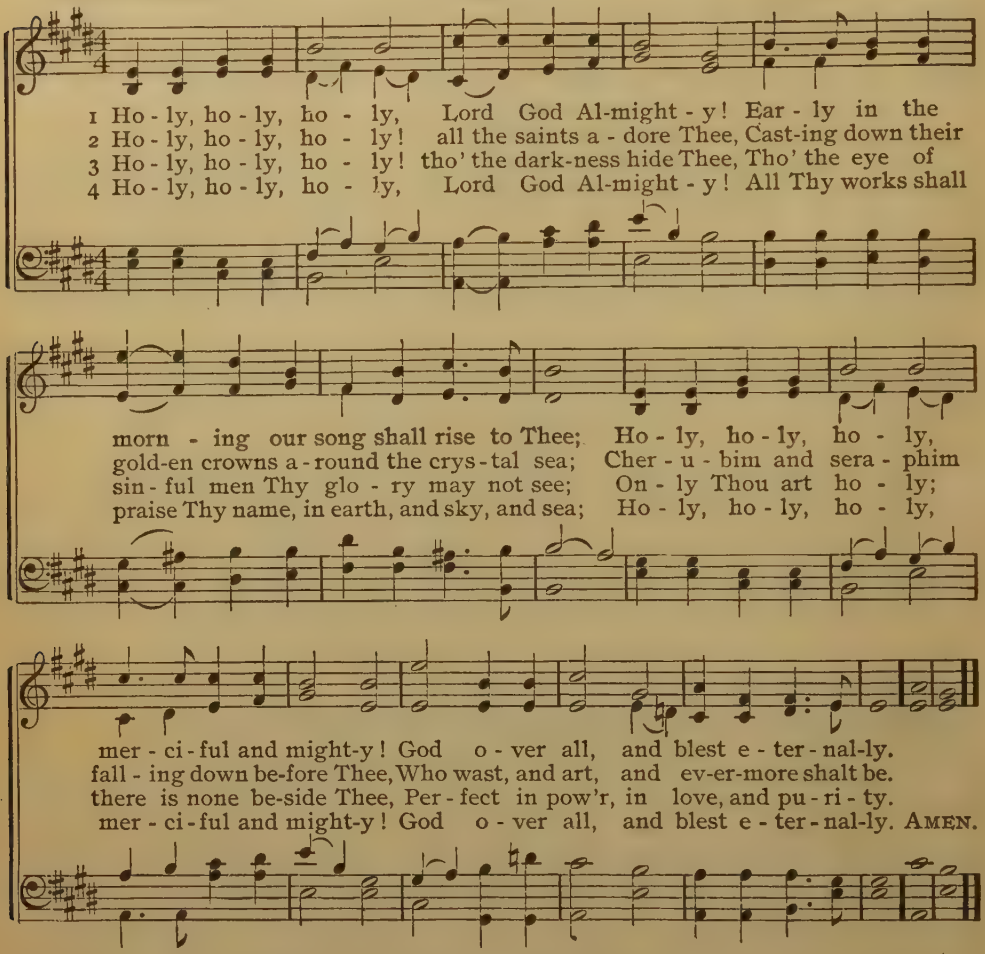
33 Stand up, and bless the Lord

JAMES MONTGOMERY CAMBRIDGE RALPH HARRISON


1 Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo-ple of His choice;
2 Tho' high a-bove all praise, A-bove all bless-ing high,
3 There, with be-nign re-gard, Our hymns He deigns to hear;
4 God is our strength and song, And His sal-va-tion ours;
5 Stand up, and bless the Lord; The Lord your God a-dore;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice.
Who would not fear His ho-ly name, And laud, and mag-ni-fy?
Tho' un-re-vealed to mor-tal sense, The spir-it feels Him near.
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed With all our ransomed pow'rs.
Stand up, and bless His glo-rious name, Henceforth for-ev-er-more. A-MEN.

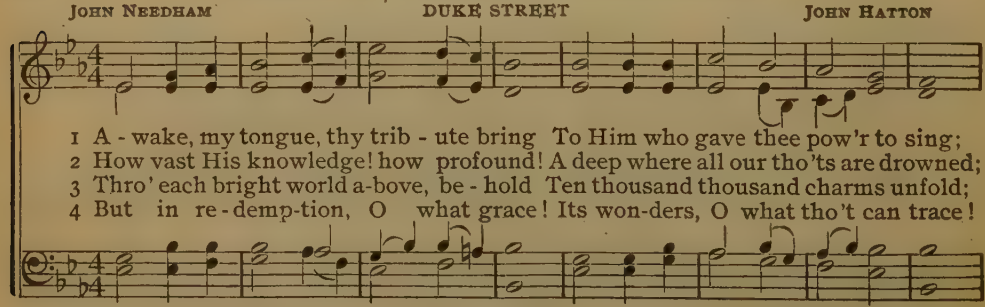
34 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty

REGINALD HEBER, alt. NICÆA JOHN B. DYKES

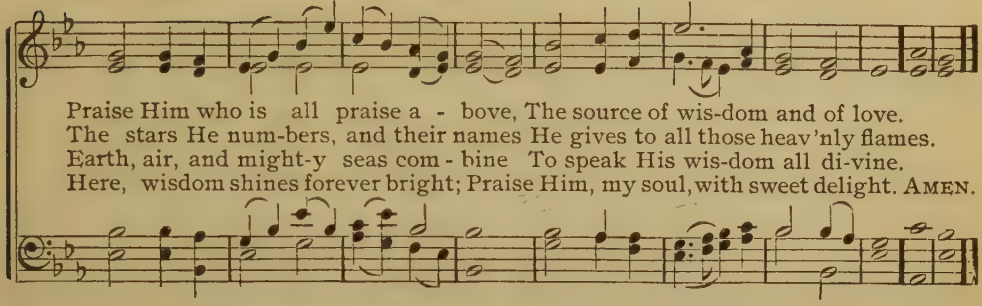

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns a - round the crys - tal sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful men Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might-y! God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal-ly.
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Who wast, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
mer - ci - ful and might-y! God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal-ly. AMEN.

35 Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring

JOHN NEEDHAM DUKE STREET JOHN HATTON

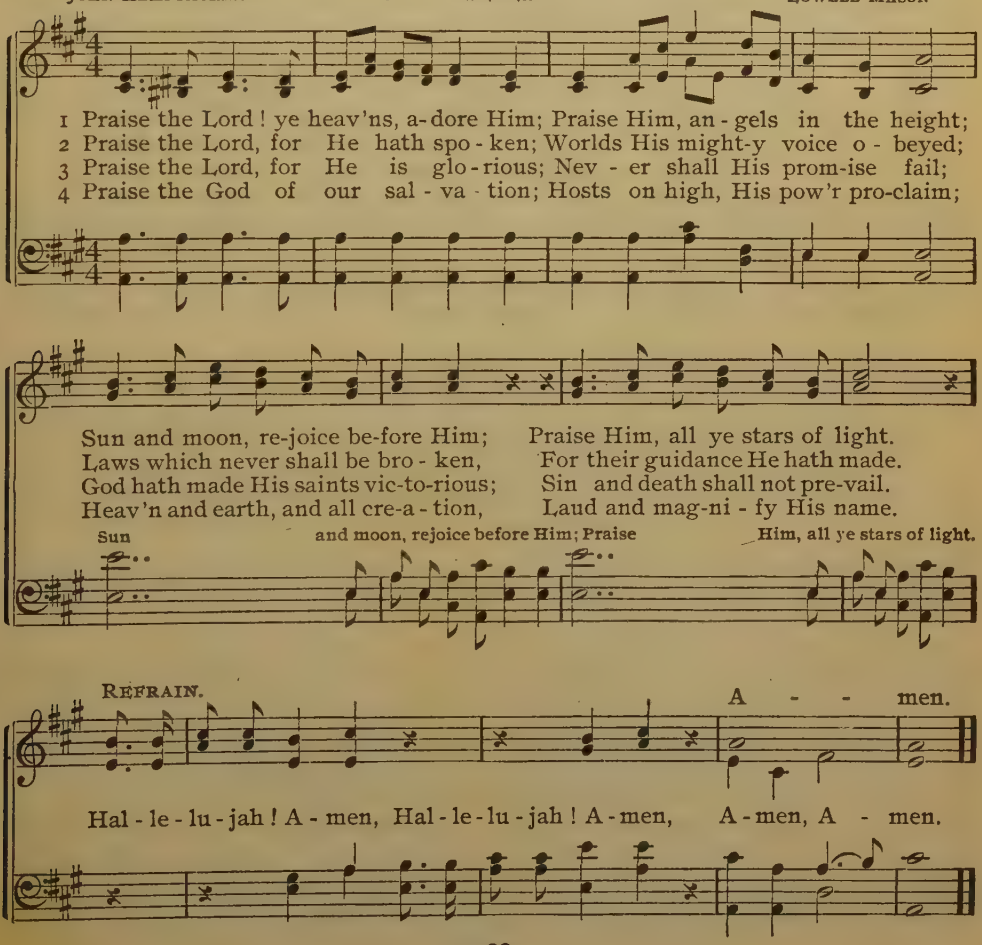

1 A - wake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring To Him who gave thee pow'r to sing;
2 How vast His knowledge! how profound! A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned;
3 Thro' each bright world a-bove, be - hold Ten thousand thousand charms unfold;
4 But in re - demp-tion, O what grace! Its won-ders, O what tho't can trace!

Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring


Praise Him who is all praise a - bove, The source of wis-dom and of love.
The stars He num-bers, and their names He gives to all those heav'nly flames.
Earth, air, and might-y seas com - bine To speak His wis-dom all di-vine.
Here, wisdom shines forever bright; Praise Him, my soul, with sweet delight. AMEN.

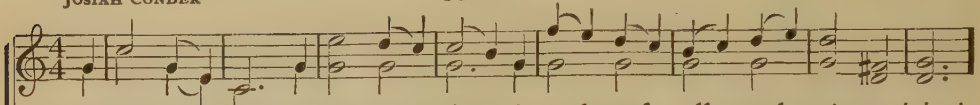
36 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him

JOHN KEMPTHORNE PEREZ LOWELL MASON

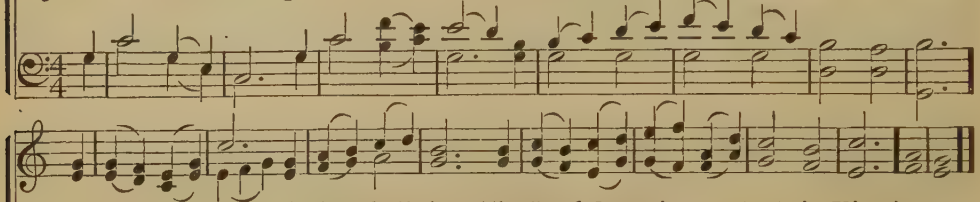

1 Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a-dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height;
2 Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed;
3 Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom-ise fail;
4 Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;
Sun and moon, re-joice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Laws which never shall be bro - ken, For their guidance He hath made.
God hath made His saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre-a - tion, Laud and mag-ni - fy His name.
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
REFRAIN.
A - - men.
Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

37 The Lord is King

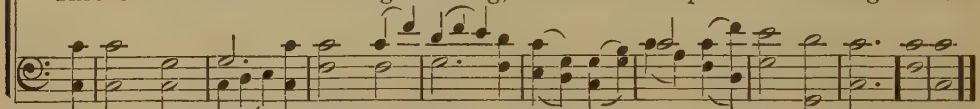
JOSIAH CONDER — OCTAVIUS — GEORGE F. ROOT



1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns re-joice!
2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare Re-sist His will, dis-trust His care,
3 The Lord is King! child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just;
4 O when His wis-dom can mis-take, His might de-cay, His love for-sake,
5 One Lord, one em-pire, all se-cures; He reigns, and life and death are yours:

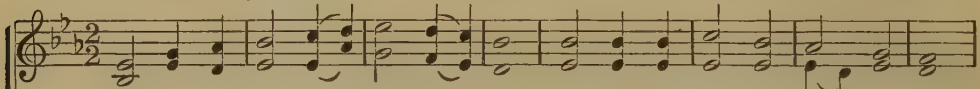


From world to world the joy shall ring, The Lord Om-nip-o-tent is King!
Or mur-mur at His wise de-crees, Or doubt His roy-al prom-is-es?
Ho-ly and true are all His ways: Let ev-'ry creature speak His praise.
Then may His chil-dren cease to sing, The Lord Om-nip-o-tent is King!
Thro' earth and heav'n one song shall ring, The Lord Om-nip-o-tent is King! AMEN.

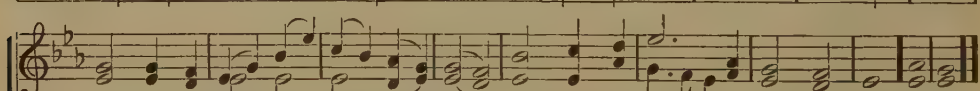


38 Lord of all being! throned afar

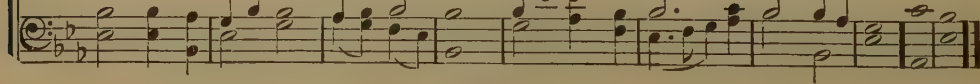
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES — DUKE STREET — JOHN HATTON



1 Lord of all be-ing! throned a-far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
2 Sun of our life, Thy quick-'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn, Our noon-tide is Thy gra-cious dawn;
4 Lord of all life, be-low, a-bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,



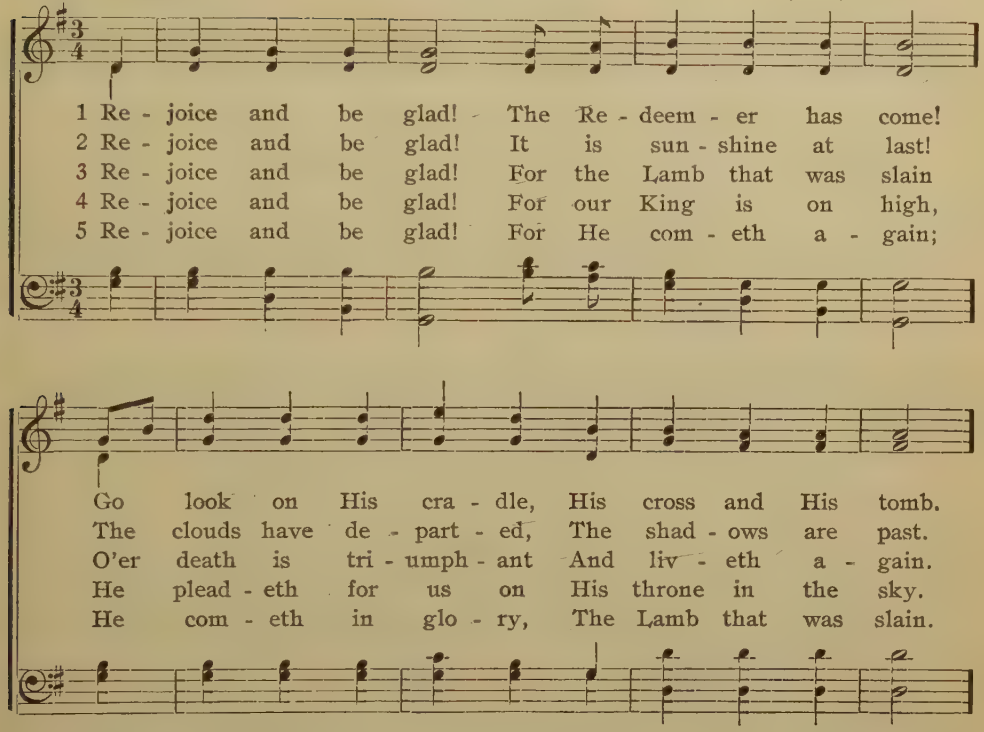
Cen-ter and soul of ev-'ry sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, Thy soft-ened light Cheers the long watch-es of the night.
Our rain-bow arch Thy mer-cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine!
Be-fore Thy ev-er-blaz-ing throne We ask no lus-ter of our own.
Till all Thy liv-ing al-tars claim One ho-ly light, one heav'nly flame. AMEN.



39 Rejoice and be glad

HORATIUS BONAR

JOHN J. HUSBAND


1 Re - joice and be glad! The Re - deem - er has come!
2 Re - joice and be glad! It is sun - shine at last!
3 Re - joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
4 Re - joice and be glad! For our King is on high,
5 Re - joice and be glad! For He com - eth a - gain;
Go look on His cra - dle, His cross and His tomb.
The clouds have de - part - ed, The shad - ows are past.
O'er death is tri - umph - ant And liv - eth a - gain.
He plead - eth for us on His throne in the sky.
He com - eth in glo - ry, The Lamb that was slain.

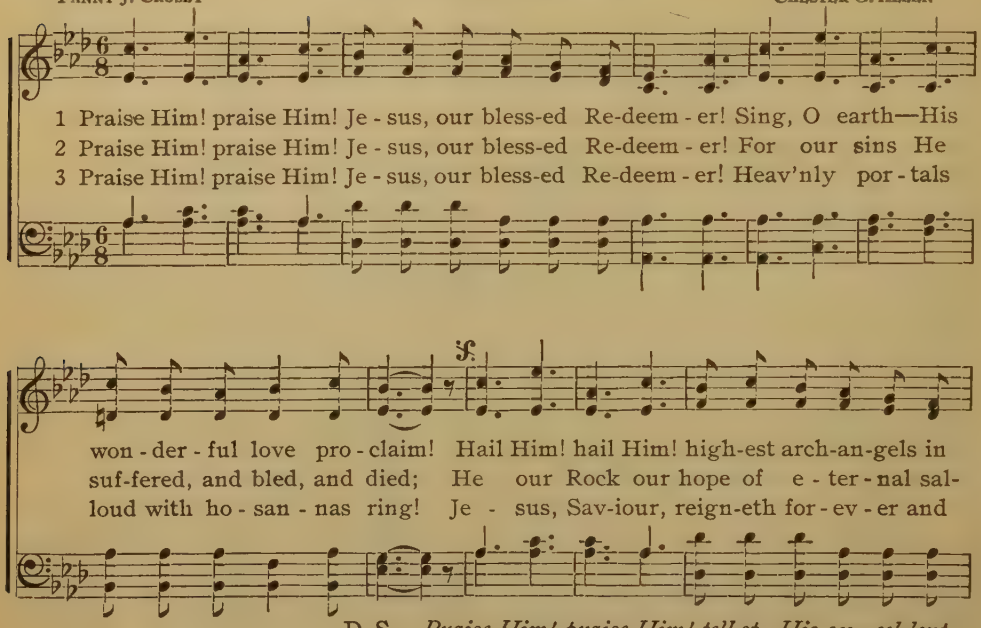
CHORUS

Sound His prais - es, tell the sto - ry Of Him who was slain;
(Chorus for 5th verse.)
Sound His prais - es, tell the sto - ry Of Him who was slain;

Sound His prais - es, tell with glad-ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
Sound His prais - es, tell with glad-ness, He com - eth a - gain. A - MEN.

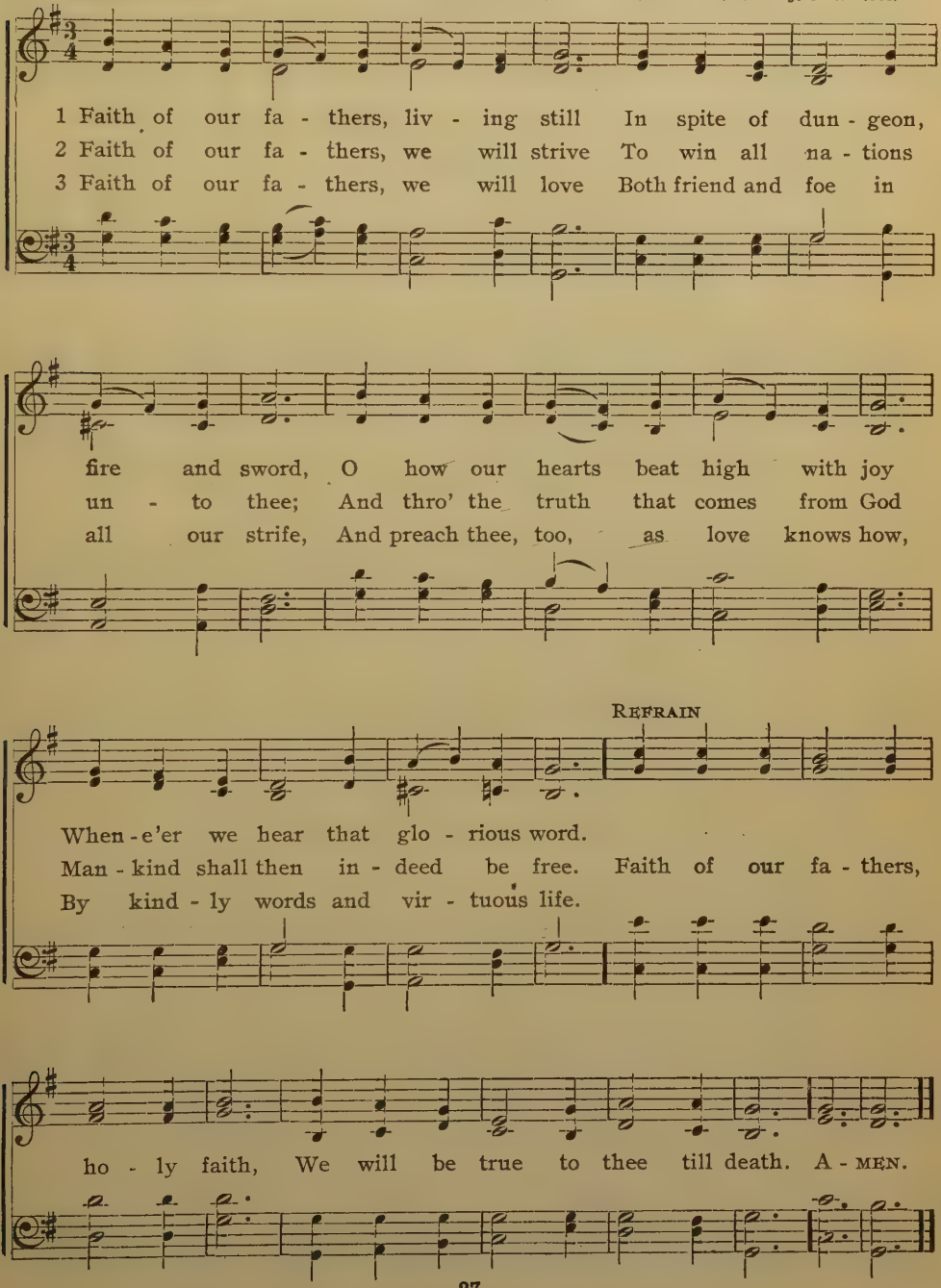
40 Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY CHESTER G. ALLEN


1 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Sing, O earth—His
2 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! For our sins He
3 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Heav'nly por - tals
f.
won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock our hope of e - ter - nal sal-
loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-iour, reign-eth for - ev - er and
D. S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel-lent
FINE
glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd,
va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the Cru-ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
ev - er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!
greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy - ful song!
D. S.
Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love unbound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
e - ver the world vic-to - rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be-long;

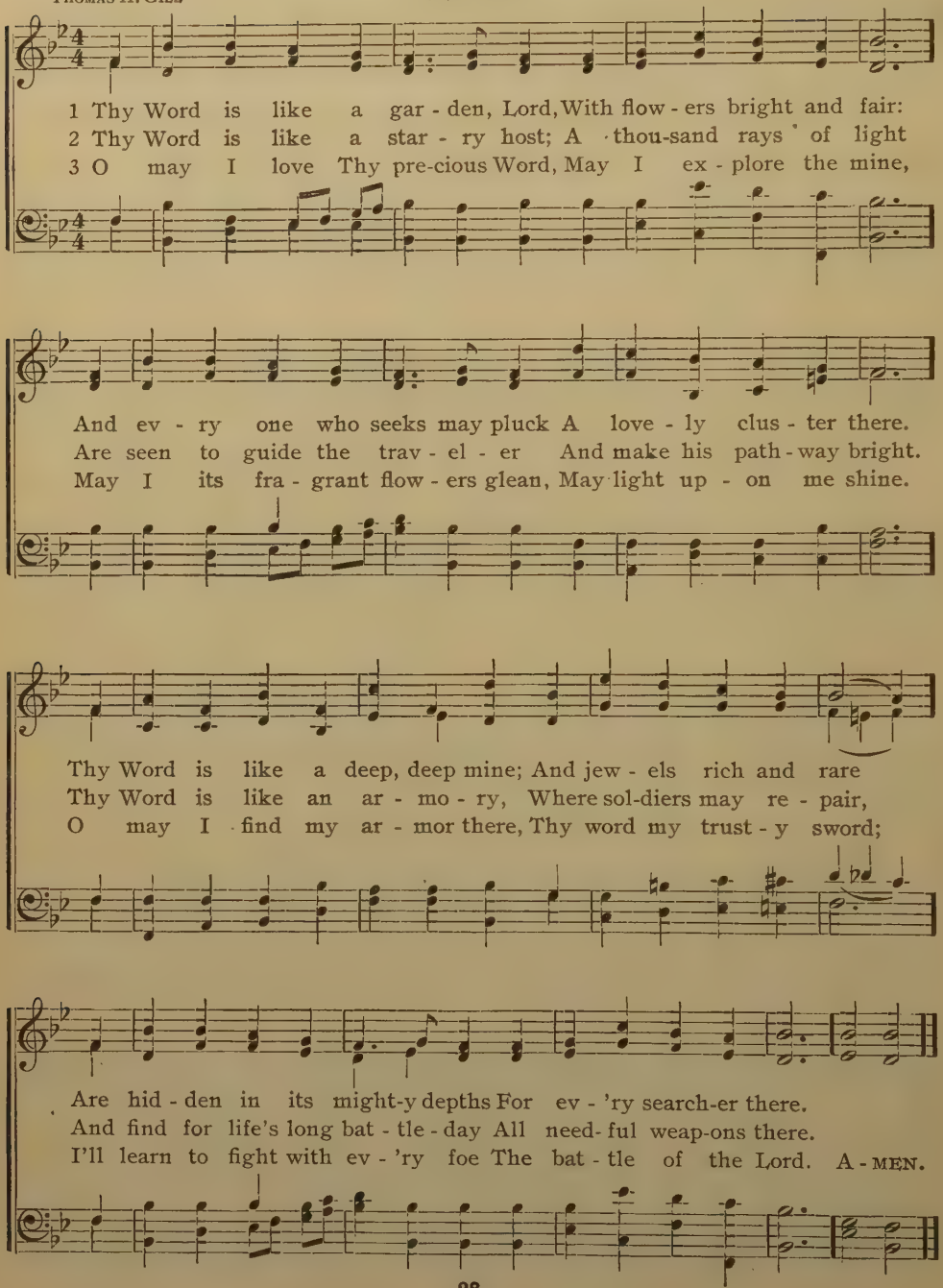
41 Faith of our fathers, living still

FREDERICK W. FABER ST. CATHERINE HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON


1 Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2 Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3 Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in
fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And thro' the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
REFRAIN
When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word.
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

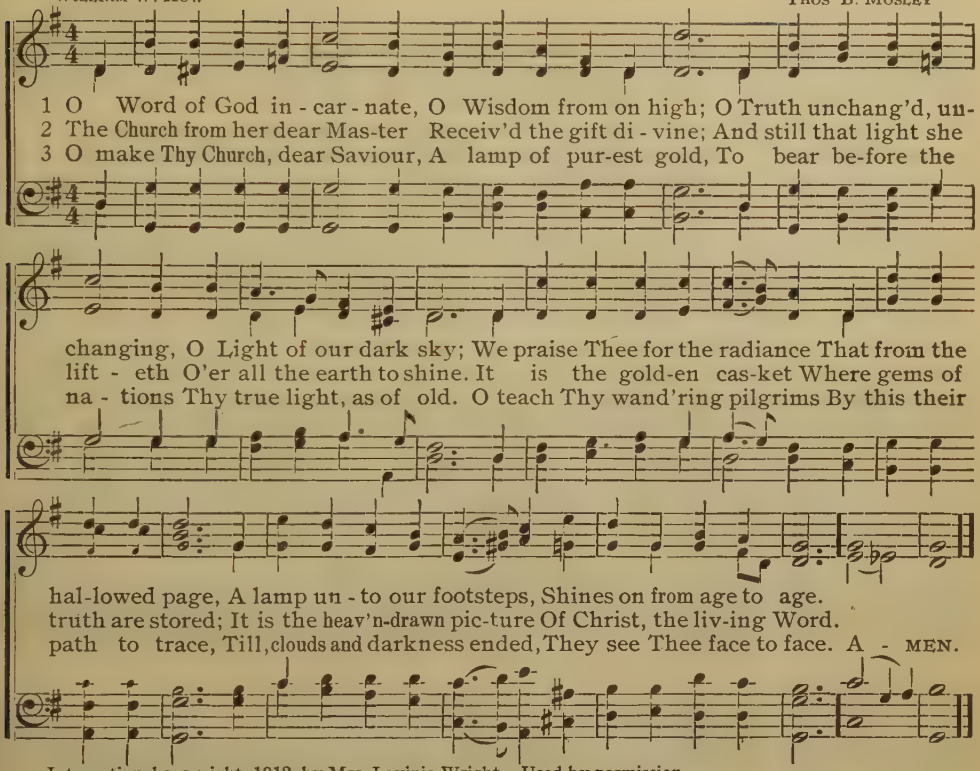
42 Thy Word is like a garden, Lord

THOMAS H. GILL SERAPH Old Melody


1 Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair:
2 Thy Word is like a star - ry host; A thou-sand rays of light
3 O may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine.
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol-diers may re - pair,
O may I find my ar - mor there, Thy word my trust - y sword;
Are hid - den in its might-y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there.
And find for life's long bat - tle - day All need - ful weap-ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - MEN.

43 O Word of God Incarnate

WILLIAM W. HOW — THOS B. MOSLEY


1 O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wisdom from on high; O Truth unchang'd, un-
2 The Church from her dear Mas-ter Receiv'd the gift di - vine; And still that light she
3 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour, A lamp of pur-est gold, To bear be-fore the
changing, O Light of our dark sky; We praise Thee for the radiance That from the
lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine. It is the gold-en cas-ket Where gems of
na - tions Thy true light, as of old. O teach Thy wand'ring pilgrims By this their
hal-lowed page, A lamp un - to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.
truth are stored; It is the heav'n-drawn pic-ture Of Christ, the liv-ing Word.
path to trace, Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see Thee face to face. A - MEN.

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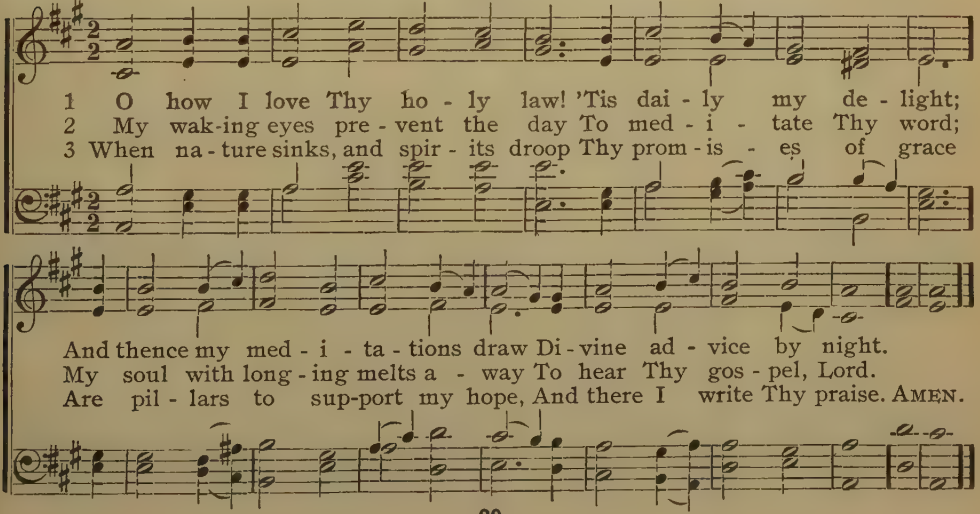
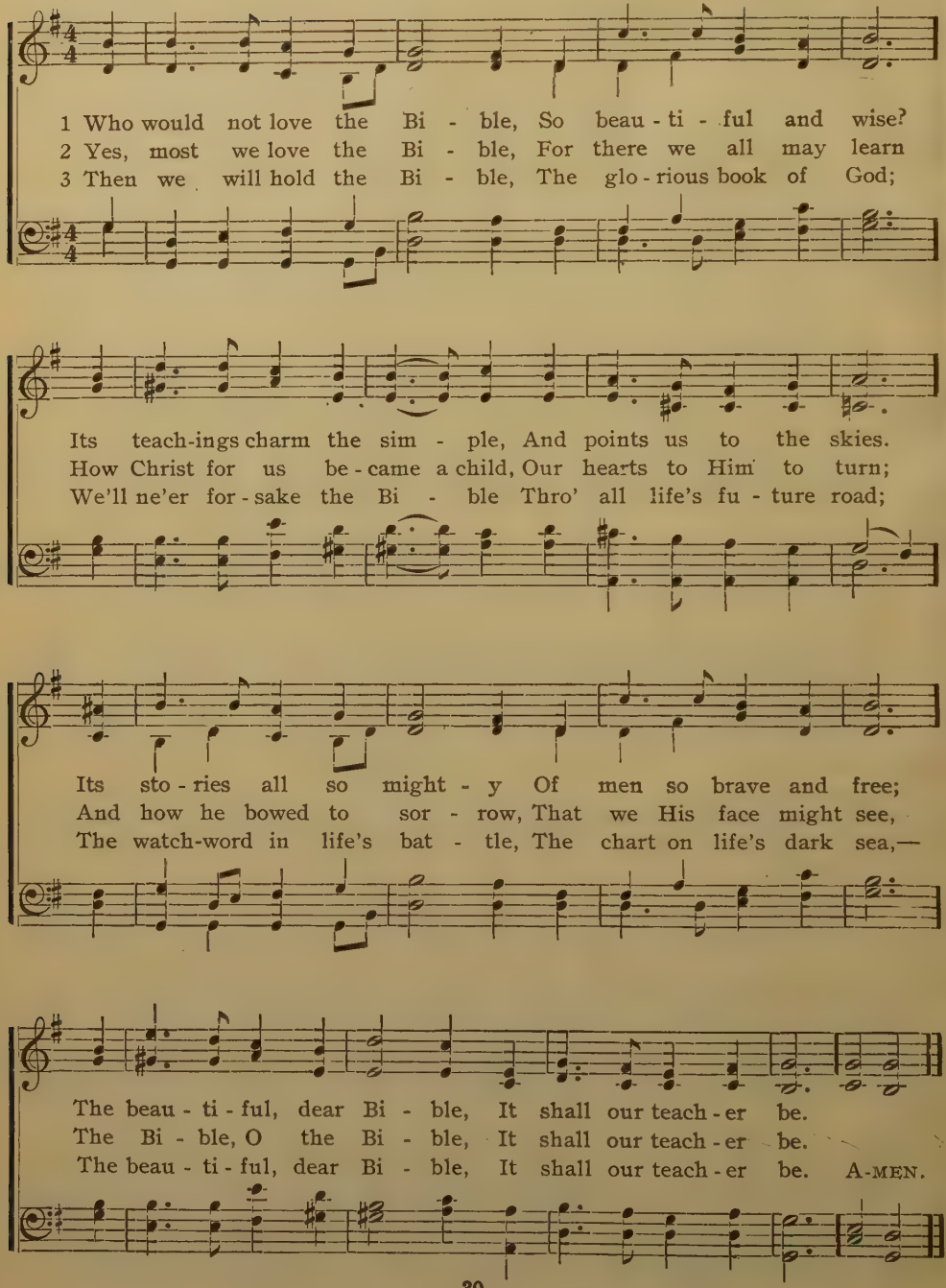
44 O how I love Thy holy law

ISAAC WATTS — DEDHAM — W. GARDINER


1 O how I love Thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;
2 My wak-ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;
3 When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop Thy prom - is - es of grace
And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
My soul with long - ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.
Are pil - lars to sup-port my hope, And there I write Thy praise. AMEN.

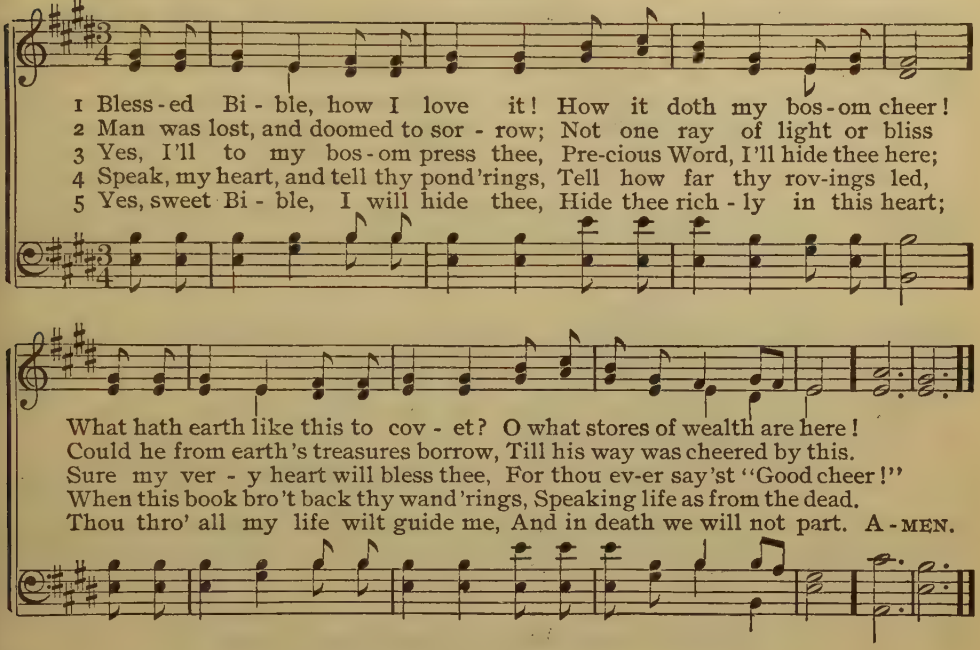
45 Who would not love the Bible

E. PAXTON HOOD — ARTHUR H. MANN


1 Who would not love the Bi - ble, So beau - ti - ful and wise?
2 Yes, most we love the Bi - ble, For there we all may learn
3 Then we will hold the Bi - ble, The glo - rious book of God;
Its teach-ings charm the sim - ple, And points us to the skies.
How Christ for us be - came a child, Our hearts to Him to turn;
We'll ne'er for - sake the Bi - ble Thro' all life's fu - ture road;
Its sto - ries all so might - y Of men so brave and free;
And how he bowed to sor - row, That we His face might see,
The watch-word in life's bat - tle, The chart on life's dark sea,—
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The Bi - ble, O the Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be. A-MEN.

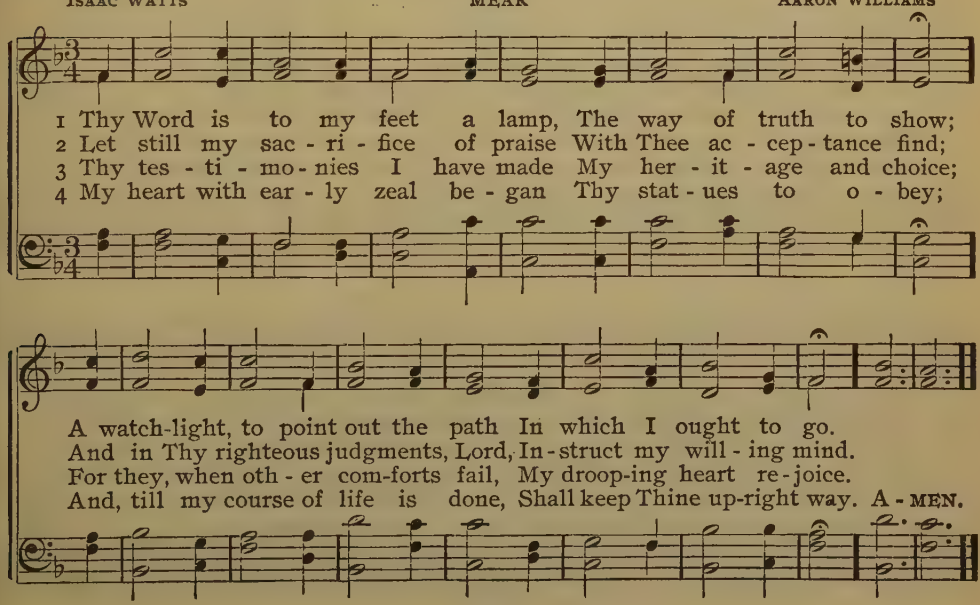
46 Blessed Bible, how I love it

MRS. PHŒBE PALMER — DORRNANCE — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1 Bless-ed Bi-ble, how I love it! How it doth my bos-om cheer!
2 Man was lost, and doomed to sor-row; Not one ray of light or bliss
3 Yes, I'll to my bos-om press thee, Pre-cious Word, I'll hide thee here;
4 Speak, my heart, and tell thy pond'rings, Tell how far thy rov-ings led,
5 Yes, sweet Bi-ble, I will hide thee, Hide thee rich-ly in this heart;
What hath earth like this to cov-et? O what stores of wealth are here!
Could he from earth's treasures borrow, Till his way was cheered by this.
Sure my ver-y heart will bless thee, For thou ev-er say'st "Good cheer!"
When this book bro't back thy wand'rings, Speaking life as from the dead.
Thou thro' all my life wilt guide me, And in death we will not part. A-MEN.

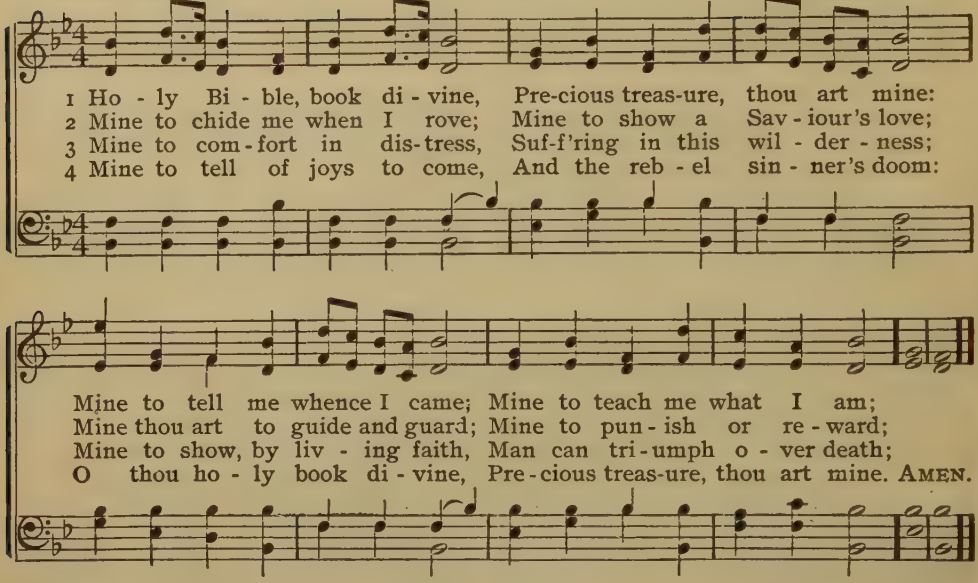
47 Thy Word is to my feet a lamp

ISAAC WATTS — MEAR — AARON WILLIAMS


1 Thy Word is to my feet a lamp, The way of truth to show;
2 Let still my sac-ri-fice of praise With Thee ac-cep-tance find;
3 Thy tes-ti-mo-nies I have made My her-it-age and choice;
4 My heart with ear-ly zeal be-gan Thy stat-ues to o-bey;
A watch-light, to point out the path In which I ought to go.
And in Thy righteous judgments, Lord, In-struct my will-ing mind.
For they, when oth-er com-forts fail, My droop-ing heart re-joice.
And, till my course of life is done, Shall keep Thine up-right way. A-MEN.

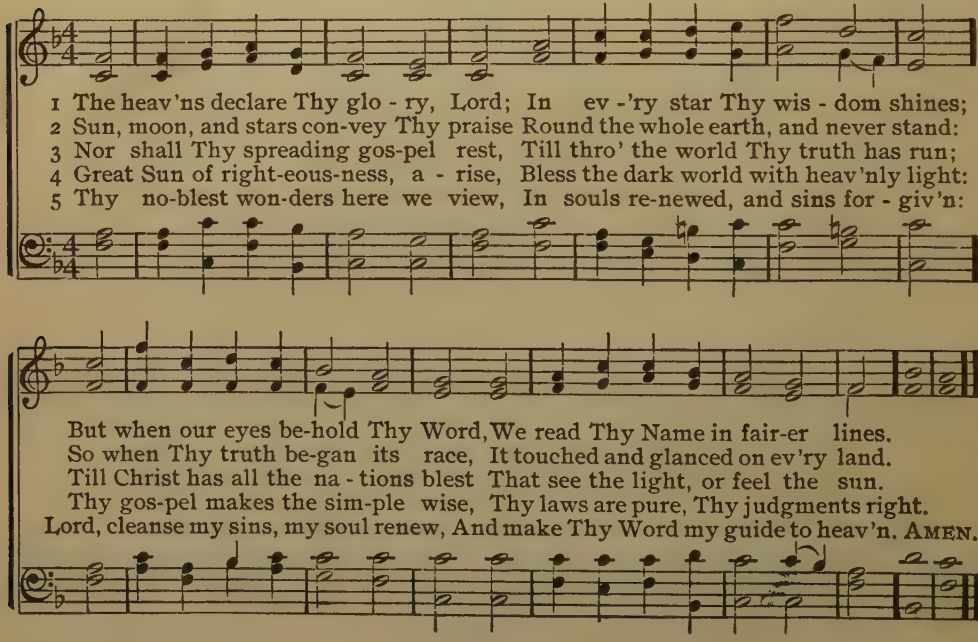
48 Holy Bible, book divine

JOHN BURTON — WILMOT — CARL M. VON WEBER


1 Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine:
2 Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
3 Mine to com - fort in dis-tress, Suf-f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4 Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom:
Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri-umph o - ver death;
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine. AMEN.

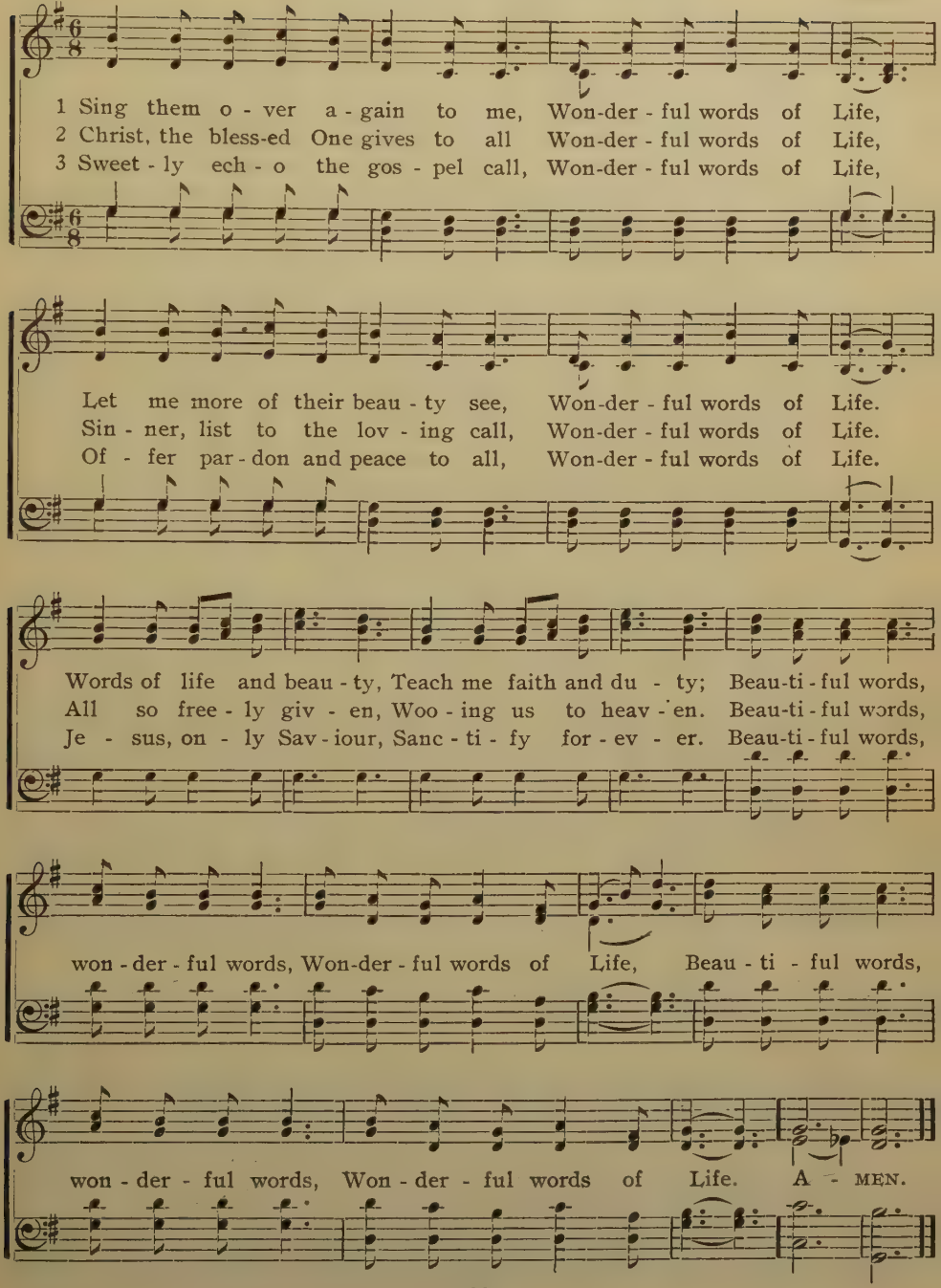
49 The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord

ISAAC WATTS — UXBRIDGE — LOWELL MASON


1 The heav'ns declare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev -'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
2 Sun, moon, and stars con-vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and never stand:
3 Nor shall Thy spreading gos-pel rest, Till thro' the world Thy truth has run;
4 Great Sun of right-eous-ness, a - rise, Bless the dark world with heav'nly light:
5 Thy no-blest won-ders here we view, In souls re-newed, and sins for - giv'n:
But when our eyes be-hold Thy Word, We read Thy Name in fair-er lines.
So when Thy truth be-gan its race, It touched and glanced on ev'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun.
Thy gos-pel makes the sim-ple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make Thy Word my guide to heav'n. AMEN.

50 Wonderful words of Life

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life,
2 Christ, the bless-ed One gives to all Won-der - ful words of Life,
3 Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life,
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty; Beau-ti - ful words,
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en. Beau-ti - ful words,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er. Beau-ti - ful words,
won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life, Beau - ti - ful words,
won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. A - MEN.

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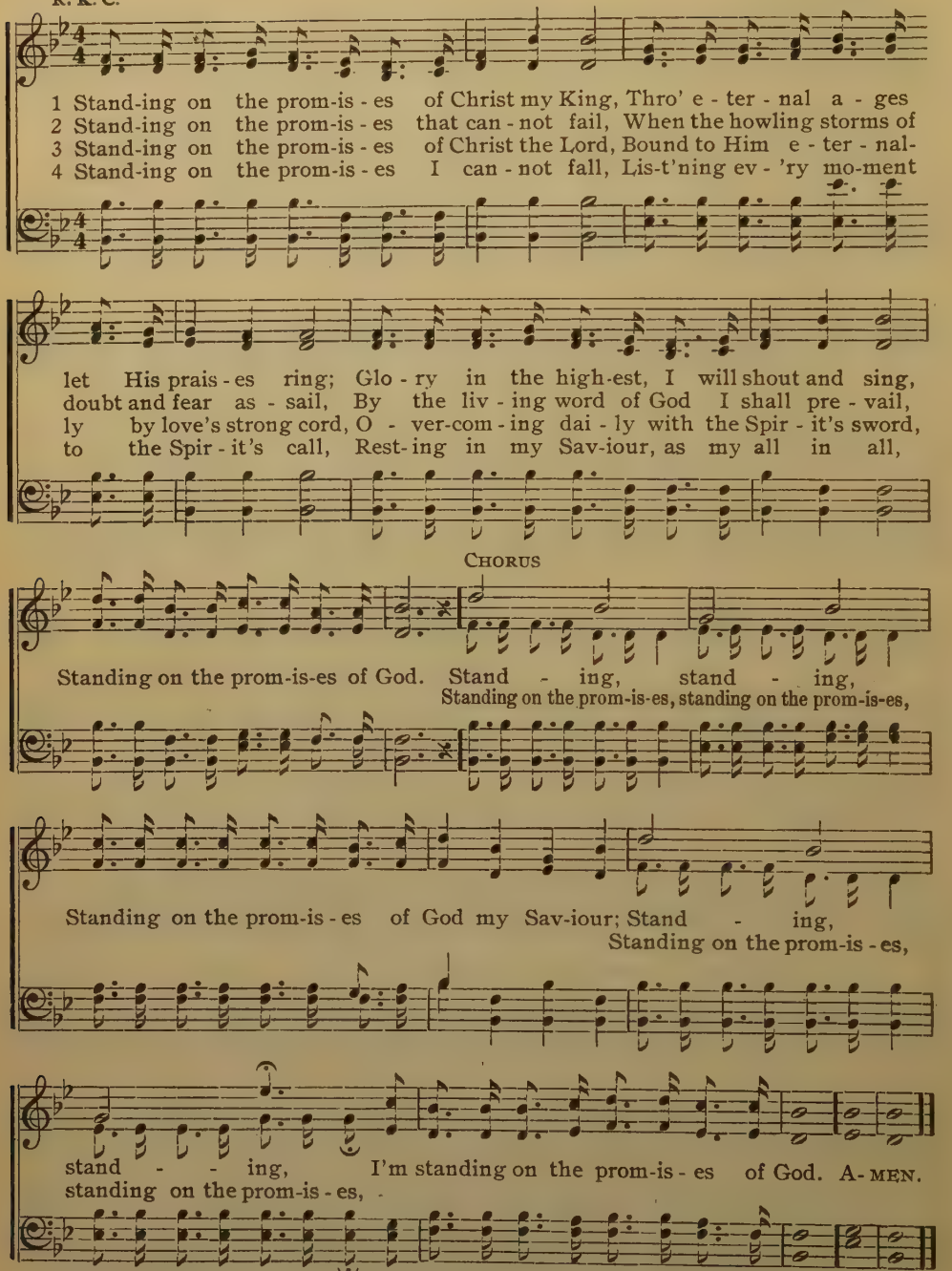
51 Standing on the promises

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER

1 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges
2 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howling storms of
3 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-
4 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry mo-ment
let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,
CHORUS
Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es, standing on the prom-is-es,
Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-iour; Stand-ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,
stand-ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God. A-MEN.
standing on the prom-is-es,

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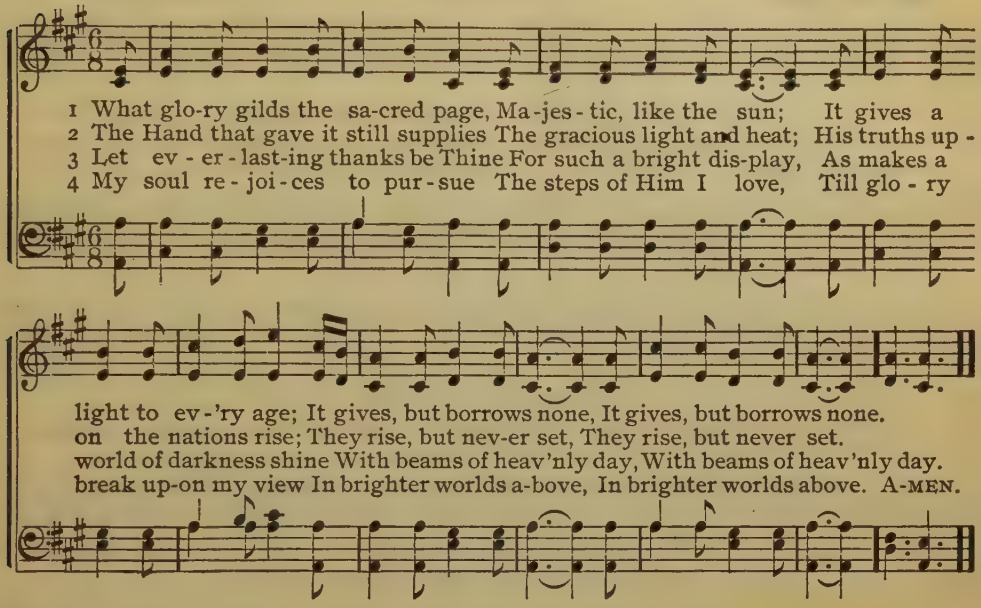
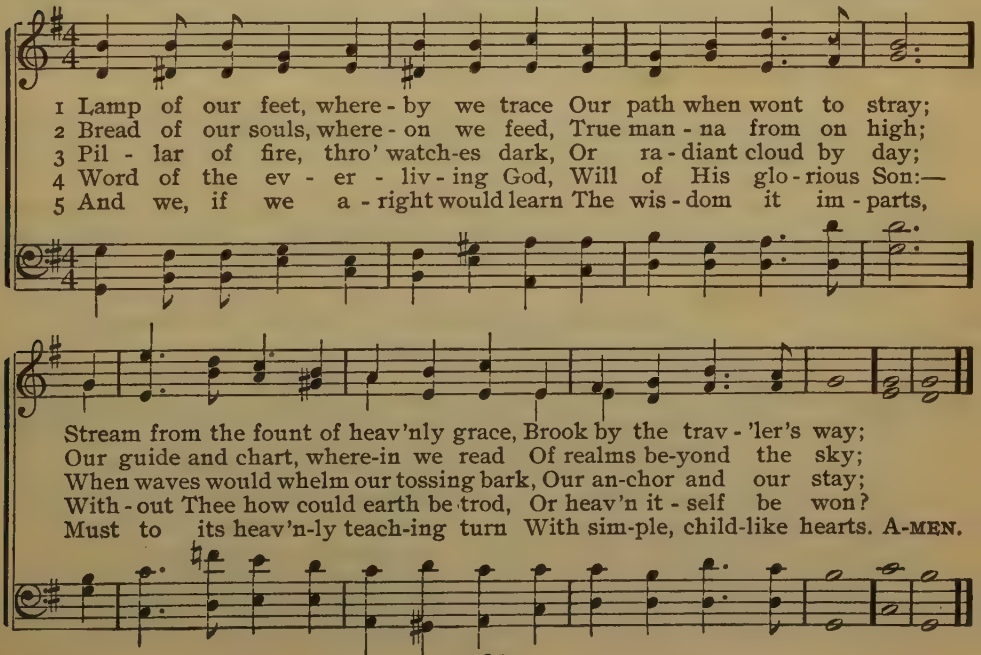
52 What glory gilds the sacred page

WILLIAM COWPER — ORTONVILLE — THOMAS HASTINGS


1 What glo-ry gilds the sa-cred page, Ma-jes-tic, like the sun; It gives a
2 The Hand that gave it still supplies The gracious light and heat; His truths up-
3 Let ev-er-last-ing thanks be Thine For such a bright dis-play, As makes a
4 My soul re-joi-ces to pur-sue The steps of Him I love, Till glo-ry
light to ev-'ry age; It gives, but borrows none, It gives, but borrows none.
on the nations rise; They rise, but nev-er set, They rise, but never set.
world of darkness shine With beams of heav'nly day, With beams of heav'nly day.
break up-on my view In brighter worlds a-bove, In brighter worlds above. A-MEN.

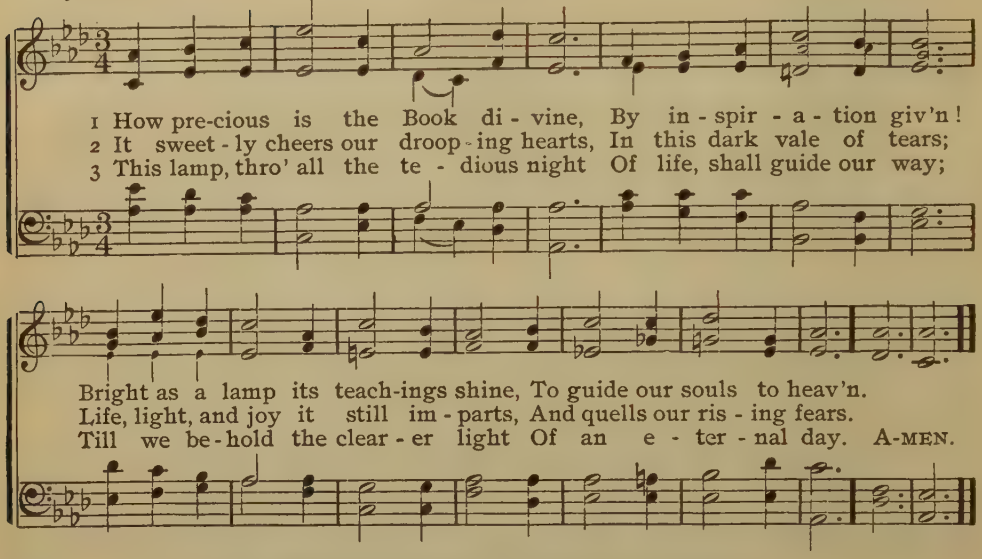
53 Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace

BERNARD BARTON — NOX PRÆCESSIT — JOHN B. CALKIN


1 Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
2 Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3 Pil-lar of fire, thro' watch-es dark, Or ra-diant cloud by day;
4 Word of the ev-er-liv-ing God, Will of His glo-rious Son:—
5 And we, if we a-right would learn The wis-dom it im-parts,
Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way;
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky;
When waves would whelm our tossing bark, Our an-chor and our stay;
With-out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won?
Must to its heav'n-ly teach-ing turn With sim-ple, child-like hearts. A-MEN.

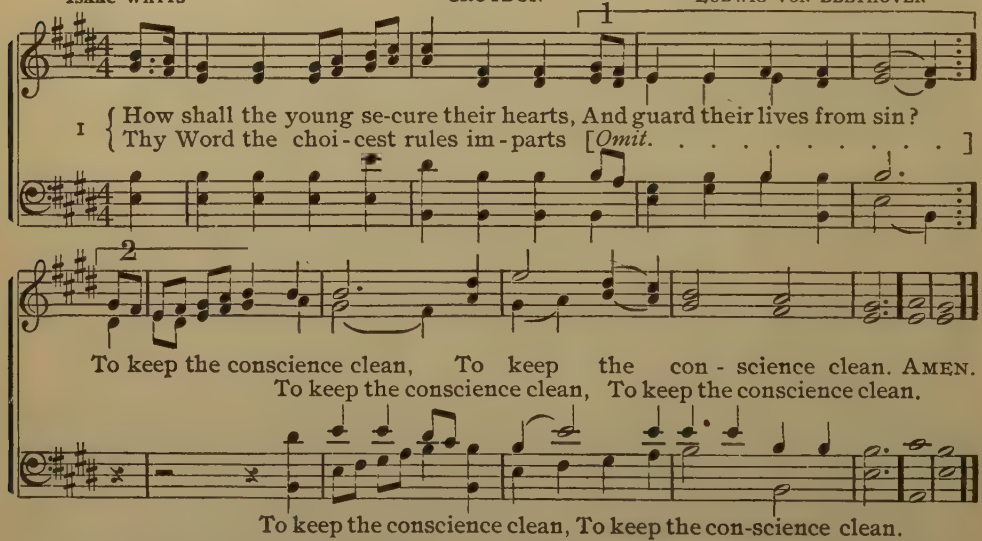
54 How precious is the Book divine

JOHN FAWCETT — BEATITUDO — JOHN B. DYKES


1 How pre-cious is the Book di - vine, By in - spir - a - tion giv'n!
2 It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
3 This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way;
Bright as a lamp its teach-ings shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
Life, light, and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
Till we be-hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day. A-MEN.

55 How shall the young secure their hearts

ISAAC WATTS — CROYDON — LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN

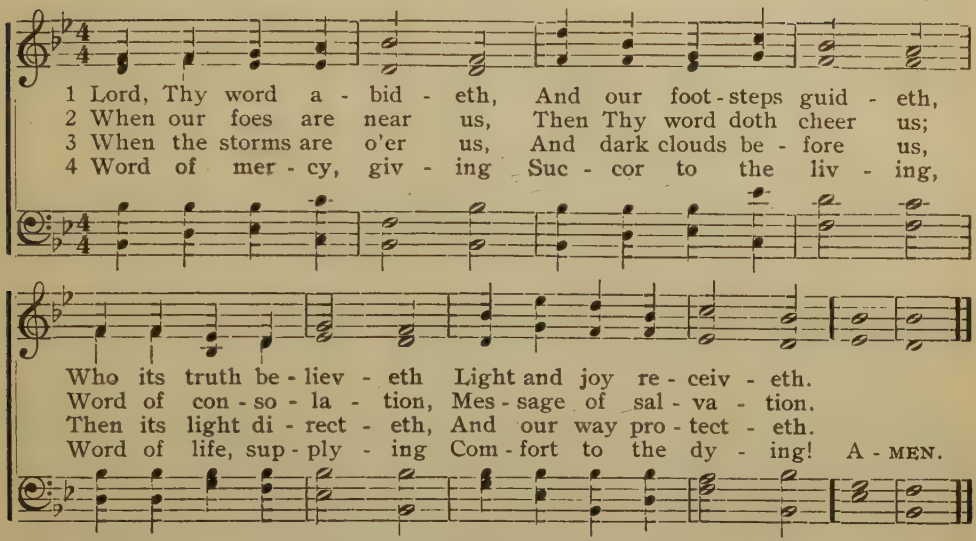

1
1 How shall the young se-cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?
Thy Word the choi - cest rules im - parts [Omit. . . . .]
2
To keep the conscience clean, To keep the con - science clean. AMEN.
To keep the conscience clean, To keep the conscience clean.
To keep the conscience clean, To keep the con-science clean.

2 'T is like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

3 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God!

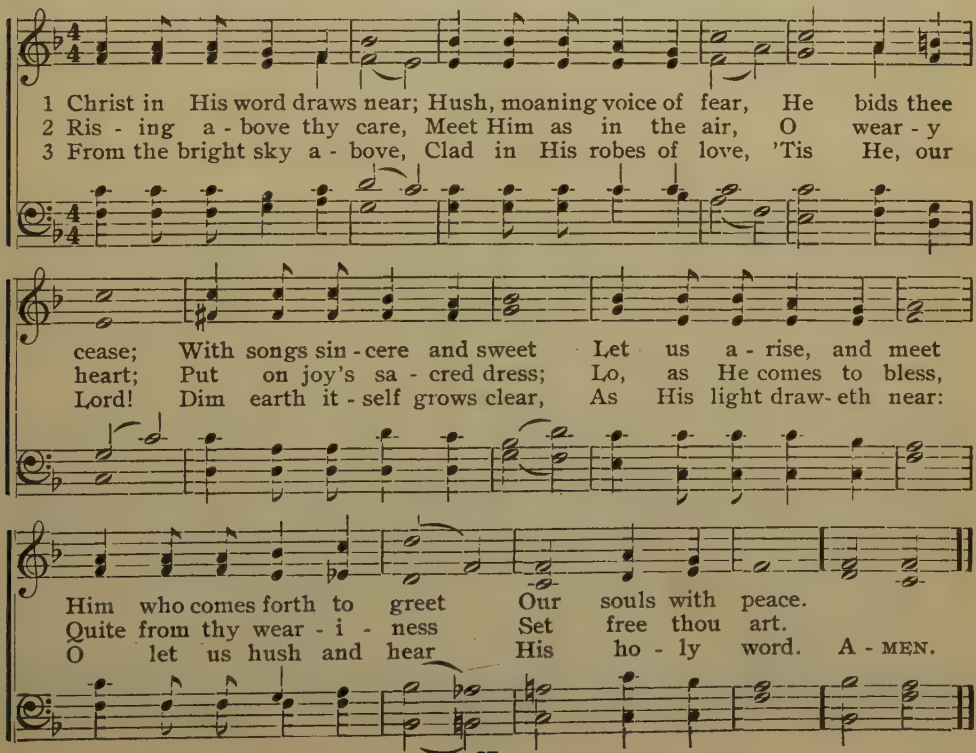
4 Thy Word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That Holy Book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

56 Lord, Thy word abideth

ST. CYPRIAN — R. R. CHOPE

1 Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth,
2 When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us;
3 When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be - fore us,
4 Word of mer - cy, giv - ing Suc - cor to the liv - ing,
Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.
Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.
Word of life, sup - ply - ing Com - fort to the dy - ing! A - MEN.

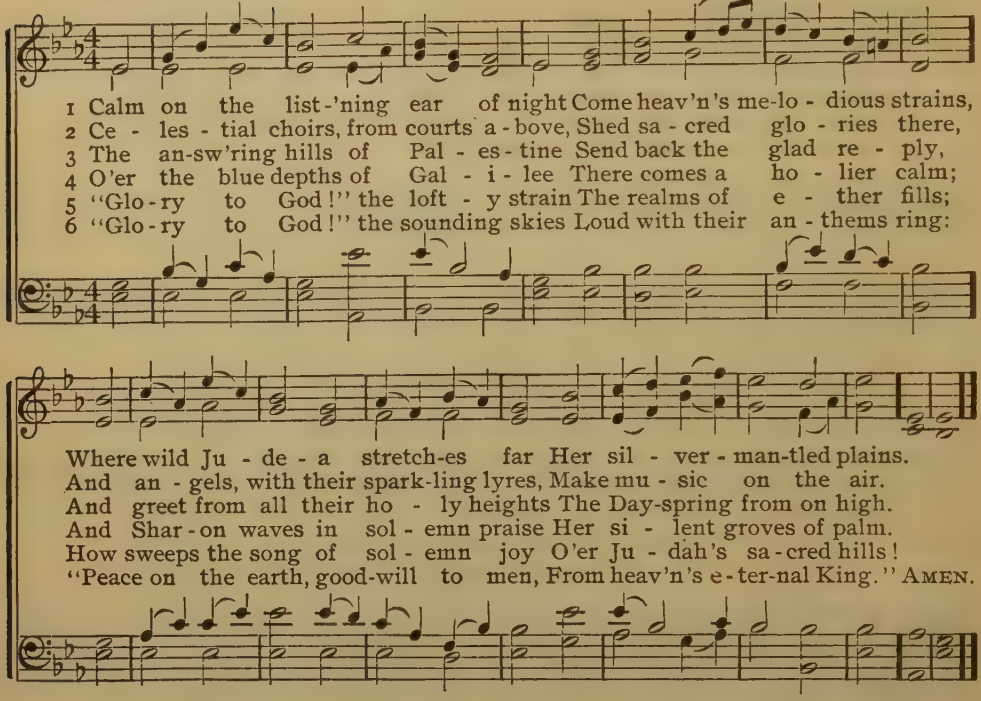
57 Christ in His word draws near

KIRBY BEDON — EDWARD BUNNETT


1 Christ in His word draws near; Hush, moaning voice of fear, He bids thee
2 Ris - ing a - bove thy care, Meet Him as in the air, O wear - y
3 From the bright sky a - bove, Clad in His robes of love, 'Tis He, our
cease; With songs sin - cere and sweet Let us a - rise, and meet
heart; Put on joy's sa - cred dress; Lo, as He comes to bless,
Lord! Dim earth it - self grows clear, As His light draw - eth near:
Him who comes forth to greet Our souls with peace.
Quite from thy wear - i - ness Set free thou art.
O let us hush and hear His ho - ly word. A - MEN.

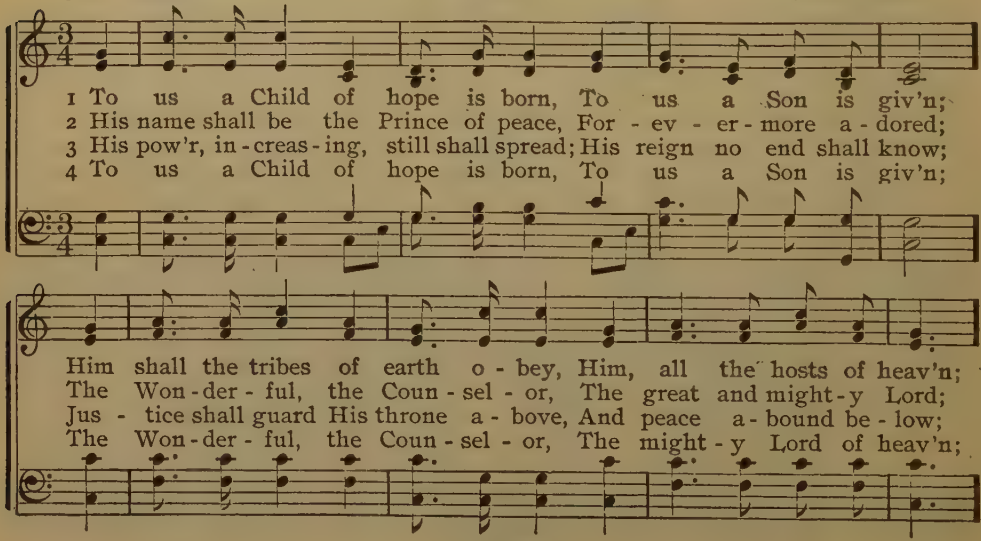
58 Calm on the listening ear of night

EDMUND H. SEARS — WARWICK — SAMUEL STANLEY

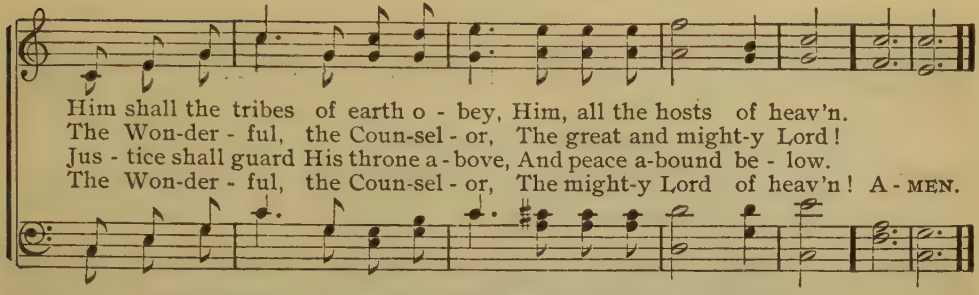

1 Calm on the list-'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me-lo-dious strains,
2 Ce-les-tial choirs, from courts a-bove, Shed sa-cred glo-ries there,
3 The an-sw'ring hills of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re-ply,
4 O'er the blue depths of Gal-i-lee There comes a ho-lier calm;
5 "Glo-ry to God!" the loft-y strain The realms of e-ther fills;
6 "Glo-ry to God!" the sounding skies Loud with their an-thems ring:
Where wild Ju-de-a stretch-es far Her sil-ver-man-tled plains.
And an-gels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make mu-sic on the air.
And greet from all their ho-ly heights The Day-spring from on high.
And Shar-on waves in sol-emn praise Her si-lent groves of palm.
How sweeps the song of sol-emn joy O'er Ju-dah's sa-cred hills!
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's e-ter-nal King." AMEN.

59 To us a Child of hope is born

JOHN MORRISON — ZERAH — LOWELL MASON

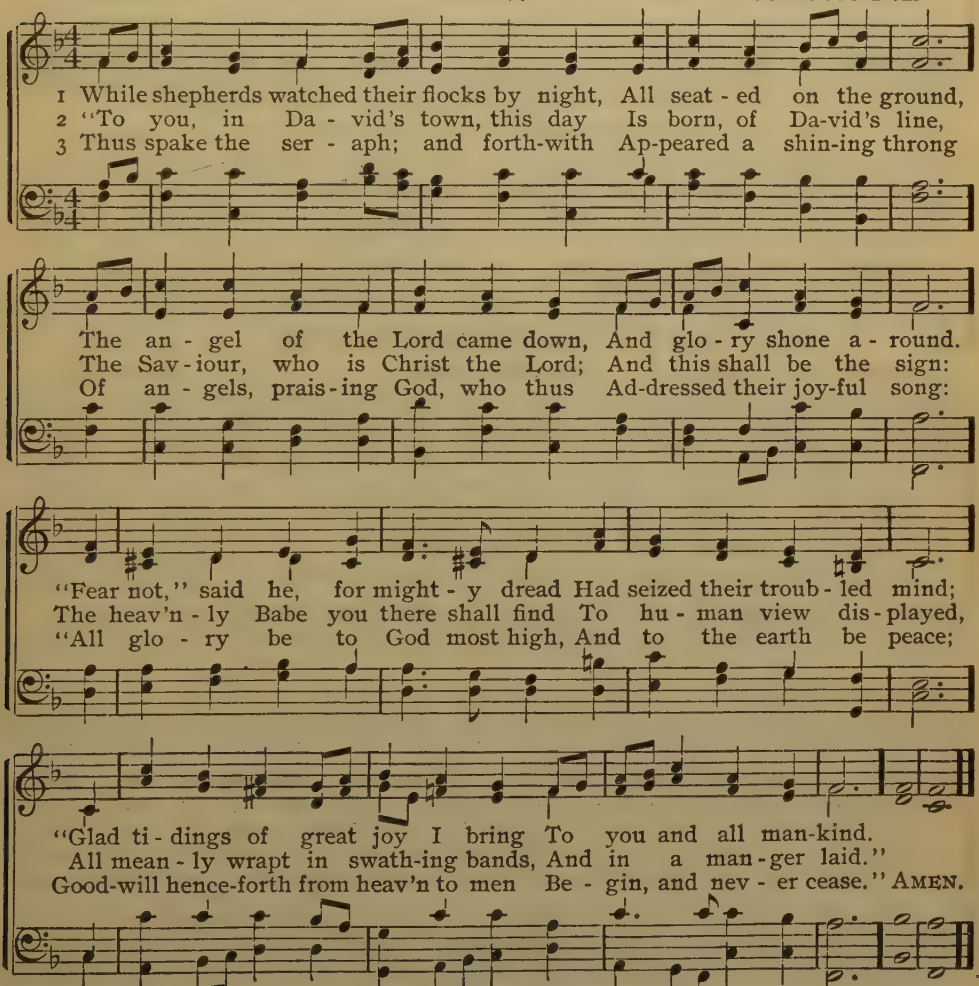

1 To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
2 His name shall be the Prince of peace, For-ev-er-more a-dored;
3 His pow'r, in-creas-ing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know;
4 To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth o-bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n;
The Won-der-ful, the Coun-sel-or, The great and might-y Lord;
Jus-tice shall guard His throne a-bove, And peace a-bound be-low;
The Won-der-ful, the Coun-sel-or, The might-y Lord of heav'n;

To us a Child of hope is born


Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n.
The Won-der - ful, the Coun-sel - or, The great and might-y Lord!
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a-bound be - low.
The Won-der - ful, the Coun-sel - or, The might-y Lord of heav'n! A - MEN.

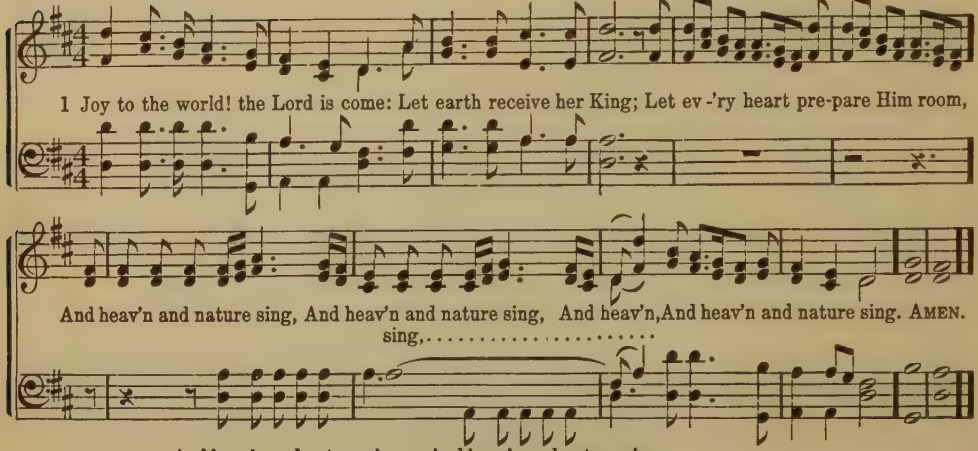
60 While shepherds watched their flocks by night

NAHUM TATE — NOEL — ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2 "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born, of Da-vid's line,
3 Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
The Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy-ful song:
"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their troub - led mind;
The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God most high, And to the earth be peace;
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.
All mean - ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease." AMEN.

61 Joy to the world! the Lord is come

ISAAC WATTS — ANTIOCH — GEORGE F. HANDEL


1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth receive her King; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n,And heav'n and nature sing. AMEN.
sing,.....
And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

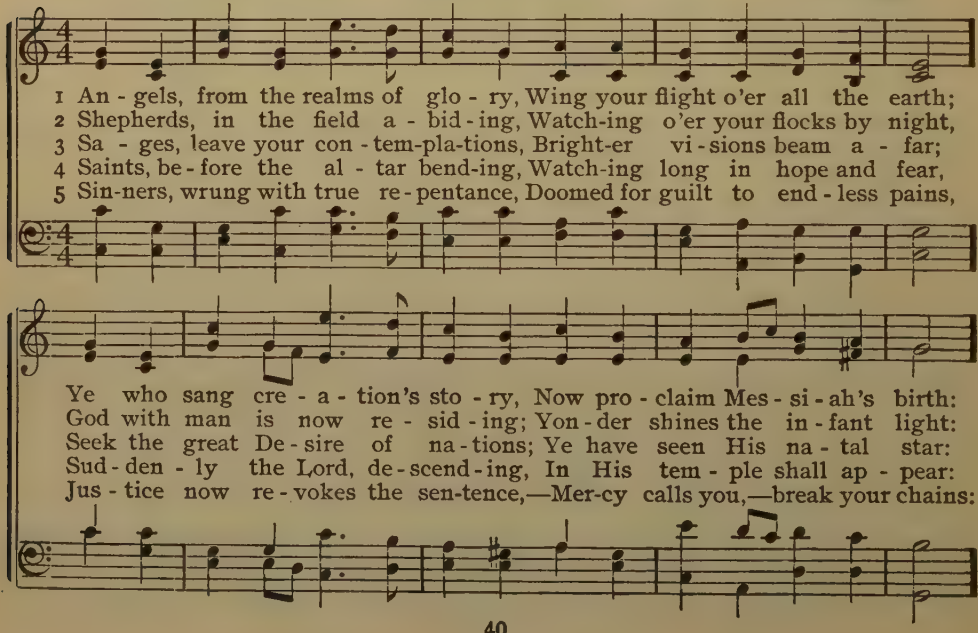
2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ; [plains,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

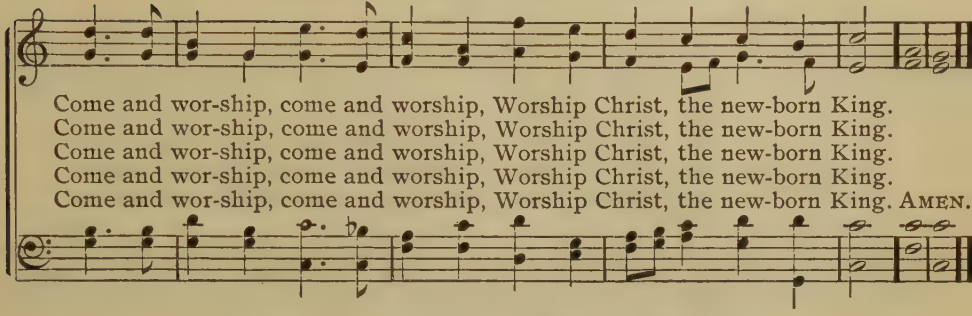
4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

62 Angels from the realms of glory

JAMES MONTGOMERY — REGENT SQUARE — HENRY SMART

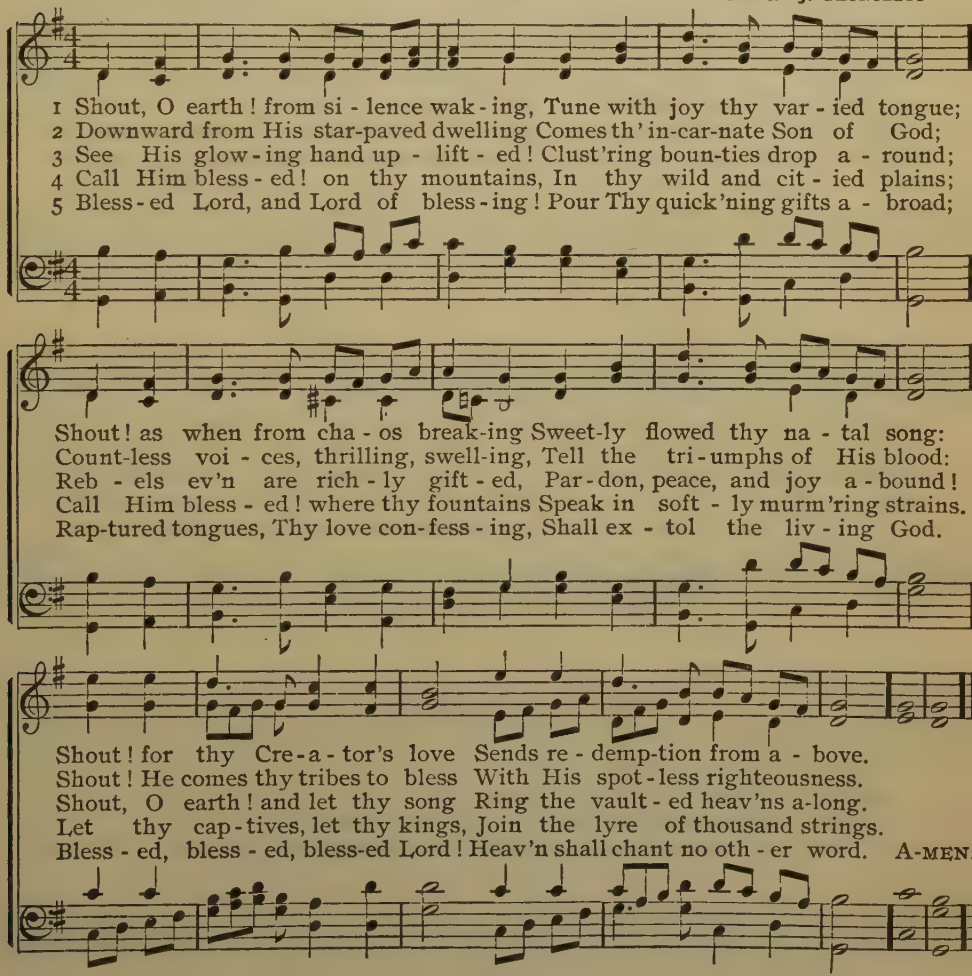

1 An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2 Shepherds, in the field a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
3 Sa-ges, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi-sions beam a-far;
4 Saints, be-fore the al-tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,
5 Sin-ners, wrung with true re-pentance, Doomed for guilt to end-less pains,
Ye who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:
God with man is now re-sid-ing; Yon-der shines the in-fant light:
Seek the great De-sire of na-tions; Ye have seen His na-tal star:
Sud-den-ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem-ple shall ap-pear:
Jus-tice now re-vokes the sen-tence,—Mer-cy calls you,—break your chains:

Angels from the realms of glory


Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.
Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.
Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.
Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.
Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. AMEN.

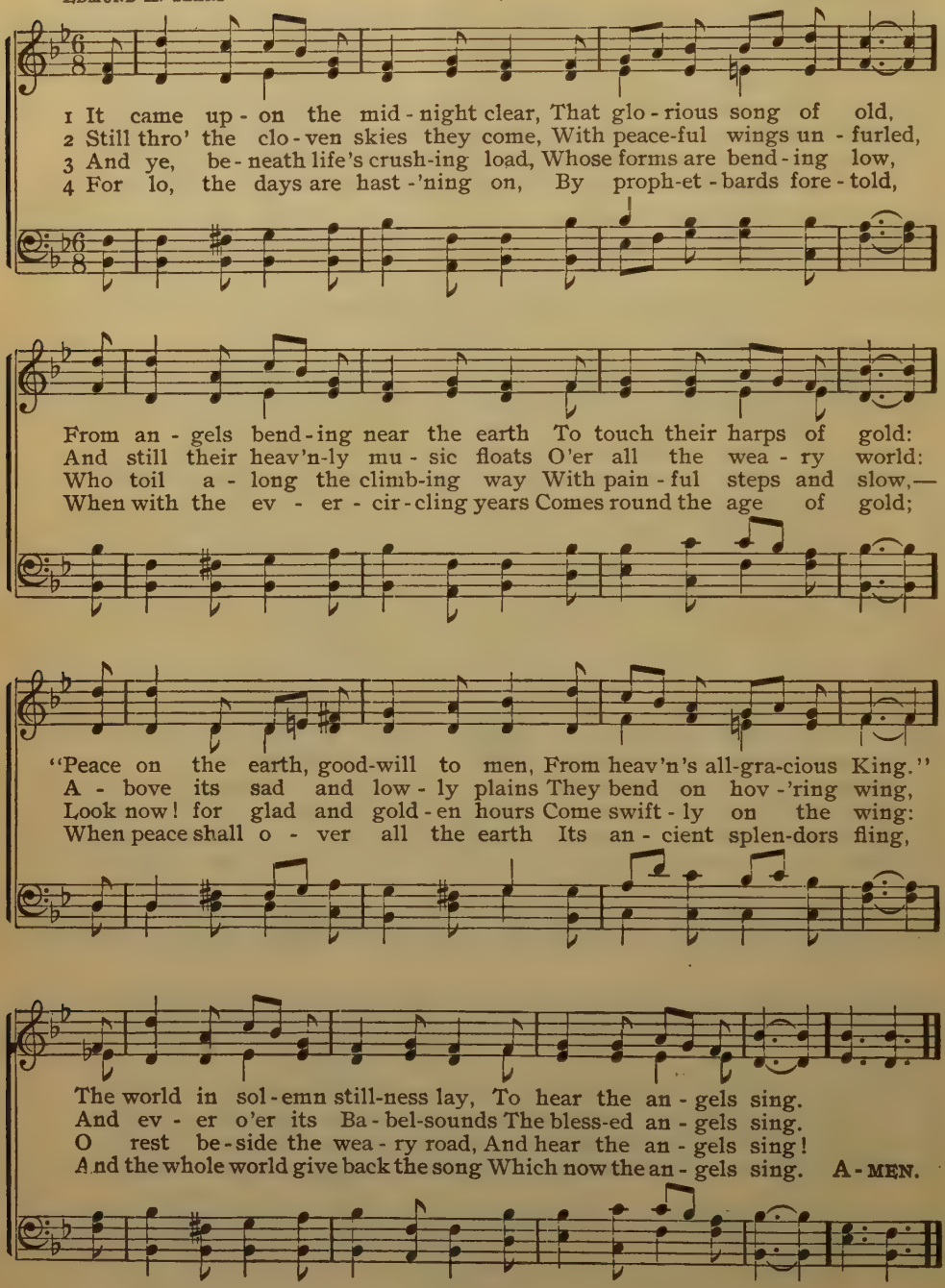
63 Shout, O earth! from silence waking

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL IRBY HENRY J. GAUNTLETT


1 Shout, O earth! from si - lence wak - ing, Tune with joy thy var - ied tongue;
2 Downward from His star-paved dwelling Comes th' in-car-nate Son of God;
3 See His glow - ing hand up - lift - ed! Clust'ring boun-ties drop a - round;
4 Call Him bless - ed! on thy mountains, In thy wild and cit - ied plains;
5 Bless - ed Lord, and Lord of bless - ing! Pour Thy quick'ning gifts a - broad;
Shout! as when from cha - os break-ing Sweet-ly flowed thy na - tal song:
Count-less voi - ces, thrilling, swell-ing, Tell the tri - umphs of His blood:
Reb - els ev'n are rich - ly gift - ed, Par - don, peace, and joy a - bound!
Call Him bless - ed! where thy fountains Speak in soft - ly murm'ring strains.
Rap-tured tongues, Thy love con-fess - ing, Shall ex - tol the liv - ing God.
Shout! for thy Cre - a - tor's love Sends re - demp-tion from a - bove.
Shout! He comes thy tribes to bless With His spot - less righteousness.
Shout, O earth! and let thy song Ring the vault - ed heav'ns a-long.
Let thy cap - tives, let thy kings, Join the lyre of thousand strings.
Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless-ed Lord! Heav'n shall chant no oth - er word. A-MEN

64 It came upon the midnight clear

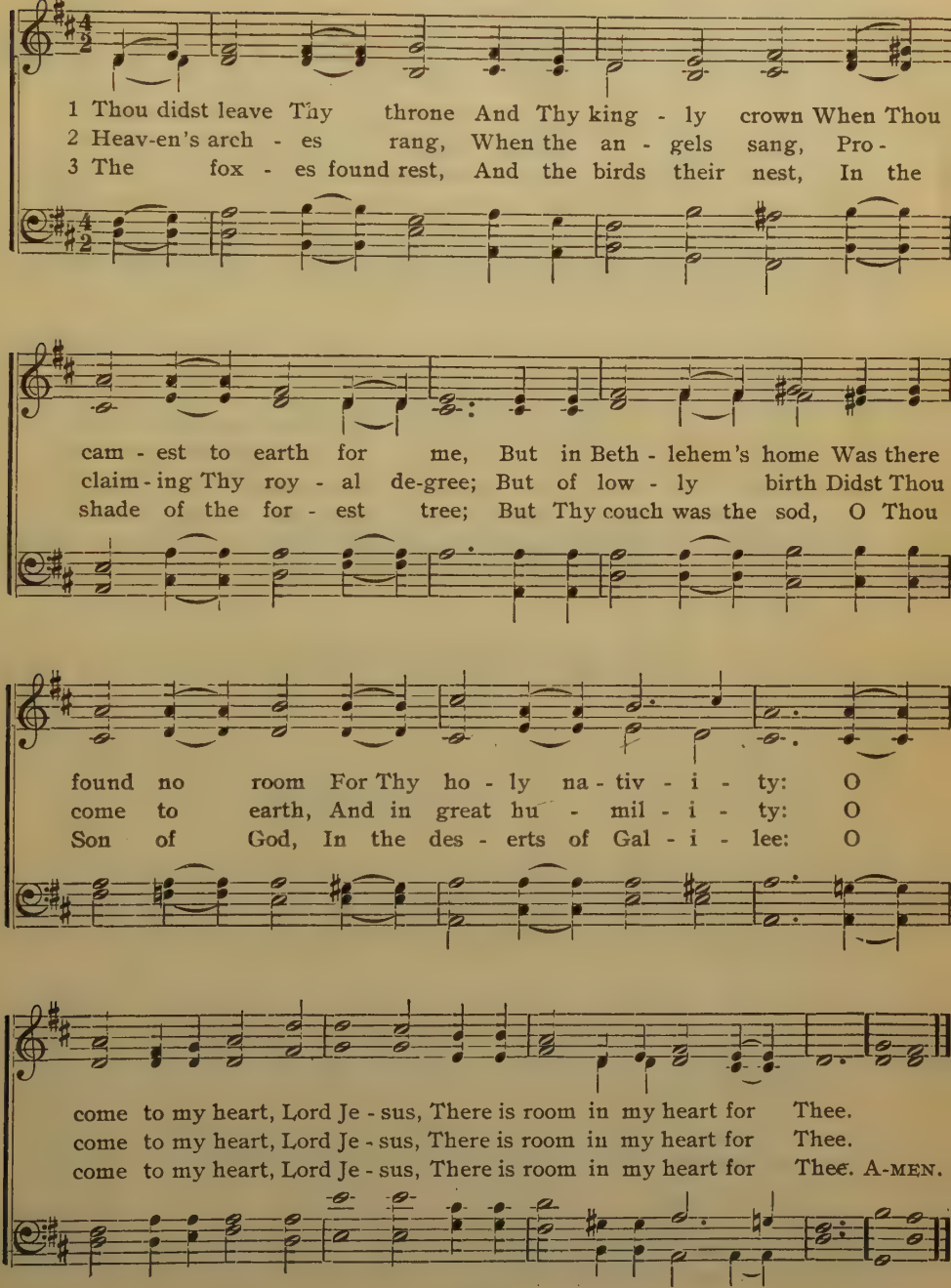
EDMUND H. SEARS — CAROL — RICHARD S. WILLIS


1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2 Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3 And ye, be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4 For lo, the days are hast - 'ning on, By proph-et - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King."
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel-sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

65 Thou didst leave Thy throne

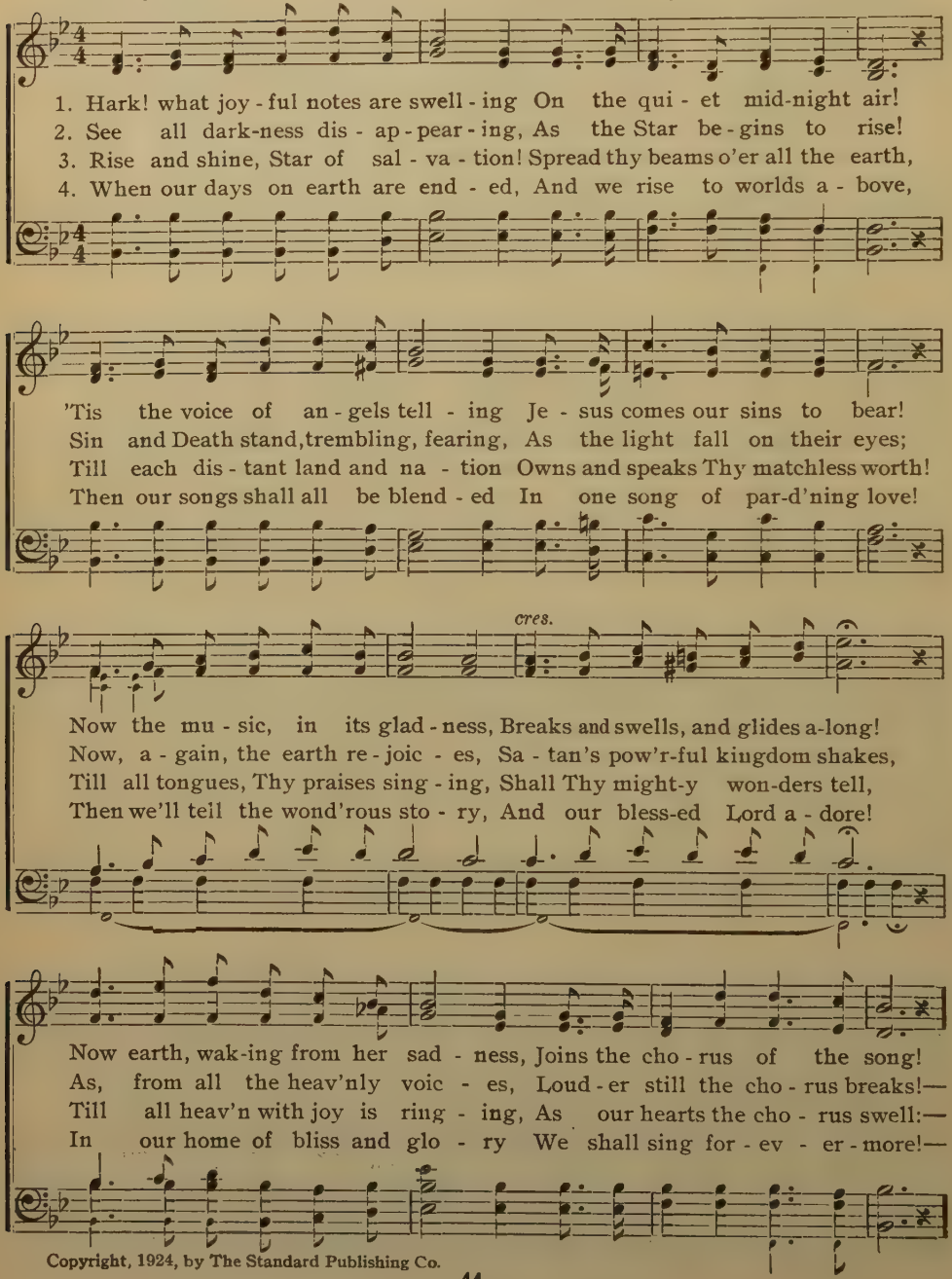
MARGARET

REV T. RICHARD MATTHEWS


1 Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2 Heav-en's arch - es rang, When the an - gels sang, Pro -
3 The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the
cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - lehem's home Was there
claim - ing Thy roy - al de-gree; But of low - ly birth Didst Thou
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O
come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty: O
Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee: O
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-MEN.

66 Hark! what joyful notes are swelling

Christian Hymn Book *Dedicated to Miss Jane R. Errett* T. B. Mosley


1. Hark! what joy - ful notes are swell - ing On the qui - et mid-night air!
2. See all dark-ness dis - ap - pear - ing, As the Star be - gins to rise!
3. Rise and shine, Star of sal - va - tion! Spread thy beams o'er all the earth,
4. When our days on earth are end - ed, And we rise to worlds a - bove,
'Tis the voice of an - gels tell - ing Je - sus comes our sins to bear!
Sin and Death stand, trembling, fearing, As the light fall on their eyes;
Till each dis - tant land and na - tion Owns and speaks Thy matchless worth!
Then our songs shall all be blend - ed In one song of par-d'ning love!
cres.
Now the mu - sic, in its glad - ness, Breaks and swells, and glides a-long!
Now, a - gain, the earth re - joic - es, Sa - tan's pow'r-ful kingdom shakes,
Till all tongues, Thy praises sing - ing, Shall Thy might-y won-ders tell,
Then we'll tell the wond'rous sto - ry, And our bless-ed Lord a - dore!
Now earth, wak-ing from her sad - ness, Joins the cho - rus of the song!
As, from all the heav'nly voic - es, Loud - er still the cho - rus breaks!—
Till all heav'n with joy is ring - ing, As our hearts the cho - rus swell:—
In our home of bliss and glo - ry We shall sing for - ev - er - more!—

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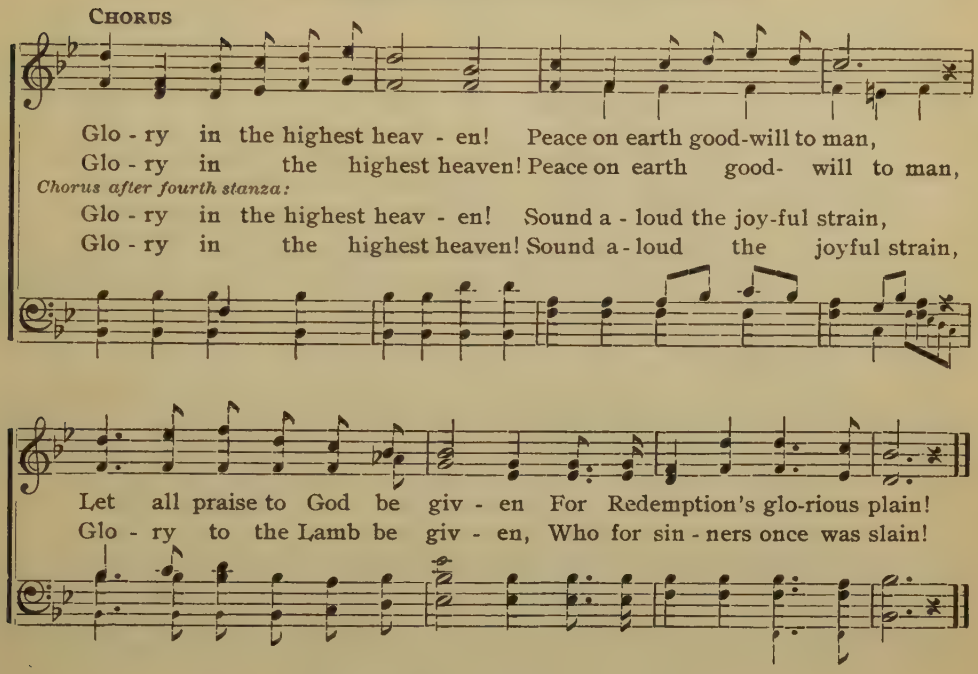
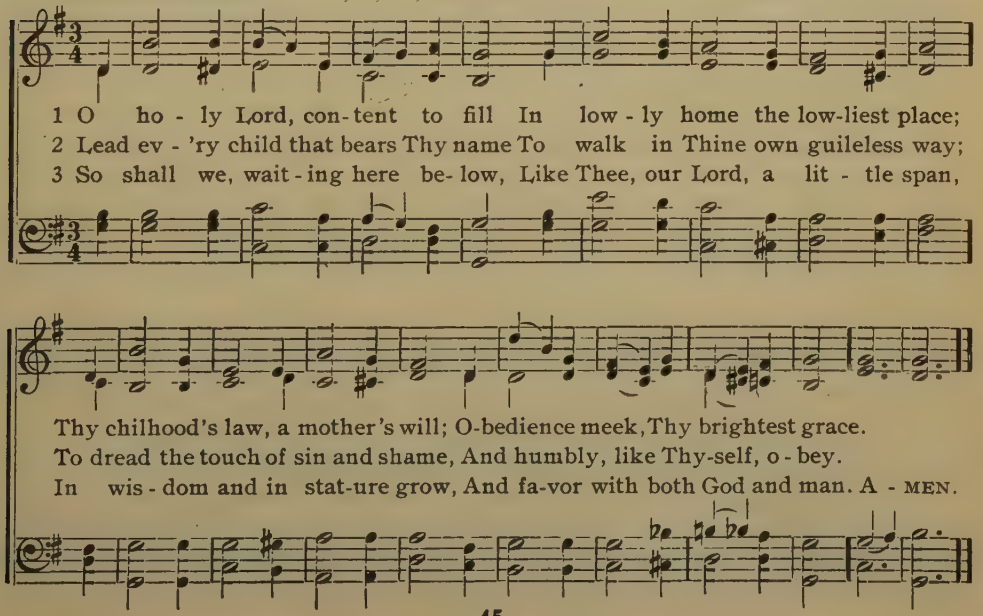
Hark! what joyful notes are swelling


Chorus
Glo - ry in the highest heav - en! Peace on earth good-will to man,
Glo - ry in the highest heaven! Peace on earth good- will to man,
Chorus after fourth stanza:
Glo - ry in the highest heav - en! Sound a - loud the joy-ful strain,
Glo - ry in the highest heaven! Sound a - loud the joyful strain,
Let all praise to God be giv - en For Redemption's glo-rious plain!
Glo - ry to the Lamb be giv - en, Who for sin - ners once was slain!

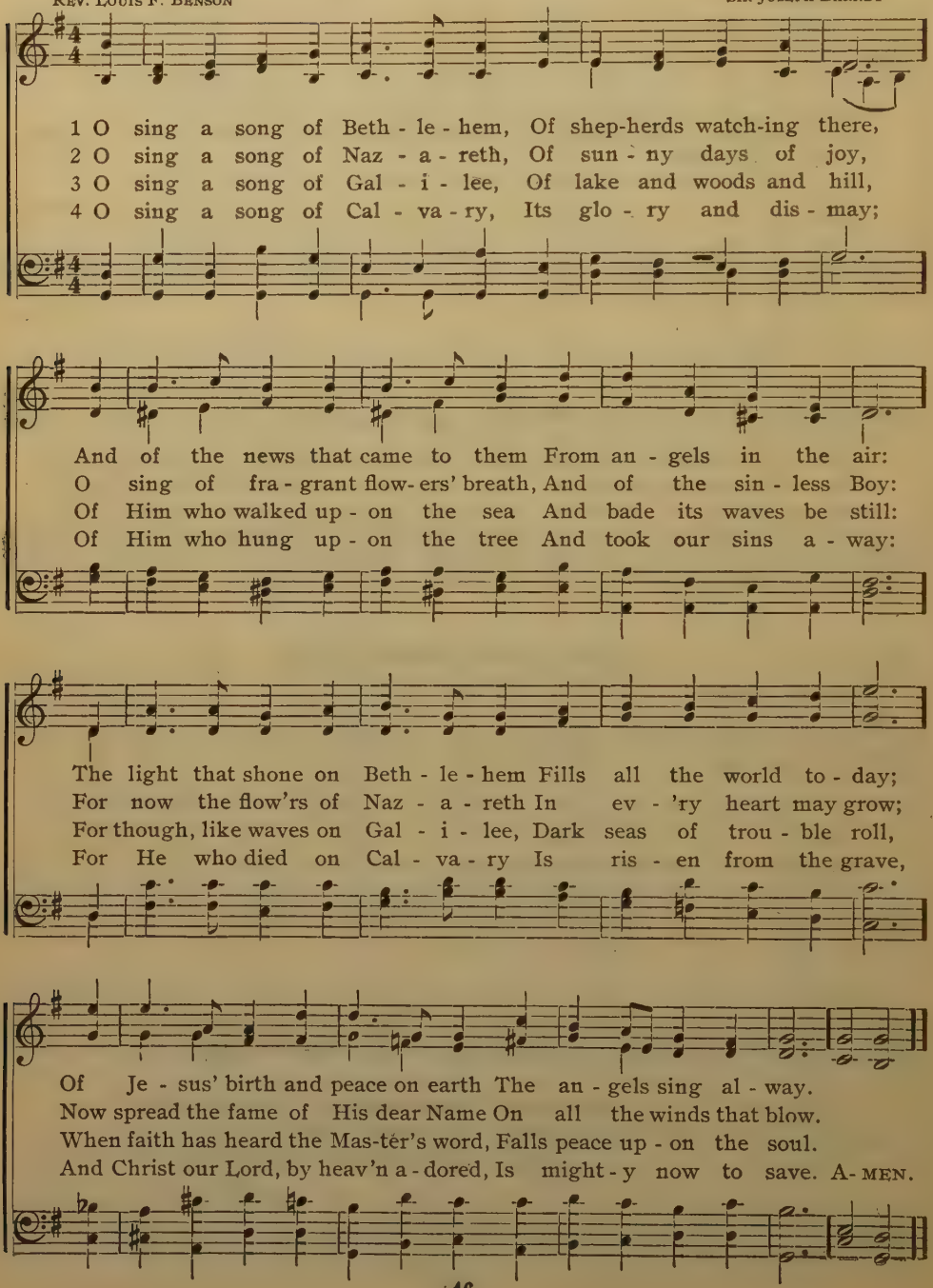
67 O holy Lord, content to fill

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW — BROOKFIELD — THOMAS B SOUTHGATE


1 O ho - ly Lord, con-tent to fill In low - ly home the low-liest place;
2 Lead ev - 'ry child that bears Thy name To walk in Thine own guileless way;
3 So shall we, wait - ing here be- low, Like Thee, our Lord, a lit - tle span,
Thy chilhood's law, a mother's will; O-bedience meek, Thy brightest grace.
To dread the touch of sin and shame, And humbly, like Thy-self, o - bey.
In wis - dom and in stat-ure grow, And fa-vor with both God and man. A - MEN.

68 O sing a song of Bethlehem

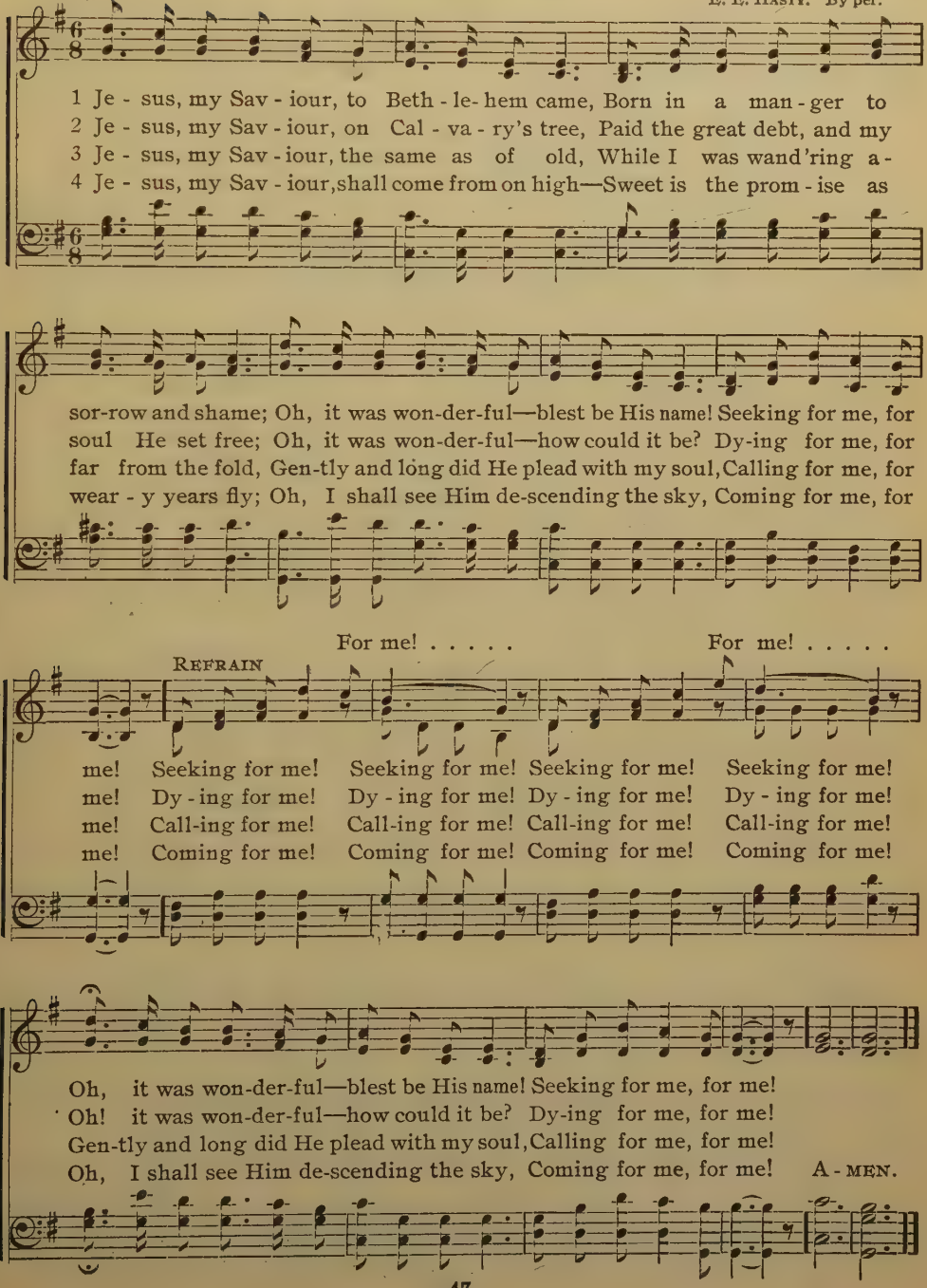
REV. LOUIS F. BENSON — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY


1 O sing a song of Beth - le - hem, Of shep-herds watch-ing there,
2 O sing a song of Naz - a - reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,
3 O sing a song of Gal - i - lee, Of lake and woods and hill,
4 O sing a song of Cal - va - ry, Its glo - ry and dis - may;
And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air:
O sing of fra - grant flow - ers' breath, And of the sin - less Boy:
Of Him who walked up - on the sea And bade its waves be still:
Of Him who hung up - on the tree And took our sins a - way:
The light that shone on Beth - le - hem Fills all the world to - day;
For now the flow'rs of Naz - a - reth In ev - 'ry heart may grow;
For though, like waves on Gal - i - lee, Dark seas of trou - ble roll,
For He who died on Cal - va - ry Is ris - en from the grave,
Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way.
Now spread the fame of His dear Name On all the winds that blow.
When faith has heard the Mas-ter's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.
And Christ our Lord, by heav'n a - dored, Is might - y now to save. A - MEN.

69

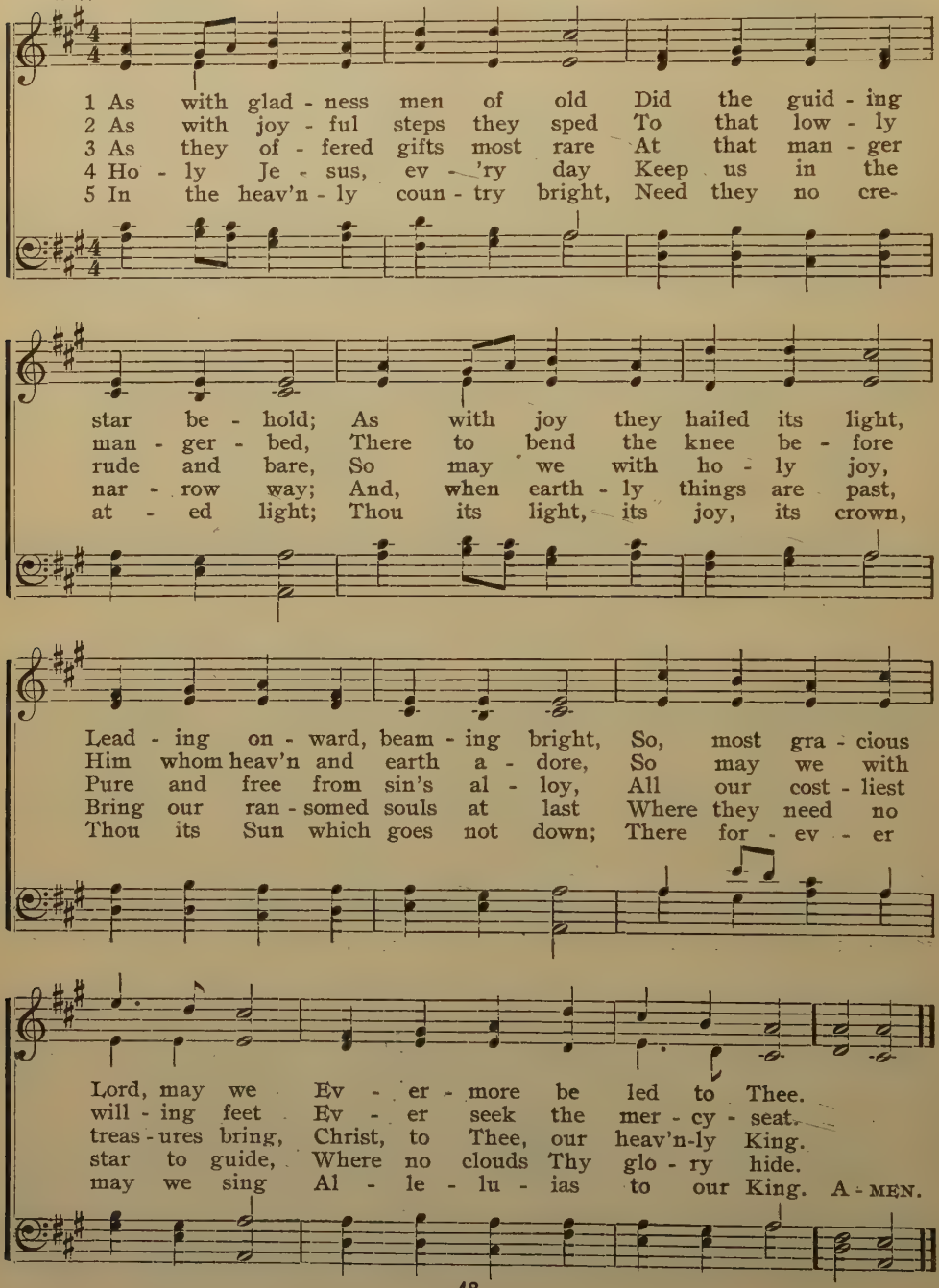
Seeking for Me

A. N.

E. E. Hasty. By per.

1 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, to Beth - le- hem came, Born in a man - ger to
2 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
3 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a -
4 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom - ise as
sor-row and shame; Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
far from the fold, Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for
wear - y years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de-scending the sky, Coming for me, for
For me! . . . . .
For me! . . . . .
Refrain
me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me!
me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me!
me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me!
me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me!
Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for me!
Oh! it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!
Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me!
Oh, I shall see Him de-scending the sky, Coming for me, for me! A - men.

70 As with gladness men of old

WILLIAM C. DIX — DIX — Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER

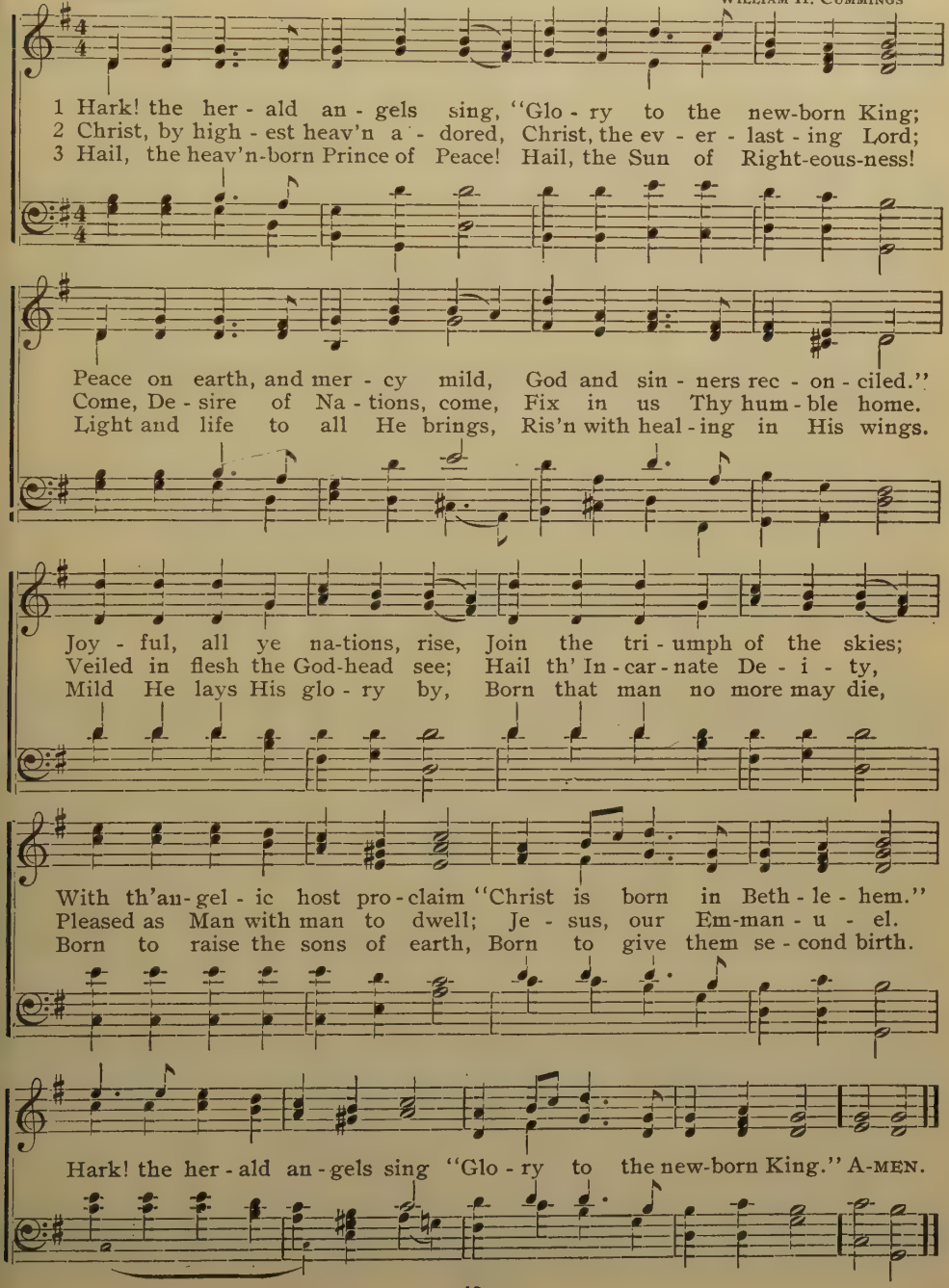

1 As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
2 As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
3 As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger
4 Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the
5 In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright, Need they no cre-
star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
man - ger - bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
rude and bare, So may we with ho - ly joy,
nar - row way; And, when earth - ly things are past,
at - ed light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright, So, most gra - cious
Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore, So may we with
Pure and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest
Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no
Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for - ev - er
Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat.
treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King. A - MEN.

71 Hark! the herald angels sing

C. WESLEY

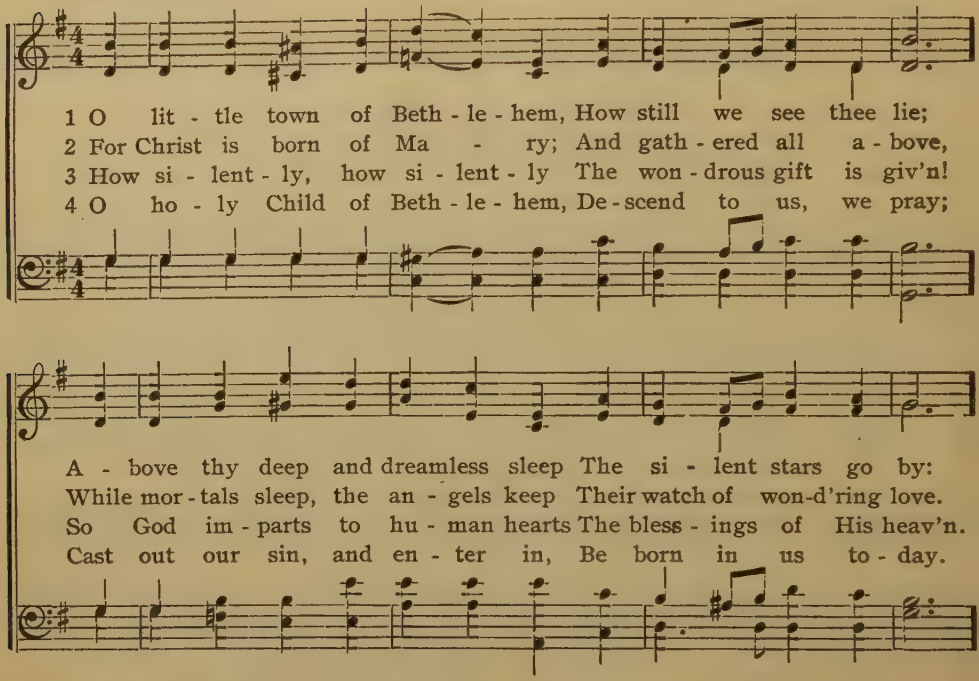
MENDELSSOHN

Arr. from Mendelssohn by WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS


1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3 Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
Joy - ful, all ye na-tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th'an-gel - ic host pro - claim "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

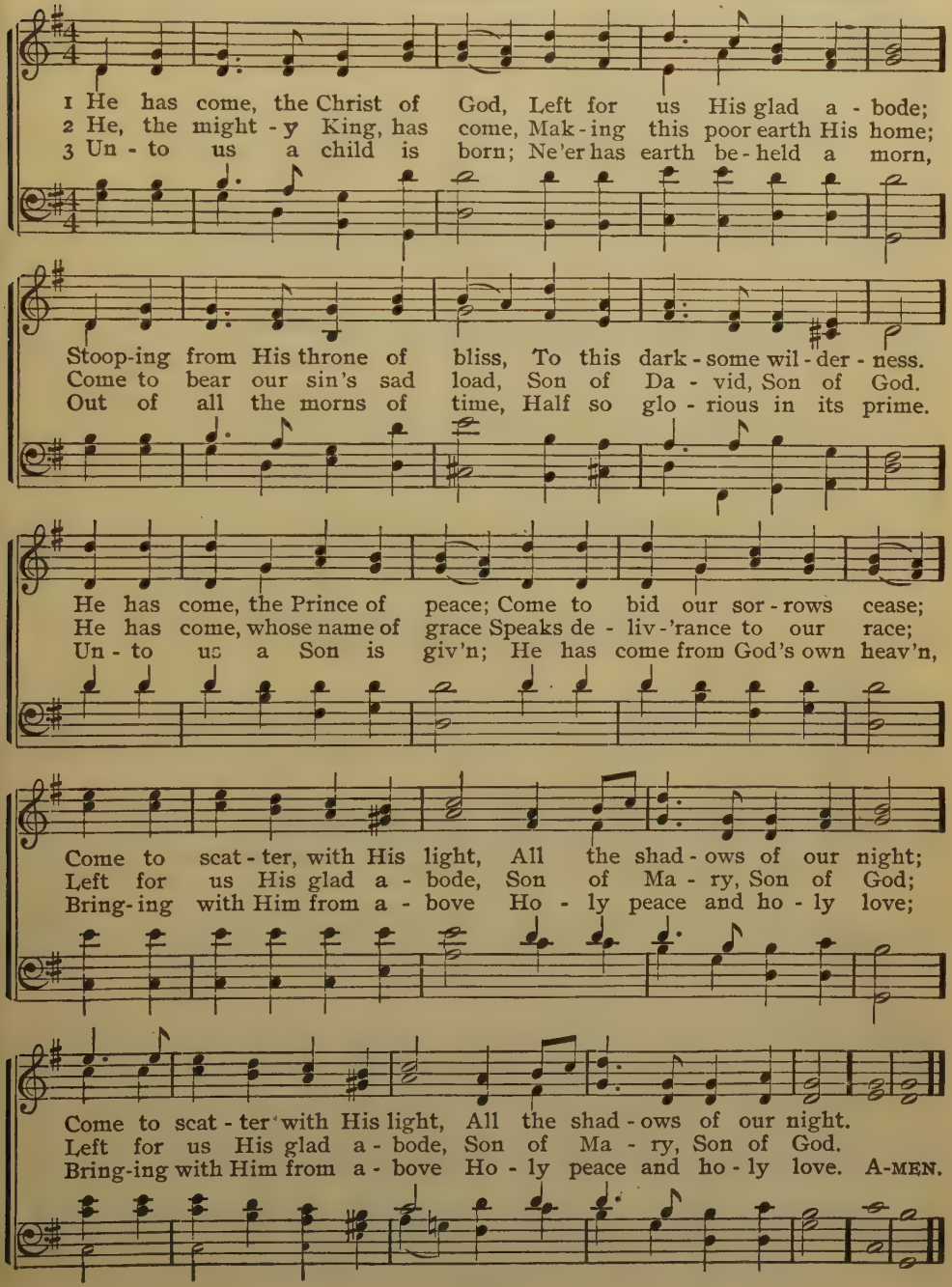
72 O little town of Bethlehem

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS — ST. LOUIS — LEWIS H. REDNER


1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A-MEN.

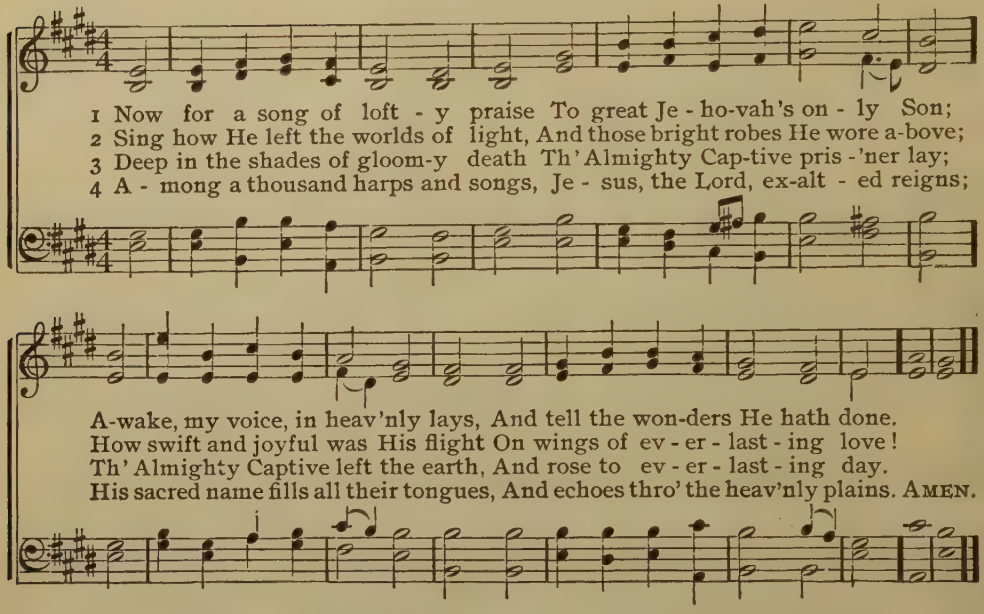
73 He has come, the Christ of God

HORATIUS BONAR MENDELSSOHN FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN


1 He has come, the Christ of God, Left for us His glad a - bode;
2 He, the might - y King, has come, Mak - ing this poor earth His home;
3 Un - to us a child is born; Ne'er has earth be - held a morn,
Stoop-ing from His throne of bliss, To this dark - some wil - der - ness.
Come to bear our sin's sad load, Son of Da - vid, Son of God.
Out of all the morns of time, Half so glo - rious in its prime.
He has come, the Prince of peace; Come to bid our sor - rows cease;
He has come, whose name of grace Speaks de - liv - 'rance to our race;
Un - to us a Son is giv'n; He has come from God's own heav'n,
Come to scat - ter, with His light, All the shad - ows of our night;
Left for us His glad a - bode, Son of Ma - ry, Son of God;
Bring - ing with Him from a - bove Ho - ly peace and ho - ly love;
Come to scat - ter with His light, All the shad - ows of our night.
Left for us His glad a - bode, Son of Ma - ry, Son of God.
Bring-ing with Him from a - bove Ho - ly peace and ho - ly love. A-MEN.

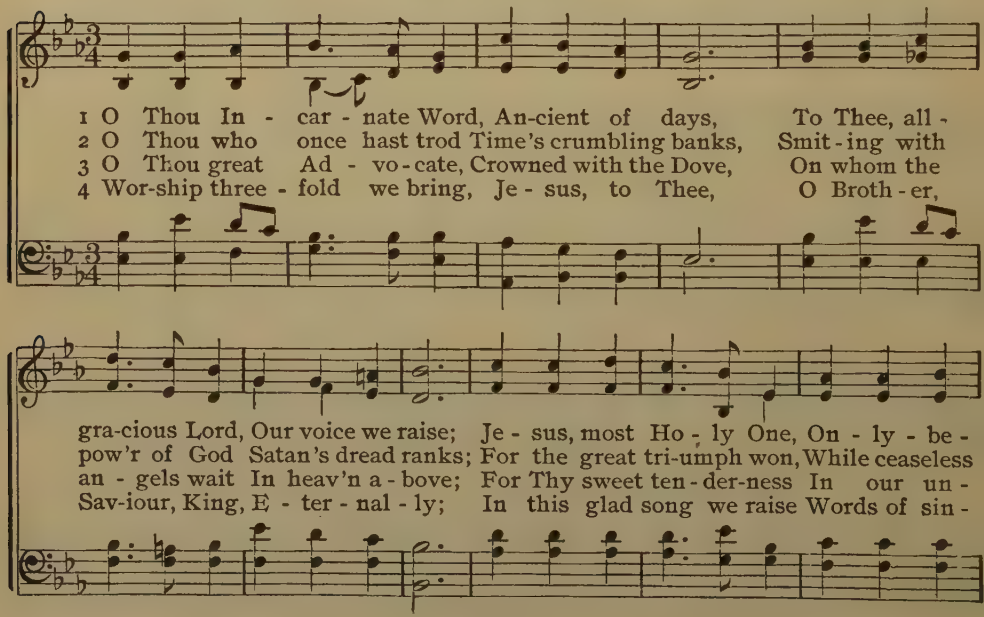
74 Now for a song of lofty praise

ISAAC WATTS — UXBRIDGE — LOWELL MASON

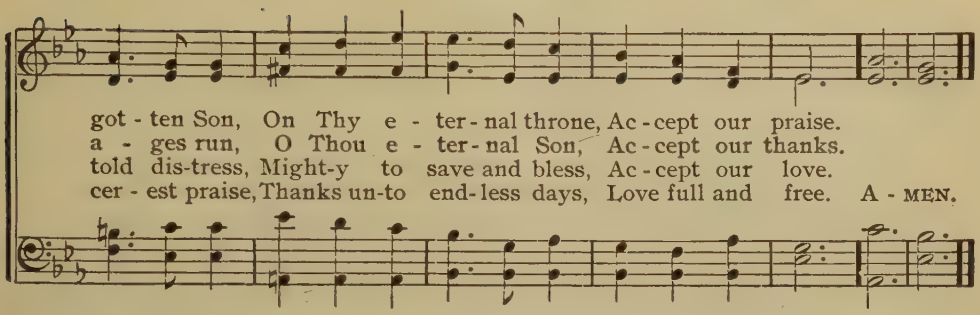

1 Now for a song of loft - y praise To great Je - ho-vah's on - ly Son;
2 Sing how He left the worlds of light, And those bright robes He wore a-bove;
3 Deep in the shades of gloom-y death Th' Almighty Cap-tive pris - 'ner lay;
4 A - mong a thousand harps and songs, Je - sus, the Lord, ex-alt - ed reigns;
A-wake, my voice, in heav'nly lays, And tell the won-ders He hath done.
How swift and joyful was His flight On wings of ev - er - last - ing love!
Th' Almighty Captive left the earth, And rose to ev - er - last - ing day.
His sacred name fills all their tongues, And echoes thro' the heav'nly plains. AMEN.

75 O Thou Incarnate Word

BENJAMINE J. RADFORD — ASTRA MATUTINA — EDWARD H. THORNE

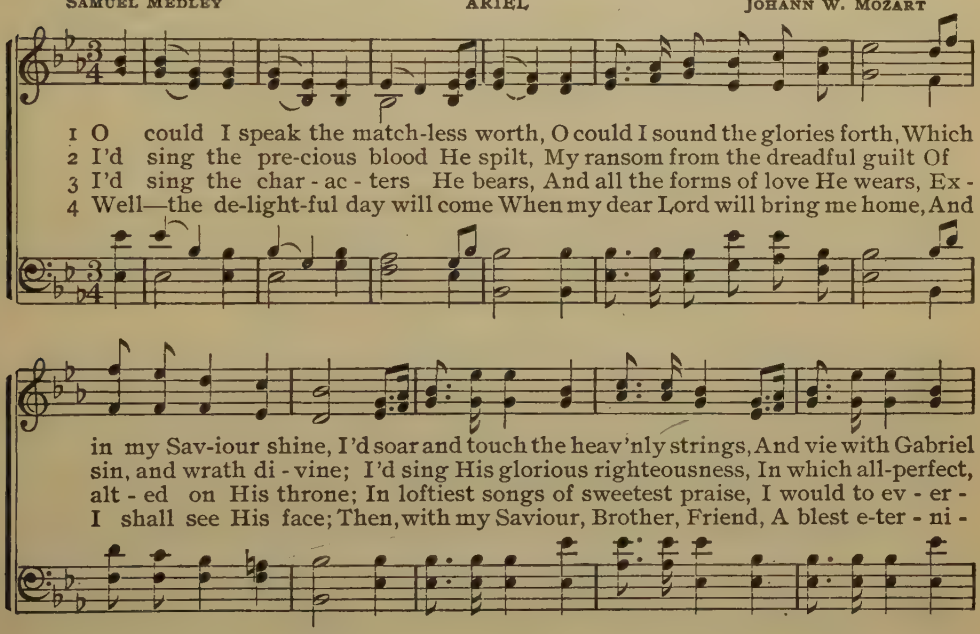

1 O Thou In - car - nate Word, An-cient of days, To Thee, all -
2 O Thou who once hast trod Time's crumbling banks, Smit - ing with
3 O Thou great Ad - vo - cate, Crowned with the Dove, On whom the
4 Wor-ship three - fold we bring, Je - sus, to Thee, O Broth - er,
gra-cious Lord, Our voice we raise; Je - sus, most Ho - ly One, On - ly - be -
pow'r of God Satan's dread ranks; For the great tri-umph won, While ceaseless
an - gels wait In heav'n a - bove; For Thy sweet ten - der-ness In our un -
Sav-iour, King, E - ter - nal - ly; In this glad song we raise Words of sin -

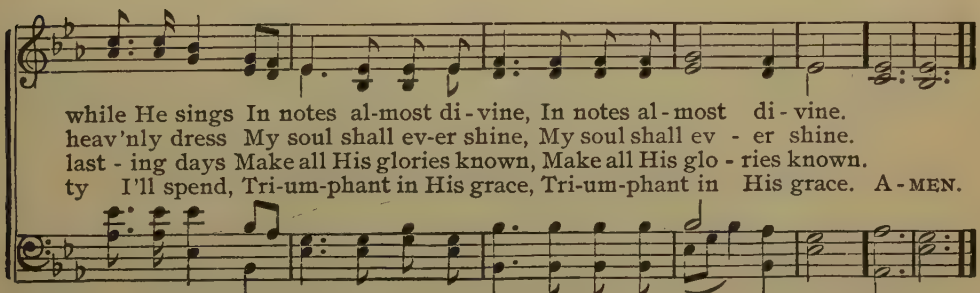
O Thou Incarnate Word


got - ten Son, On Thy e - ter - nal throne, Ac - cept our praise.
a - ges run, O Thou e - ter - nal Son, Ac - cept our thanks.
told dis-tress, Might-y to save and bless, Ac - cept our love.
cer - est praise, Thanks un-to end-less days, Love full and free. A - MEN.

76 O could I speak the matchless worth

SAMUEL MEDLEY ARIEL JOHANN W. MOZART


1 O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth, Which
2 I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of
3 I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears, Ex -
4 Well—the de-light-ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home, And
in my Sav-iour shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel
sin, and wrath di - vine; I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all-perfect,
alt - ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev - er -
I shall see His face; Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e-ter - ni -

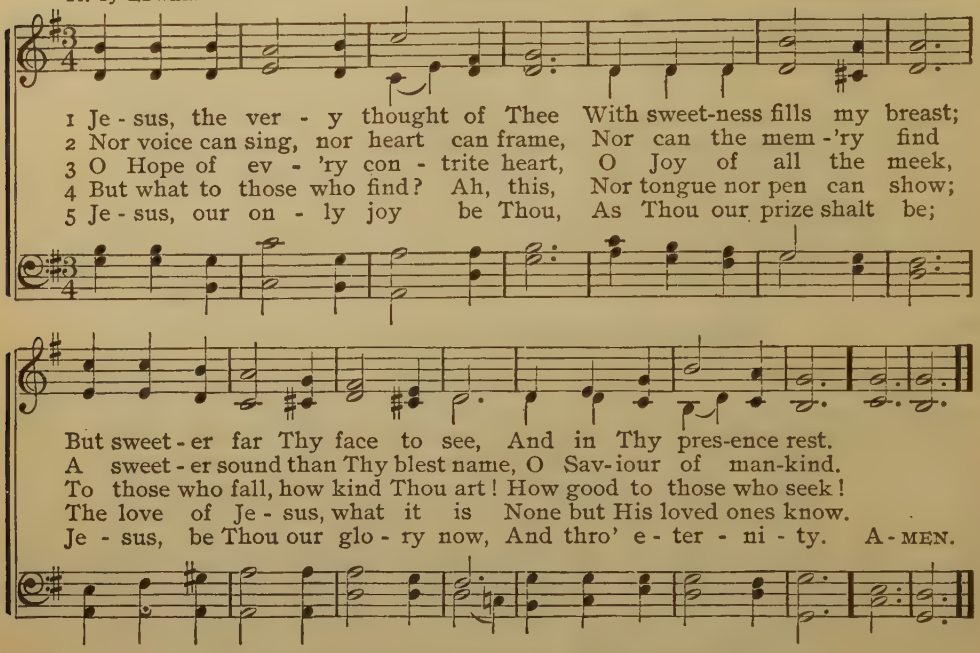

while He sings In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
heav'nly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
last - ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glo - ries known.
ty I'll spend, Tri-um-phant in His grace, Tri-um-phant in His grace. A - MEN.

77 Jesus, the very thought of Thee

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL

ST. AGNES

JOHN B. DYKES

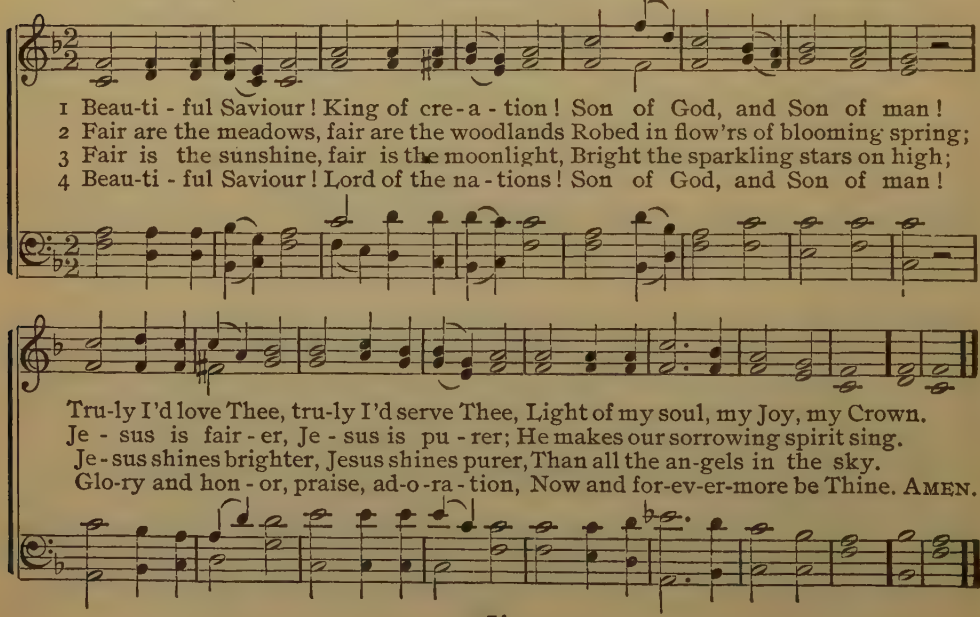

1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem -'ry find
3 O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this, Nor tongue nor pen can show;
5 Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize shalt be;
But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind.
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

78 Beautiful Saviour! King of creation

Tr. by JOSEPH A. SEISS

CRUSADERS' HYMN

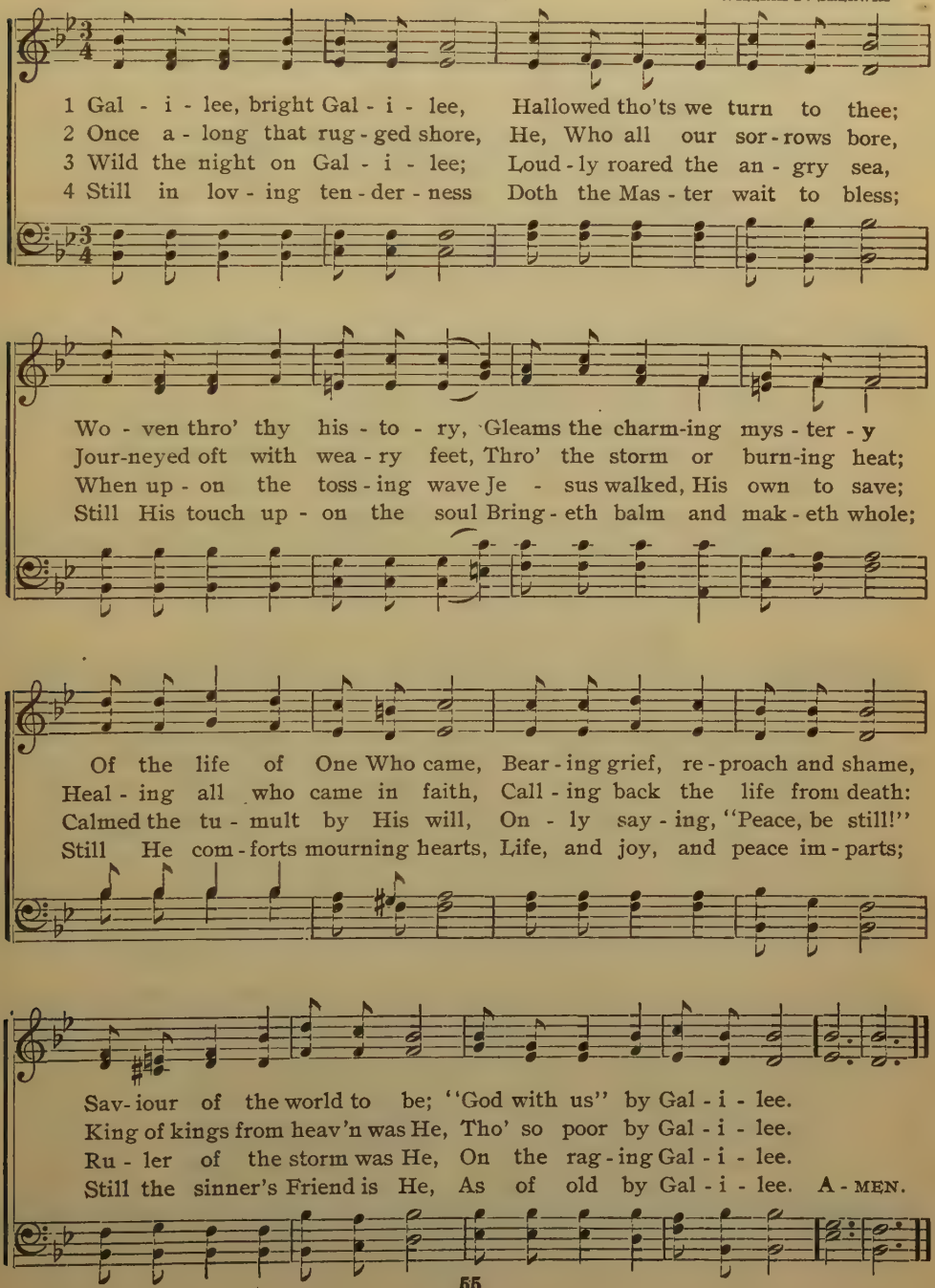
German Melody


1 Beau-ti - ful Saviour! King of cre-a - tion! Son of God, and Son of man!
2 Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring;
3 Fair is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight, Bright the sparkling stars on high;
4 Beau-ti - ful Saviour! Lord of the na - tions! Son of God, and Son of man!
Tru-ly I'd love Thee, tru-ly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pu - rer; He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.
Je - sus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer, Than all the an-gels in the sky.
Glo-ry and hon - or, praise, ad-o - ra - tion, Now and for-ev-er-more be Thine. AMEN.

79

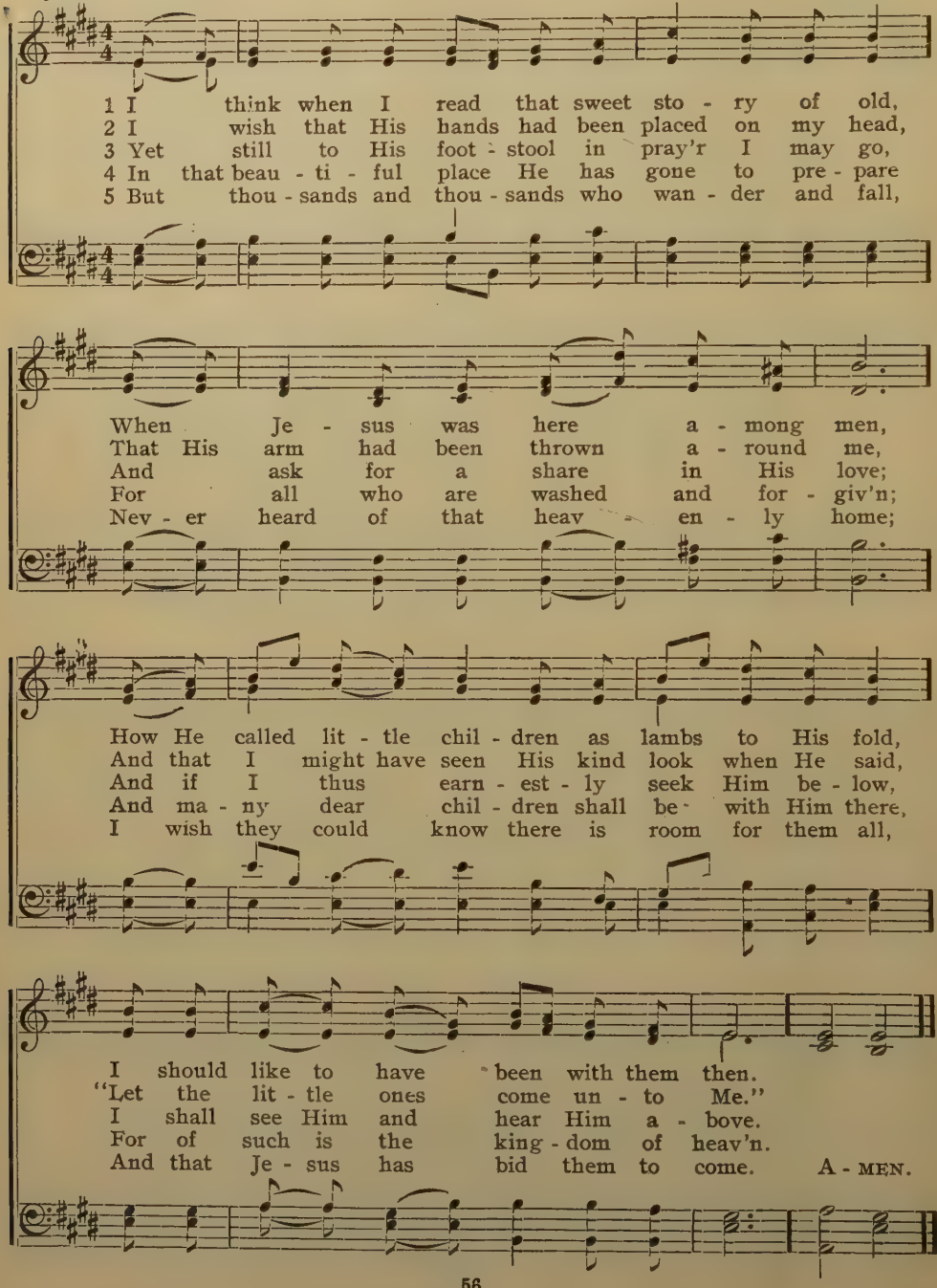
Galilee, bright Galilee

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN GALILEE WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1 Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hallowed tho'ts we turn to thee;
2 Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, Who all our sor - rows bore,
3 Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4 Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wo - ven thro' thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - ter - y
Jour-neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm or burn-ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save;
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;
Of the life of One Who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com - forts mourning hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;
Sav - iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee.
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee.
Ru - ler of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee.
Still the sinner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee. A - MEN.

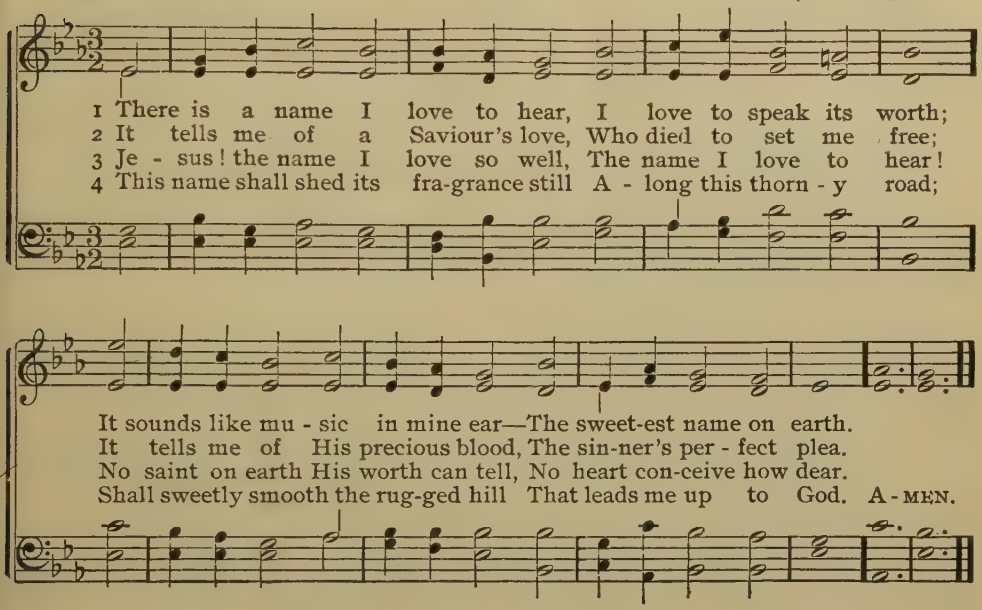
80 I think when I read that sweet story of old

JEMIMA LUKE — SWEET STORY — English


1 I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
3 Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go,
4 In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare
5 But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That His arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in His love;
For all who are washed and for - giv'n;
Nev - er heard of that heav - en - ly home;
How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I thus earn - est - ly seek Him be - low,
And ma - ny dear chil - dren shall be with Him there,
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
For of such is the king - dom of heav'n.
And that Je - sus has bid them to come. A - MEN.

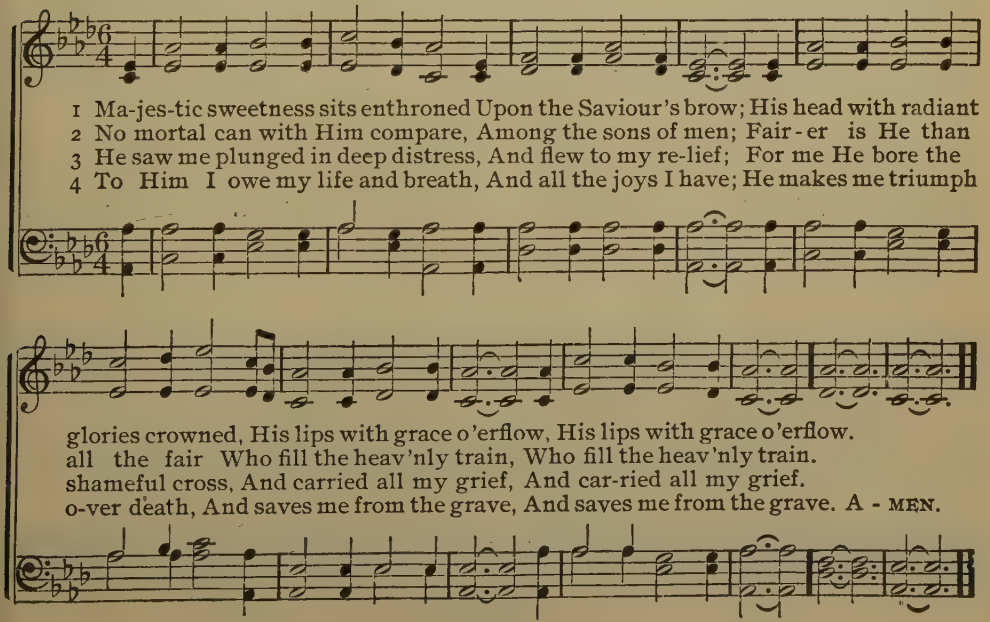
81 There is a name I love to hear

FREDERICK WHITFIELD DOWNS LOWELL MASON


1 There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;
2 It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free;
3 Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear!
4 This name shall shed its fra-grance still A - long this thorn - y road;
It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear—The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per - fect plea.
No saint on earth His worth can tell, No heart con-ceive how dear.
Shall sweetly smooth the rug-ged hill That leads me up to God. A - MEN.

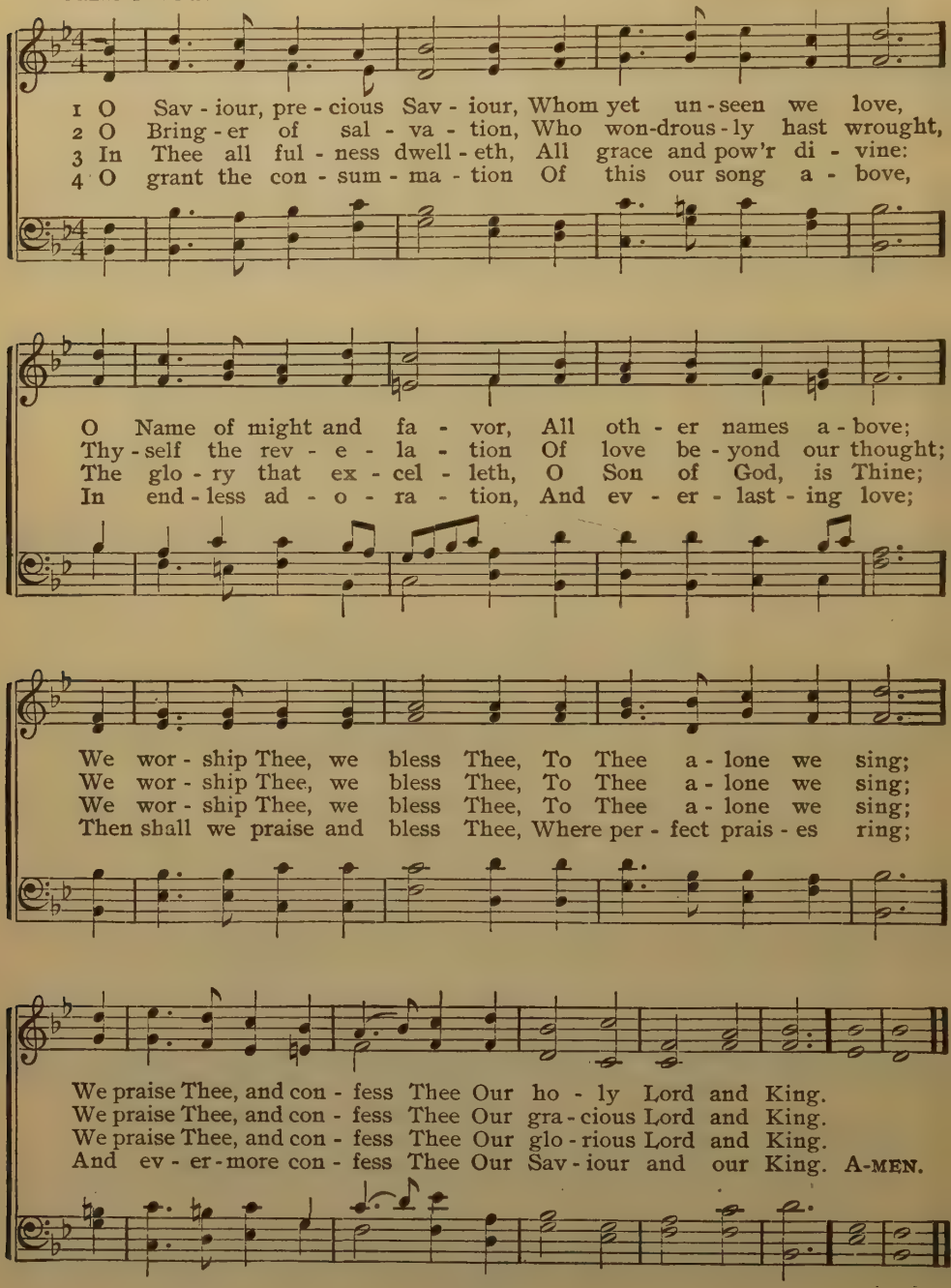
82 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT ORTONVILLE THOMAS HASTINGS


1 Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant
2 No mortal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fair-er is He than
3 He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He bore the
4 To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me triumph
glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave. A - MEN.

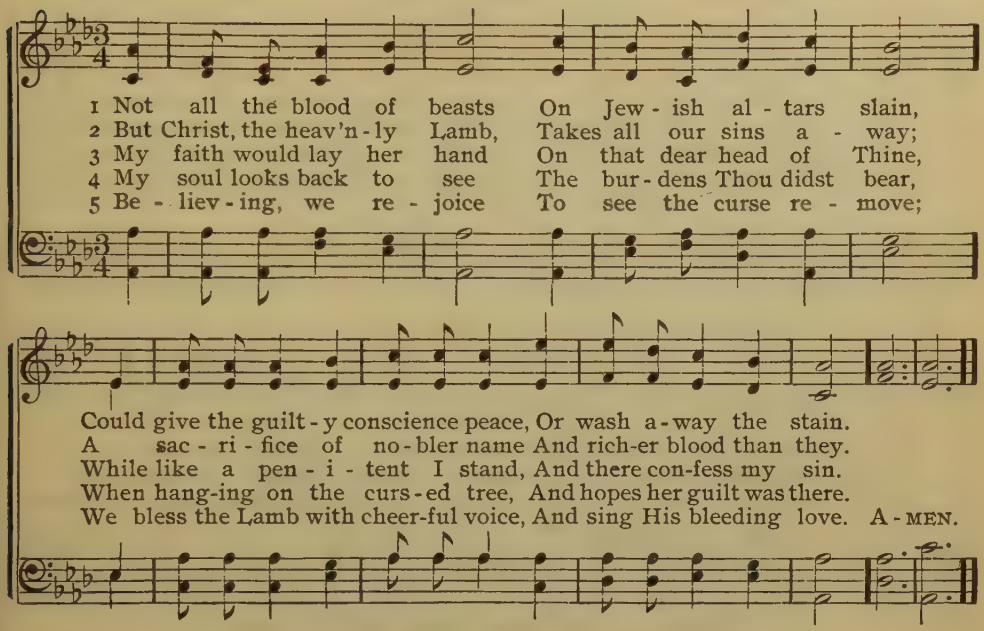
83 O Saviour, precious Saviour

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — ZOAN — WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL


1 O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2 O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous - ly hast wrought,
3 In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine:
4 O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,
O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring;
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King. A-MEN.

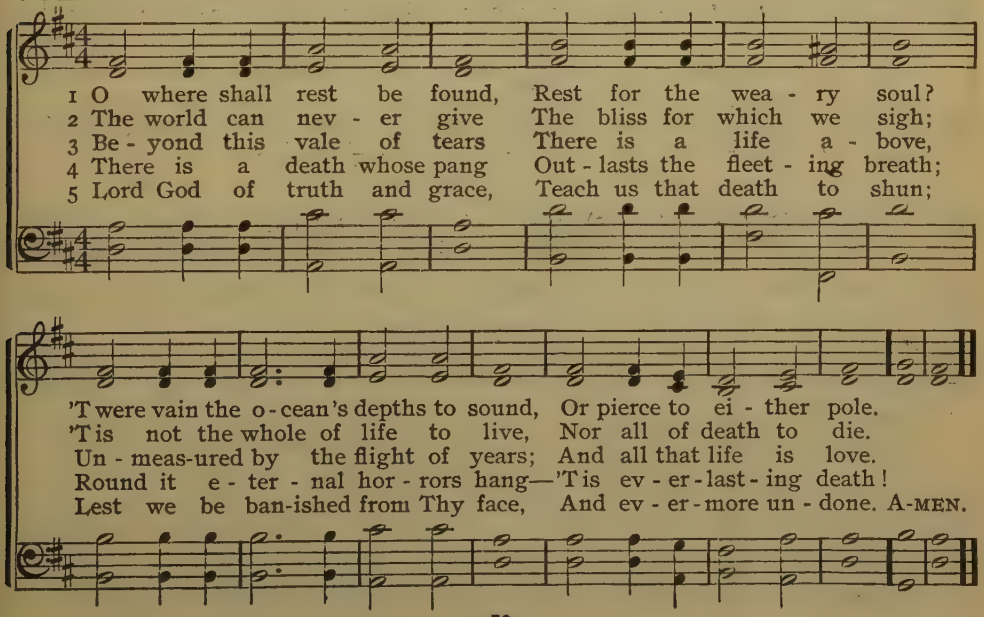
84 Not all the blood of beasts

ISAAC WATTS — LISBON — DANIEL READ


1 Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain,
2 But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;
3 My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,
4 My soul looks back to see The bur - dens Thou didst bear,
5 Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move;
Could give the guilt - y conscience peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich-er blood than they.
While like a pen - i - tent I stand, And there con-fess my sin.
When hang-ing on the curs - ed tree, And hopes her guilt was there.
We bless the Lamb with cheer-ful voice, And sing His bleeding love. A - MEN.

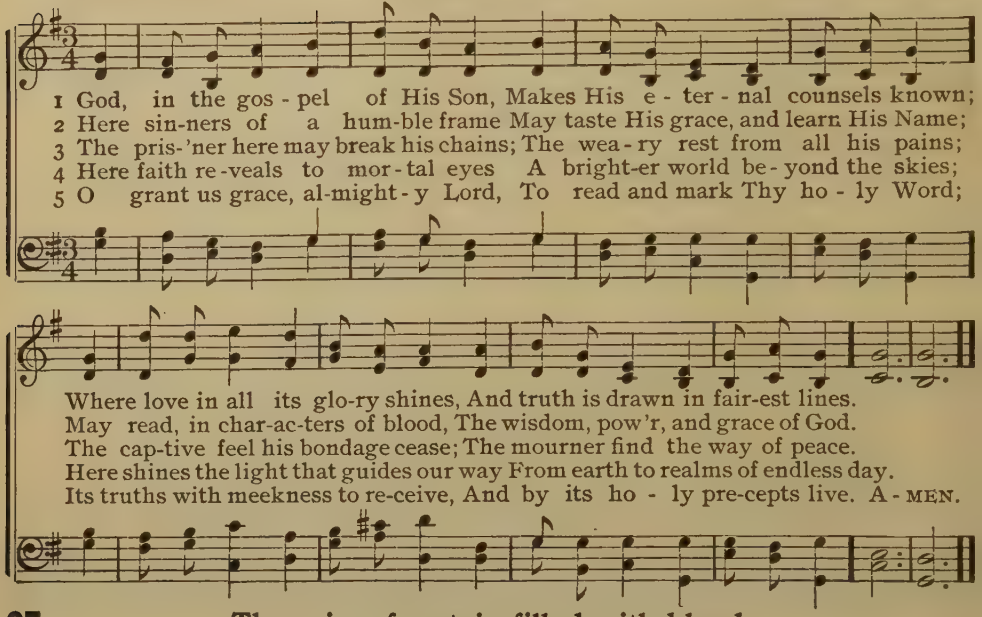
85 O where shall rest be found

JAMES MONTGOMERY — SHAWMUT — LOWELL MASON


1 O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?
2 The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh;
3 Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove,
4 There is a death whose pang Out - lasts the fleet - ing breath;
5 Lord God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun;
'T were vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
'T is not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.
Un - meas-ured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.
Round it e - ter - nal hor - rors hang—'T is ev - er - last - ing death!
Lest we be ban-ished from Thy face, And ev - er - more un - done. A-MEN.

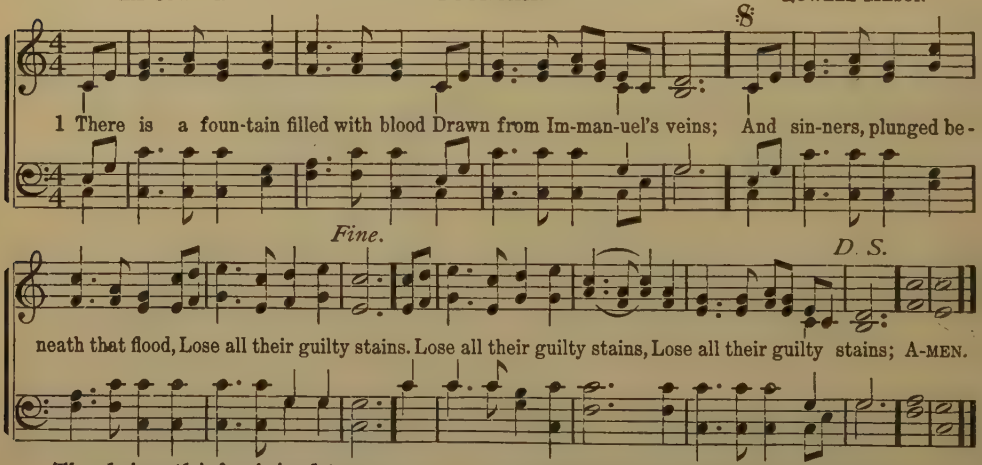
86 God, in the gospel of His Son

BENJAMIN BEDDOME ROCKINGHAM NEW LOWELL MASON


1 God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e - ter - nal counsels known;
2 Here sin-ners of a hum-ble frame May taste His grace, and learn His Name;
3 The pris-'ner here may break his chains; The wea - ry rest from all his pains;
4 Here faith re-veals to mor-tal eyes A bright-er world be - yond the skies;
5 O grant us grace, al-might - y Lord, To read and mark Thy ho - ly Word;
Where love in all its glo-ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair-est lines.
May read, in char-ac-ters of blood, The wisdom, pow'r, and grace of God.
The cap-tive feel his bondage cease; The mourner find the way of peace.
Here shines the light that guides our way From earth to realms of endless day.
Its truths with meekness to re-ceive, And by its ho - ly pre-cepts live. A - MEN.

87 There is a fountain filled with blood

WILLIAM COWPER FOUNTAIN LOWELL MASON


8
1 There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; And sin-ners, plunged be-
Fine.
D. S.
neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains; A-MEN.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as He,
Washed all my sins away.

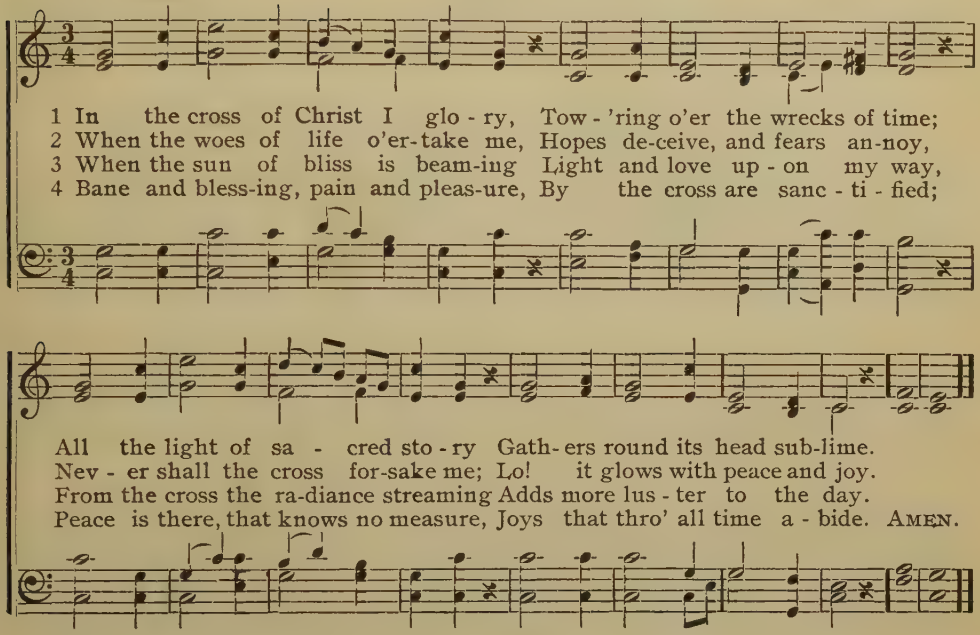
3 O Lamb of God, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 And when this lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then, in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save.

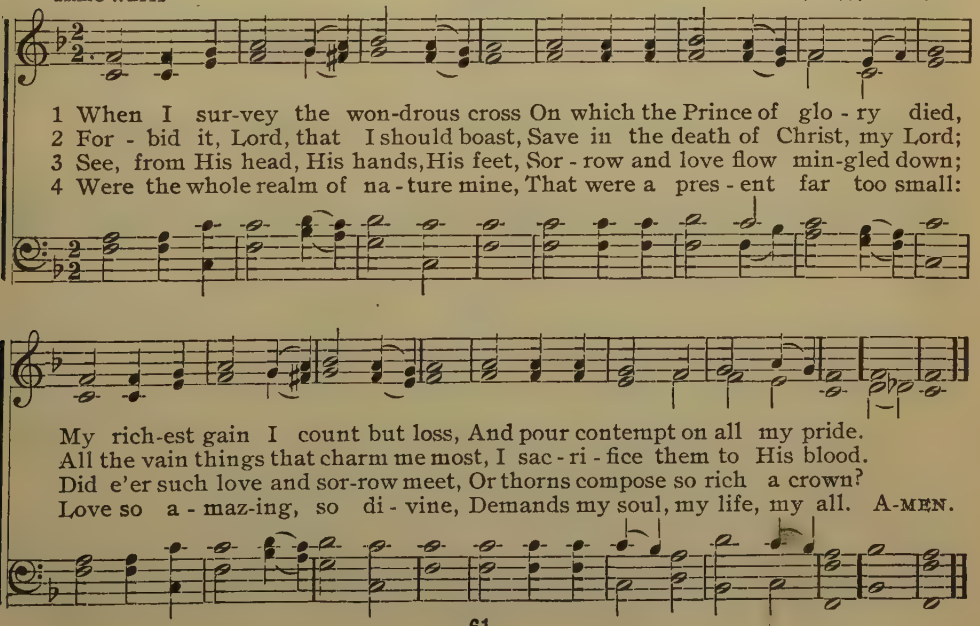
88 In the cross of Christ I glory

JOHN BOWRING — RATHBUN — ITHAMAR CONKEY


1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2 When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3 When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4 Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. AMEN.

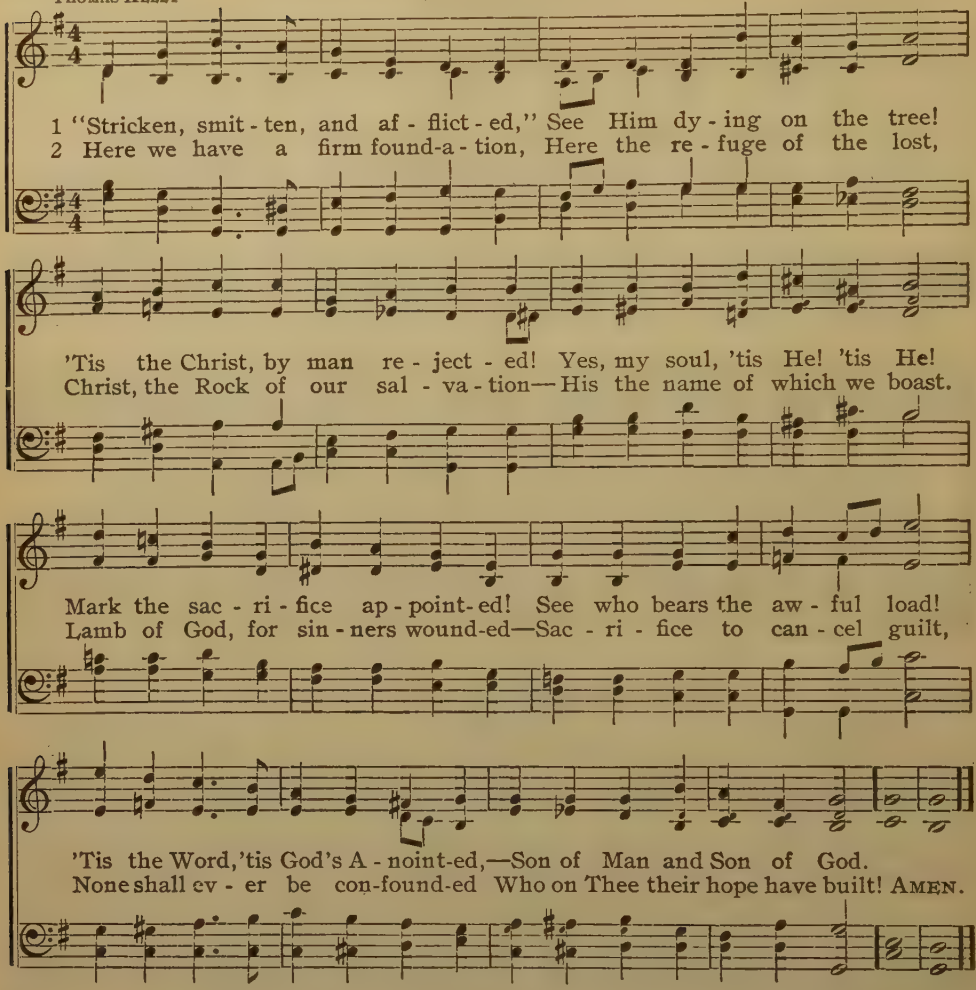
89 When I survey the wondrous cross

ISAAC WATTS — HAMBURG — LOWELL MASON


1 When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down;
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz-ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

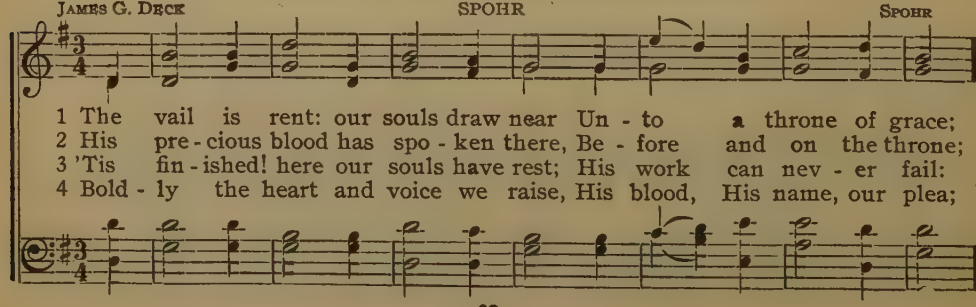
90 Stricken, smitten, and afflicted

THOMAS KELLY — SANCTUARY — J. B. DYKES

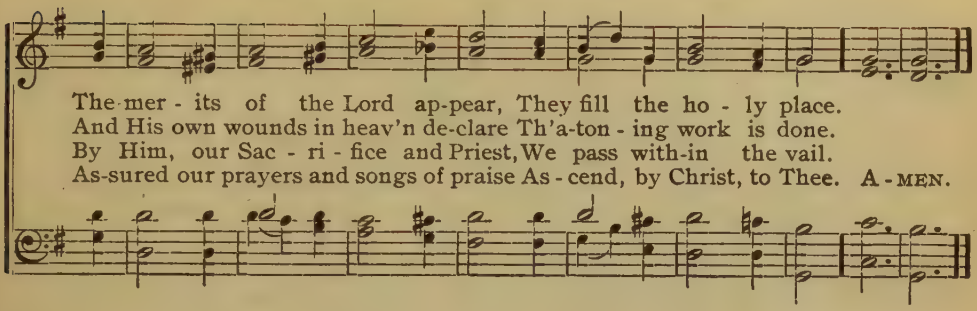

1 "Stricken, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed," See Him dy - ing on the tree!
2 Here we have a firm found-a - tion, Here the re - fuge of the lost,
'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed! Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!
Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion—His the name of which we boast.
Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed! See who bears the aw - ful load!
Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound-ed—Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt,
'Tis the Word, 'tis God's A - noint-ed,—Son of Man and Son of God.
None shall ev - er be con-found-ed Who on Thee their hope have built! AMEN.

91 The vail is rent: our souls draw near

JAMES G. DECK — SPOHR — SPOHR

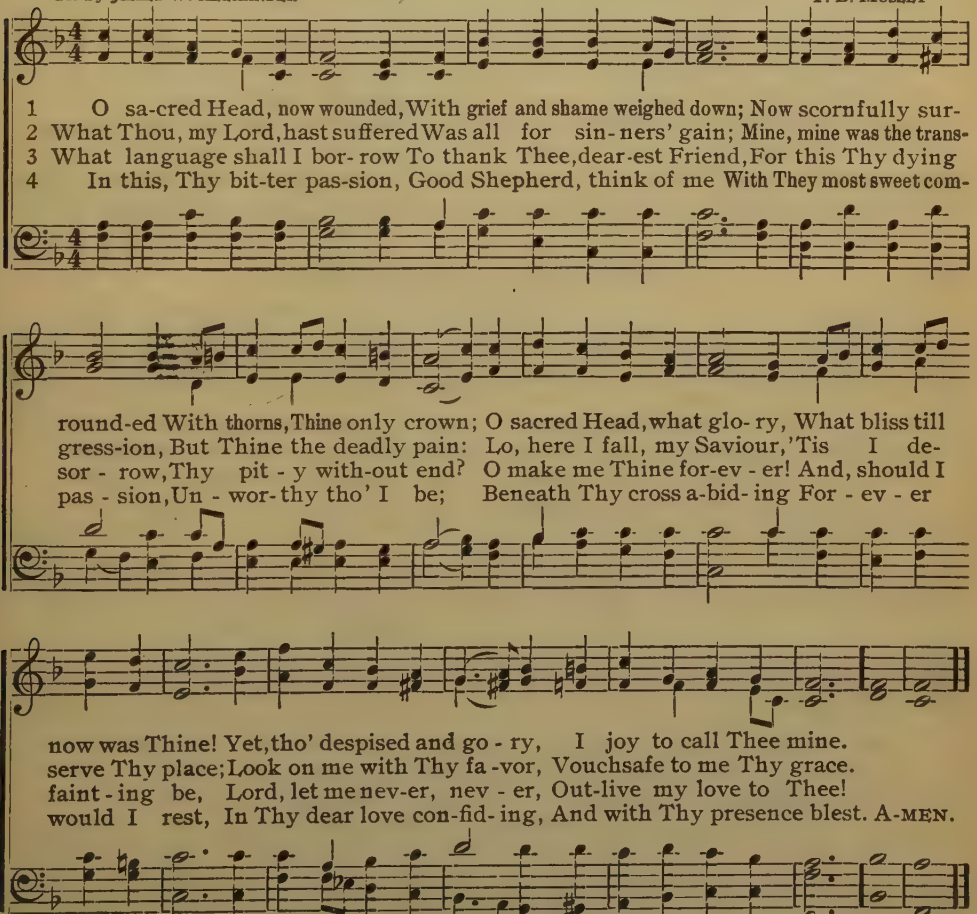

1 The vail is rent: our souls draw near Un - to a throne of grace;
2 His pre - cious blood has spo - ken there, Be - fore and on the throne;
3 'Tis fin - ished! here our souls have rest; His work can nev - er fail:
4 Bold - ly the heart and voice we raise, His blood, His name, our plea;

The vail is rent: our souls draw near


The mer - its of the Lord ap-pear, They fill the ho - ly place.
And His own wounds in heav'n de-clare Th'a-ton - ing work is done.
By Him, our Sac - ri - fice and Priest, We pass with-in the vail.
As-sured our prayers and songs of praise As - cend, by Christ, to Thee. A - MEN.

92 O sacred head, now wounded

Tr. by JAMES W. ALEXANDER — T. B. MOSLEY


1 O sa-cred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down; Now scornfully sur-
2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sin - ners' gain; Mine, mine was the trans-
3 What language shall I bor- row To thank Thee, dear-est Friend, For this Thy dying
4 In this, Thy bit-ter pas-sion, Good Shepherd, think of me With They most sweet com-
round-ed With thorns, Thine only crown; O sacred Head, what glo- ry, What bliss till
gress-ion, But Thine the deadly pain: Lo, here I fall, my Saviour, 'Tis I de-
sor - row, Thy pit - y with-out end? O make me Thine for-ev - er! And, should I
pas - sion, Un - wor- thy tho' I be; Beneath Thy cross a-bid- ing For - ev - er
now was Thine! Yet, tho' despised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
serve Thy place; Look on me with Thy fa -vor, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
faint - ing be, Lord, let me nev-er, nev - er, Out-live my love to Thee!
would I rest, In Thy dear love con-fid- ing, And with Thy presence blest. A-MEN.

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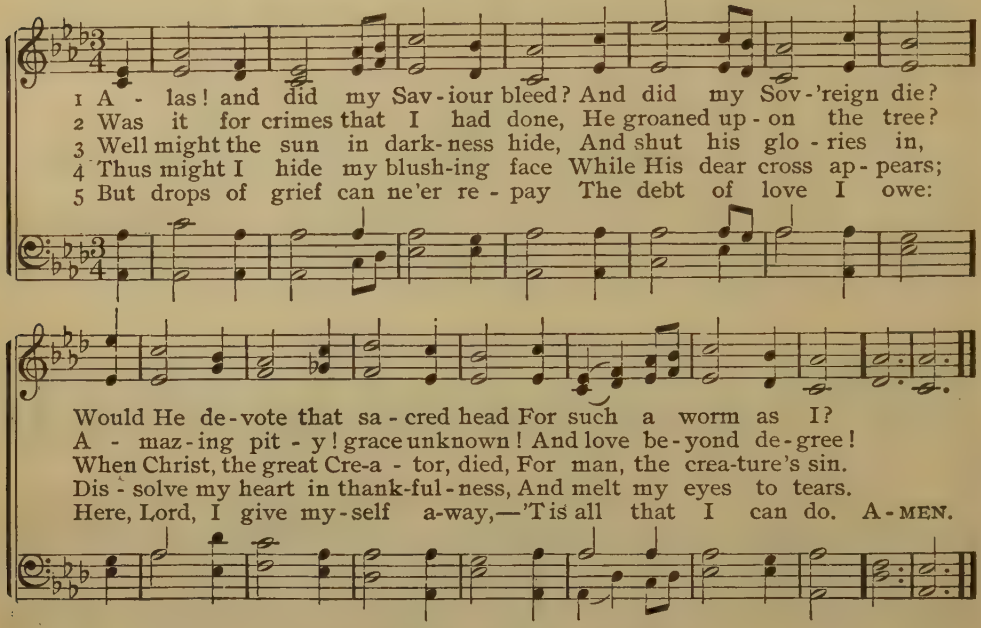
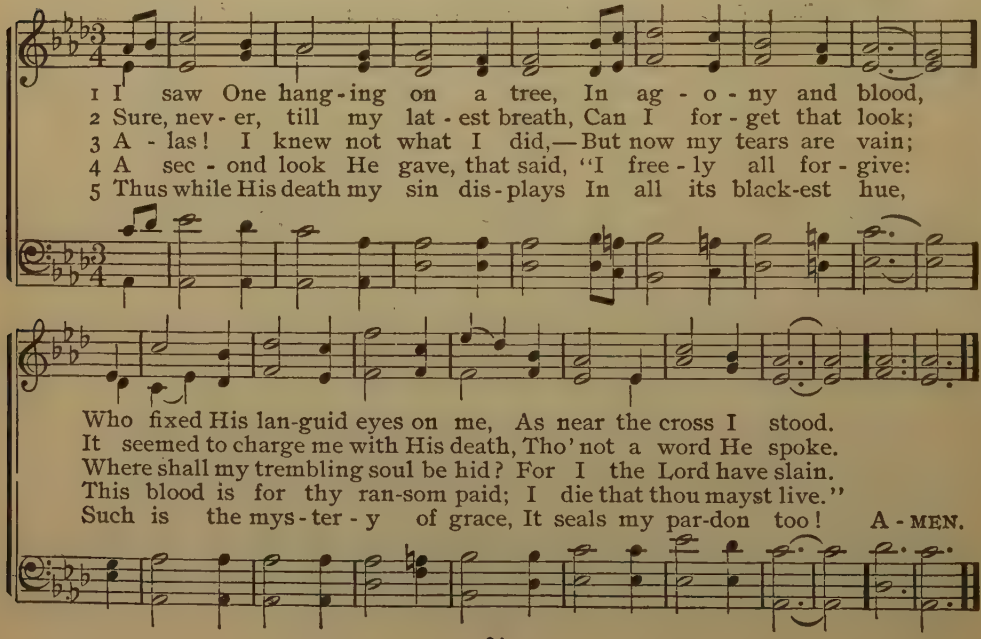
93 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed

ISAAC WATTS — AVON — HUGH WILSON


1 A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2 Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4 Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
5 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the great Cre-a - tor, died, For man, the crea-ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way,—'Tis all that I can do. A - MEN.

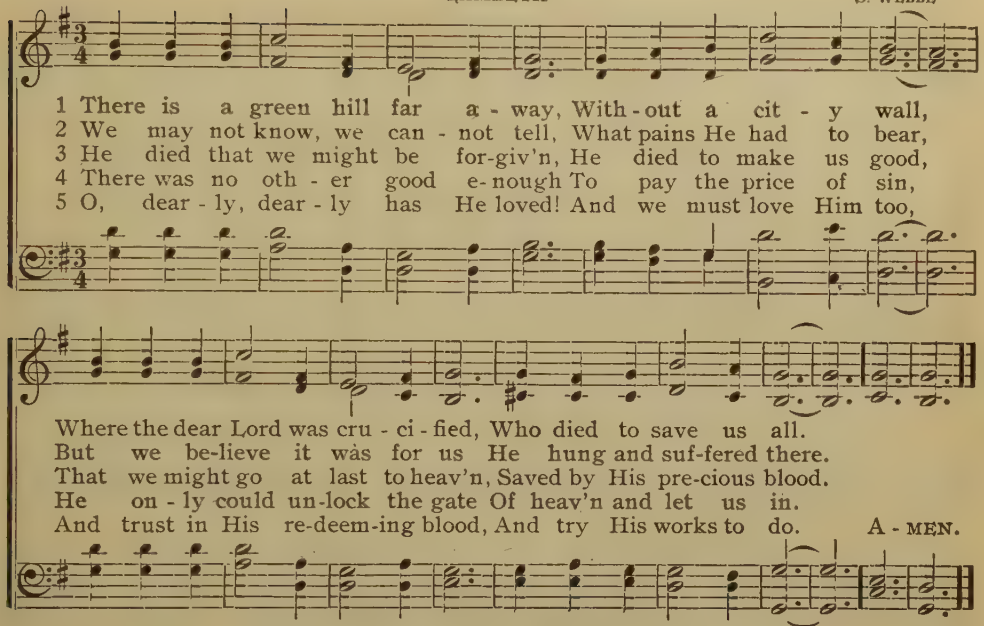
94 I saw One hanging on a tree

JOHN NEWTON — MANOAH — GIOACHINO A. ROSSINI


1 I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood,
2 Sure, nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look;
3 A - las! I knew not what I did,—But now my tears are vain;
4 A sec - ond look He gave, that said, "I free - ly all for - give:
5 Thus while His death my sin dis - plays In all its black-est hue,
Who fixed His lan-guid eyes on me, As near the cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
Where shall my trembling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
This blood is for thy ran-som paid; I die that thou mayst live."
Such is the mys - ter - y of grace, It seals my par-don too! A - MEN.

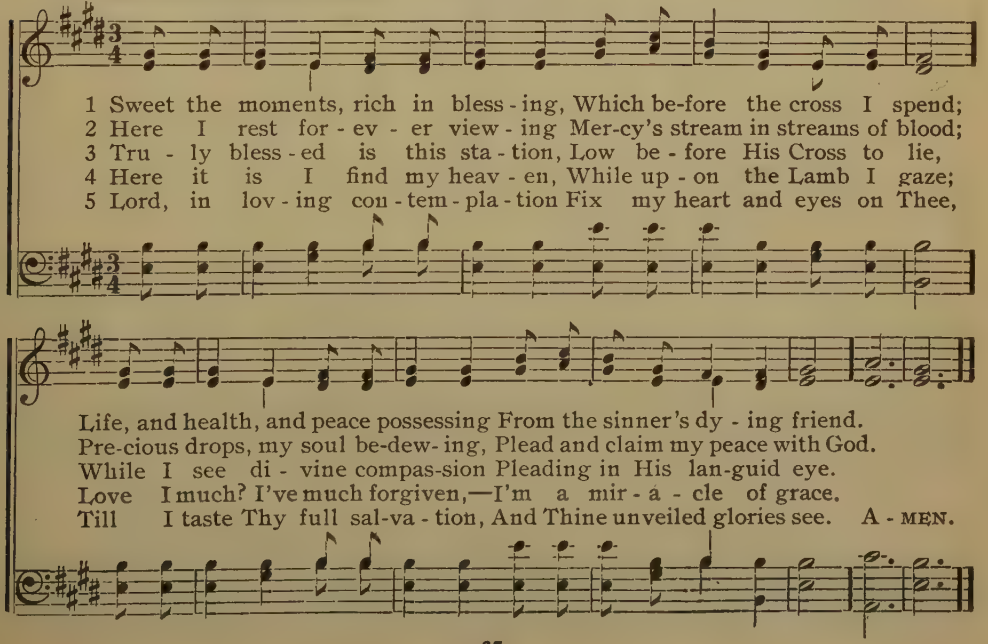
95 There is a green hill far away

LAMBETH — S. WEBBE


1 There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2 We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,
3 He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4 There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin,
5 O, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. A - MEN.

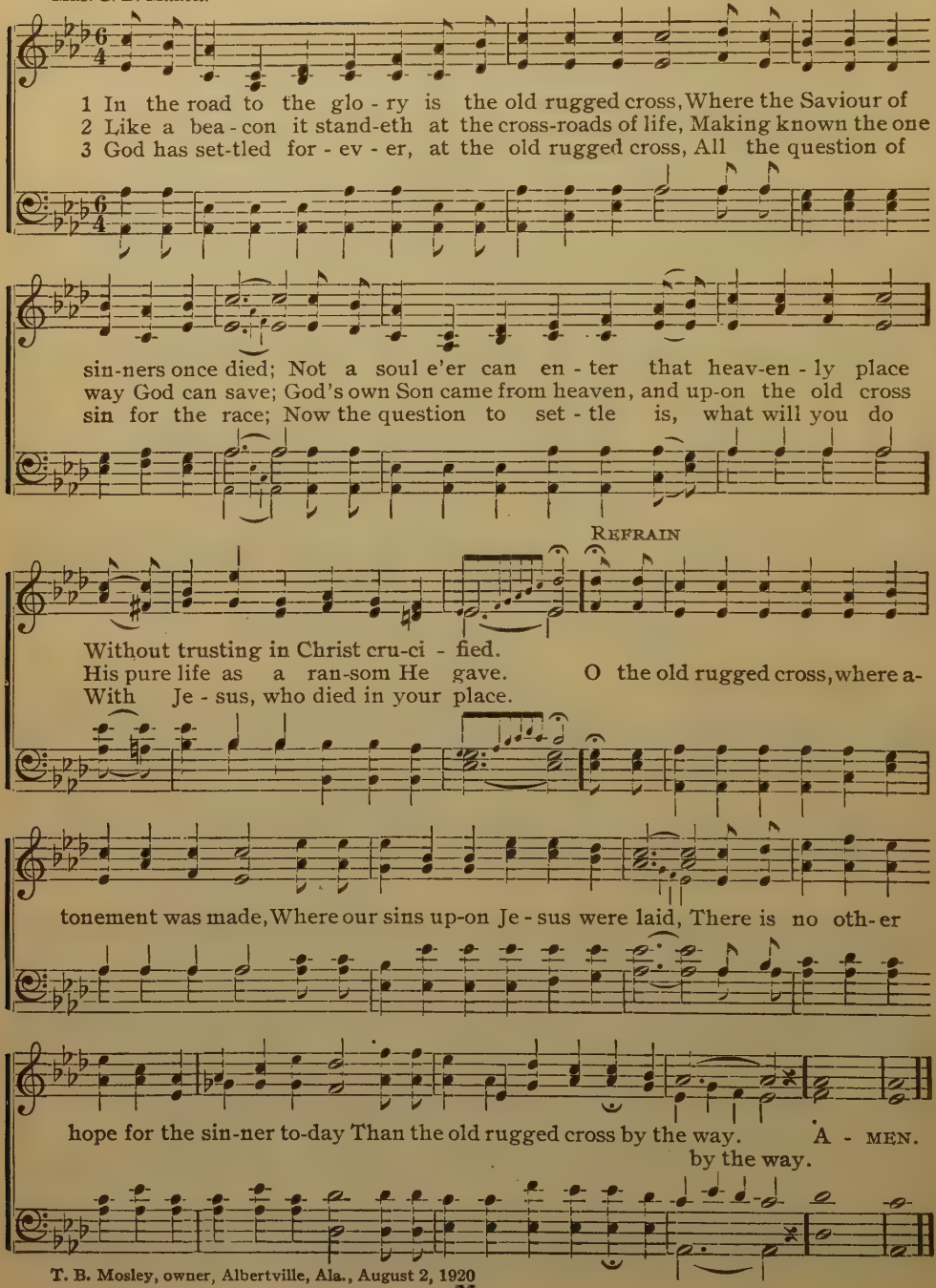
96 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing

W. SHIRLEY.—Verse 5, COOK and WEBB — DORRNANCE — I. B. WOODBURY


1 Sweet the moments, rich in bless - ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
2 Here I rest for - ev - er view - ing Mer-cy's stream in streams of blood;
3 Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His Cross to lie,
4 Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze;
5 Lord, in lov - ing con - tem - pla - tion Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
Life, and health, and peace possessing From the sinner's dy - ing friend.
Pre-cious drops, my soul be-dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di - vine compas-sion Pleading in His lan-guid eye.
Love I much? I've much forgiven,—I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.
Till I taste Thy full sal-va - tion, And Thine unveiled glories see. A - MEN.

97 The old rugged cross

MRS. C. D. MARTIN T. B. MOSLEY


1 In the road to the glo - ry is the old rugged cross, Where the Saviour of
2 Like a bea - con it stand-eth at the cross-roads of life, Making known the one
3 God has set-tled for - ev - er, at the old rugged cross, All the question of
sin-ners once died; Not a soul e'er can en - ter that heav-en - ly place
way God can save; God's own Son came from heaven, and up-on the old cross
sin for the race; Now the question to set - tle is, what will you do
REFRAIN
Without trusting in Christ cru-ci - fied.
His pure life as a ran-som He gave. O the old rugged cross, where a-
With Je - sus, who died in your place.
tonement was made, Where our sins up-on Je - sus were laid, There is no oth-er
hope for the sin-ner to-day Than the old rugged cross by the way. A - MEN.
by the way.

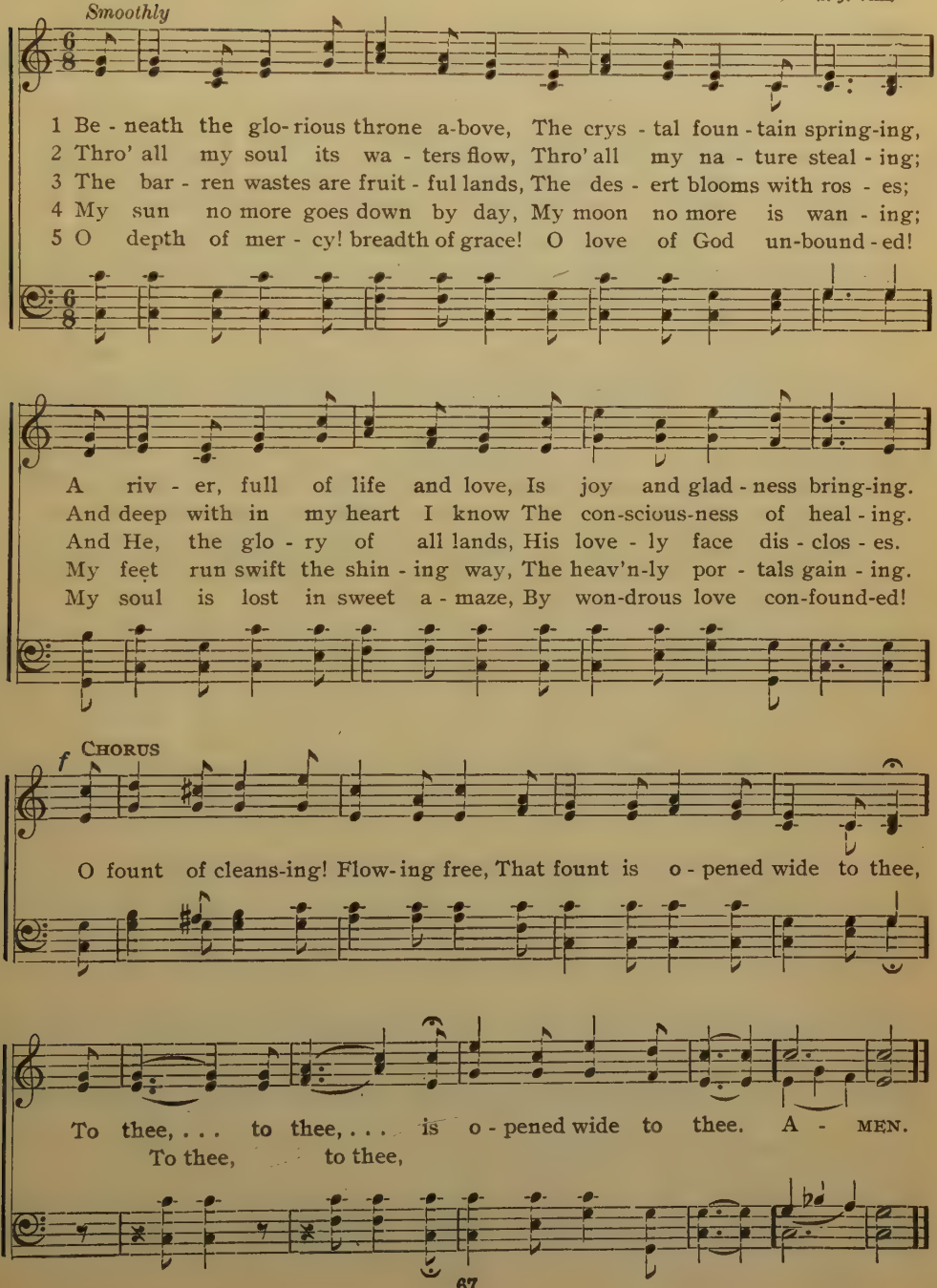
T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., August 2, 1920

98 · Beneath the glorious throne above

BOTTOME

Smoothly

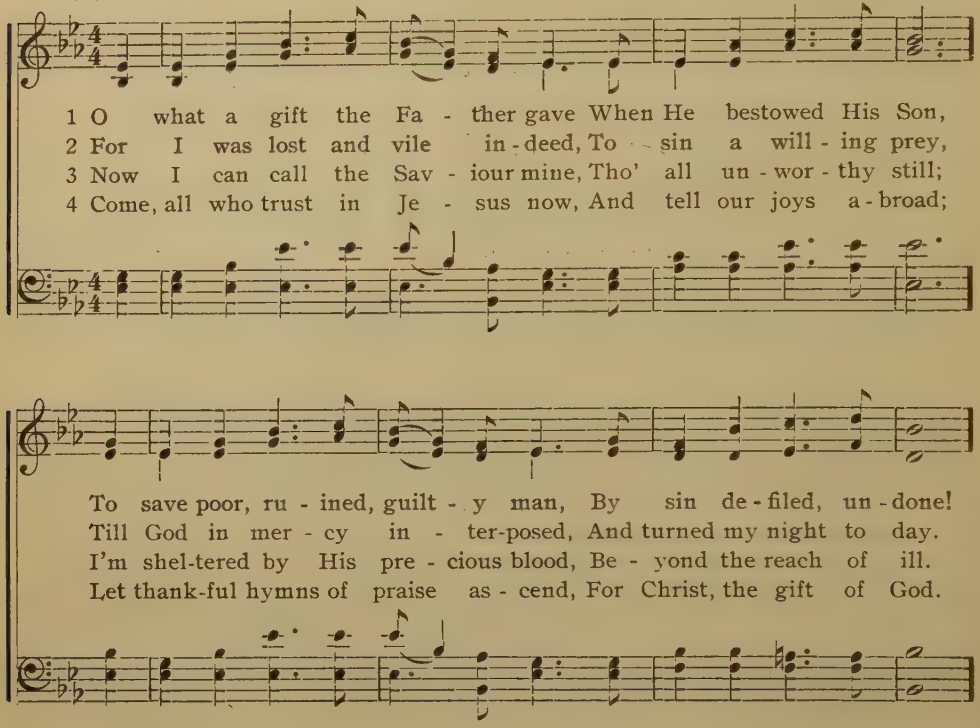
S. J. VAIL


1 Be - neath the glo - rious throne a-bove, The crys - tal foun - tain spring-ing,
2 Thro' all my soul its wa - ters flow, Thro' all my na - ture steal - ing;
3 The bar - ren wastes are fruit - ful lands, The des - ert blooms with ros - es;
4 My sun no more goes down by day, My moon no more is wan - ing;
5 O depth of mer - cy! breadth of grace! O love of God un-bound - ed!
A riv - er, full of life and love, Is joy and glad - ness bring-ing.
And deep with in my heart I know The con-scious-ness of heal - ing.
And He, the glo - ry of all lands, His love - ly face dis - clos - es.
My feet run swift the shin - ing way, The heav'n-ly por - tals gain - ing.
My soul is lost in sweet a - maze, By won-drous love con-found-ed!
f CHORUS
O fount of cleans-ing! Flow-ing free, That fount is o - pened wide to thee,
To thee, . . . to thee, . . . is o - pened wide to thee. A - MEN.
To thee, to thee,

99

O what a gift the Father gave

ALBERT MIDLANE — WONDROUS LOVE — WM. G. FISCHER. By per.


1 O what a gift the Fa - ther gave When He bestowed His Son,
2 For I was lost and vile in - deed, To sin a will - ing prey,
3 Now I can call the Sav - iour mine, Tho' all un - wor - thy still;
4 Come, all who trust in Je - sus now, And tell our joys a - broad;
To save poor, ru - ined, guilt - y man, By sin de - filed, un - done!
Till God in mer - cy in - ter-posed, And turned my night to day.
I'm shel-tered by His pre - cious blood, Be - yond the reach of ill.
Let thank-ful hymns of praise as - cend, For Christ, the gift of God.
REFRAIN
Oh, 'twas love, 'twas won-drous love, The love of God to me!
It brought my Saviour from a - bove To die on Cal - va - ry. A - MEN.

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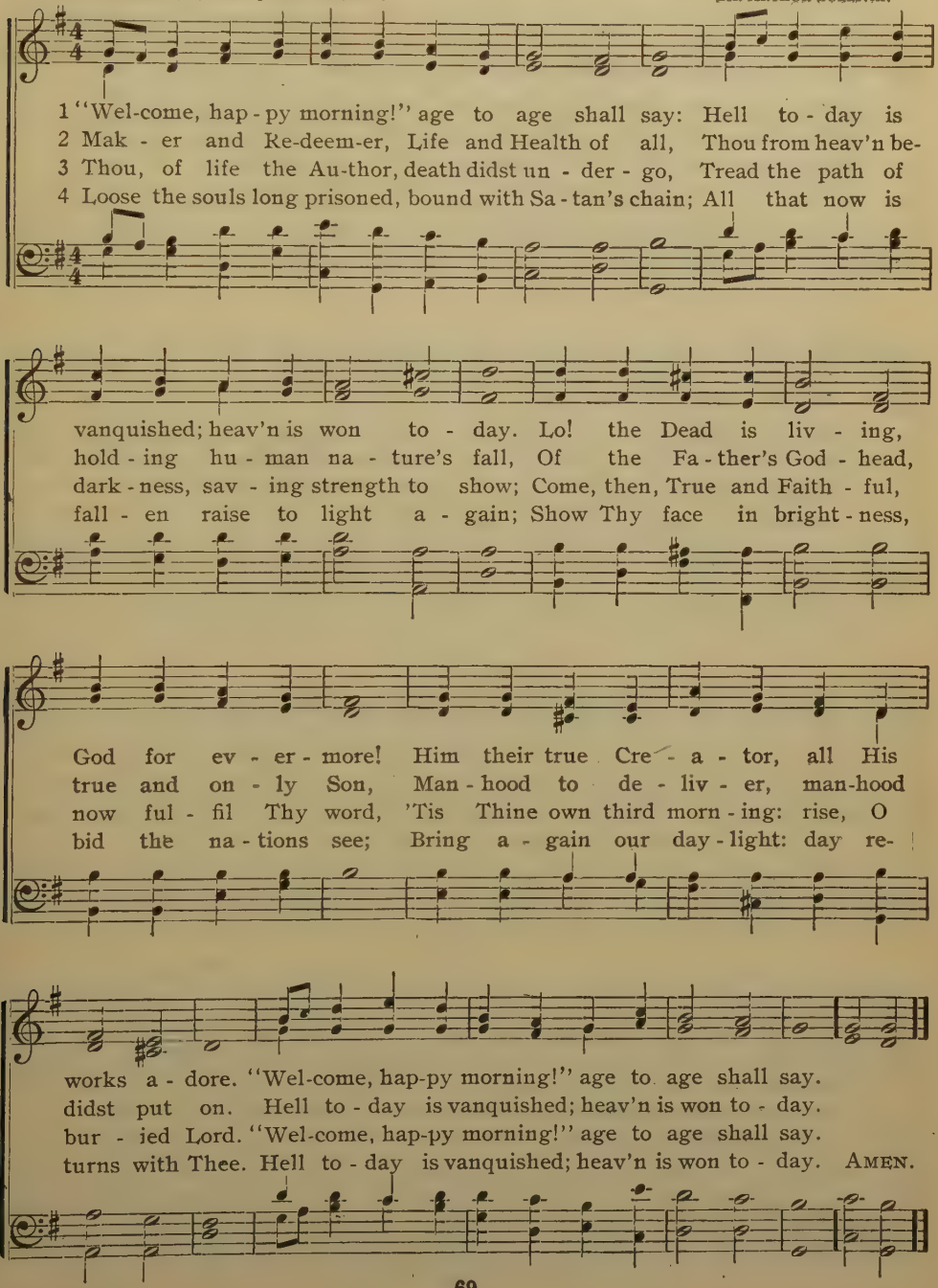
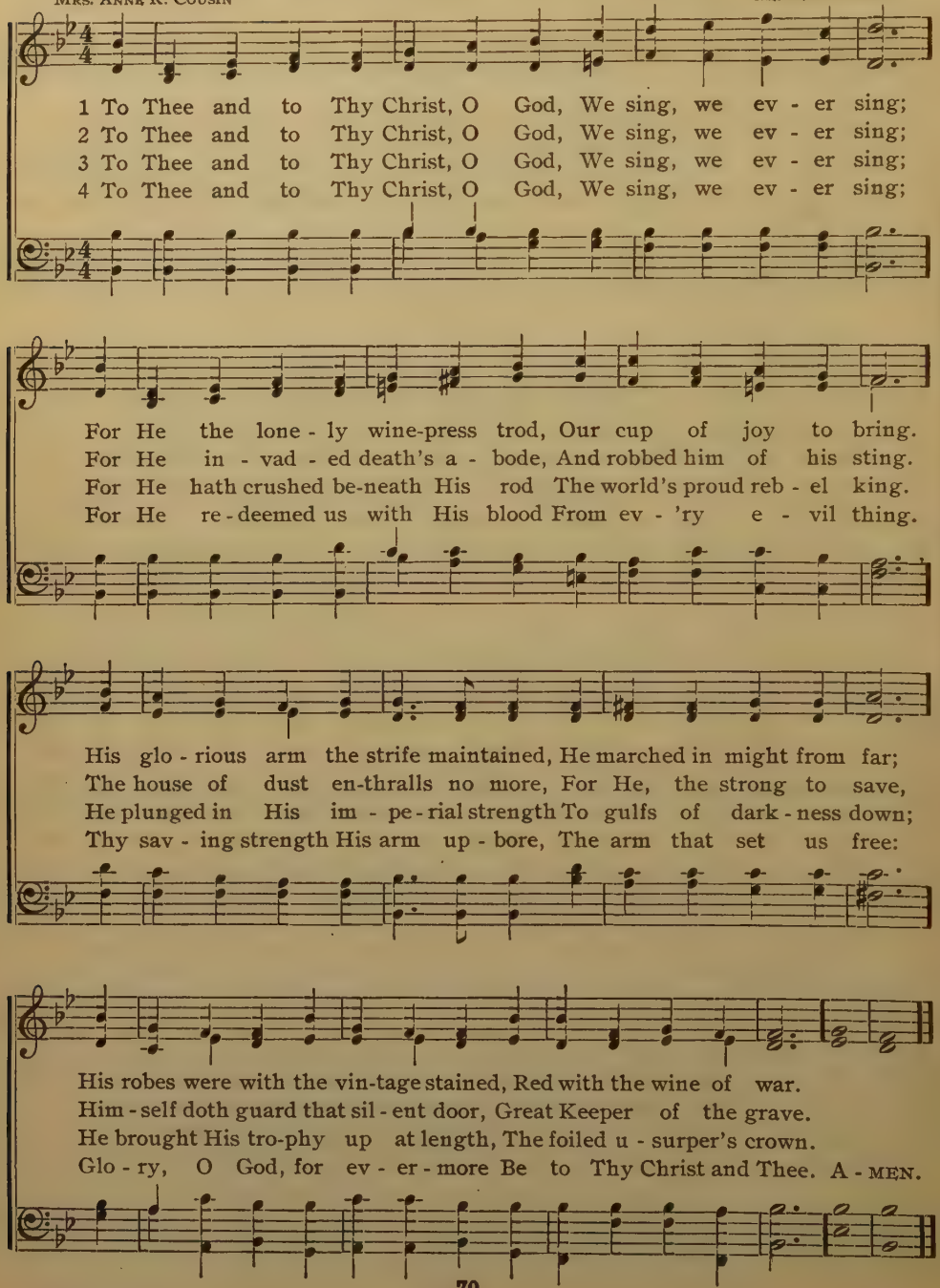
100 Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say

From the Latin, by Rev. John Ellerton — Sir Arthur Sullivan


1 "Wel-come, hap-py morning!" age to age shall say: Hell to-day is
2 Mak-er and Re-deem-er, Life and Health of all, Thou from heav'n be-
3 Thou, of life the Au-thor, death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of
4 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Sa-tan's chain; All that now is
vanquished; heav'n is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,
hold-ing hu-man na-ture's fall, Of the Fa-ther's God-head,
dark-ness, sav-ing strength to show; Come, then, True and Faith-ful,
fall-en raise to light a-gain; Show Thy face in bright-ness,
God for ev-er-more! Him their true Cre-a-tor, all His
true and on-ly Son, Man-hood to de-liv-er, man-hood
now ful-fil Thy word, 'Tis Thine own third morn-ing: rise, O
bid the na-tions see; Bring a-gain our day-light: day re-
works a-dore. "Wel-come, hap-py morning!" age to age shall say.
didst put on. Hell to-day is vanquished; heav'n is won to-day.
bur-ied Lord. "Wel-come, hap-py morning!" age to age shall say.
turns with Thee. Hell to-day is vanquished; heav'n is won to-day. Amen.

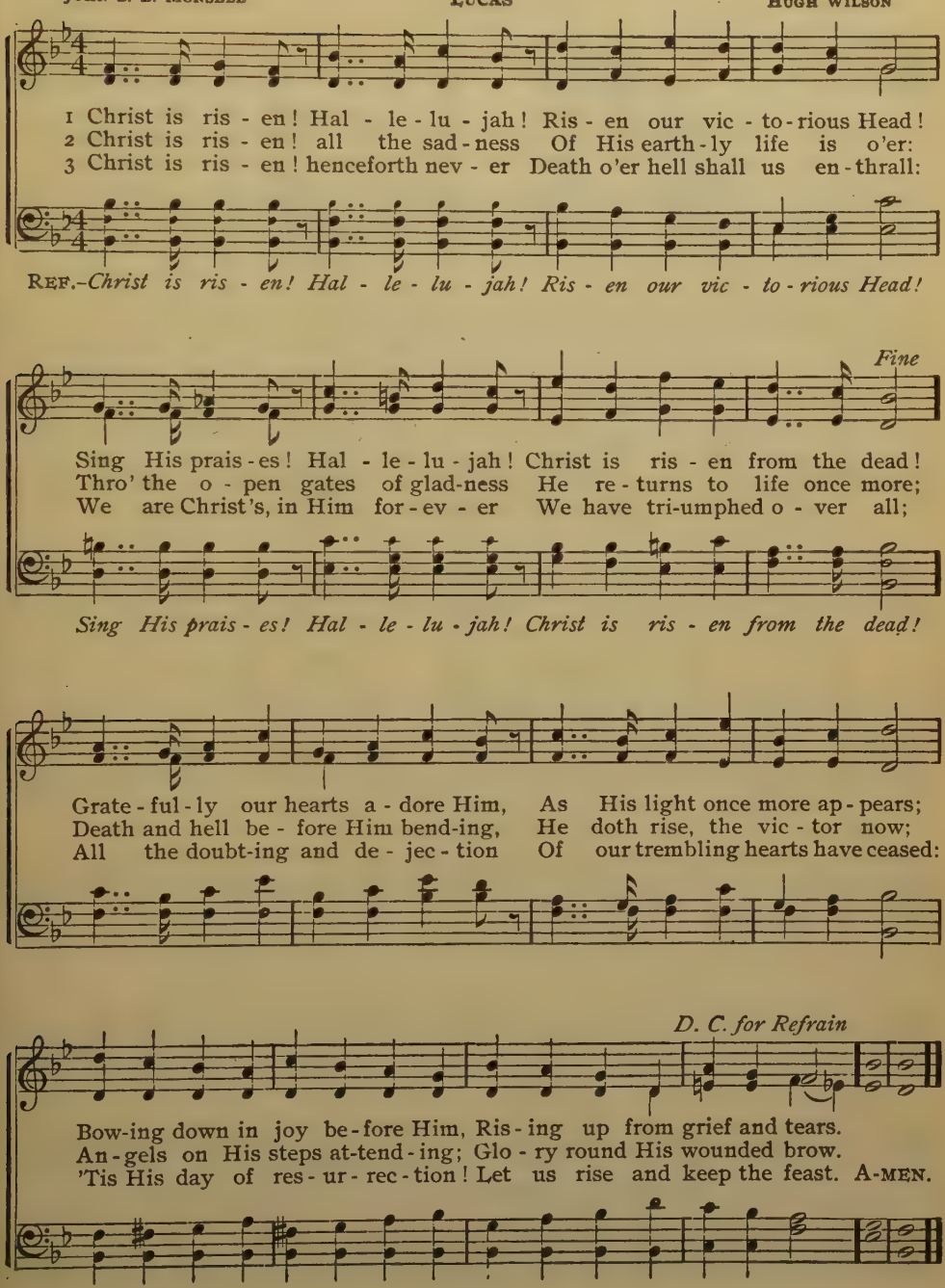
101 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God

MRS. ANNE R. COUSIN — ALFRED R. GAUL


1 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;
2 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;
3 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;
4 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;
For He the lone - ly wine-press trod, Our cup of joy to bring.
For He in - vad - ed death's a - bode, And robbed him of his sting.
For He hath crushed be-neath His rod The world's proud reb - el king.
For He re - deemed us with His blood From ev - 'ry e - vil thing.
His glo - rious arm the strife maintained, He marched in might from far;
The house of dust en-thralls no more, For He, the strong to save,
He plunged in His im - pe - rial strength To gulfs of dark - ness down;
Thy sav - ing strength His arm up - bore, The arm that set us free:
His robes were with the vin-tage stained, Red with the wine of war.
Him - self doth guard that sil - ent door, Great Keeper of the grave.
He brought His tro-phy up at length, The foiled u - surper's crown.
Glo - ry, O God, for ev - er - more Be to Thy Christ and Thee. A - MEN.

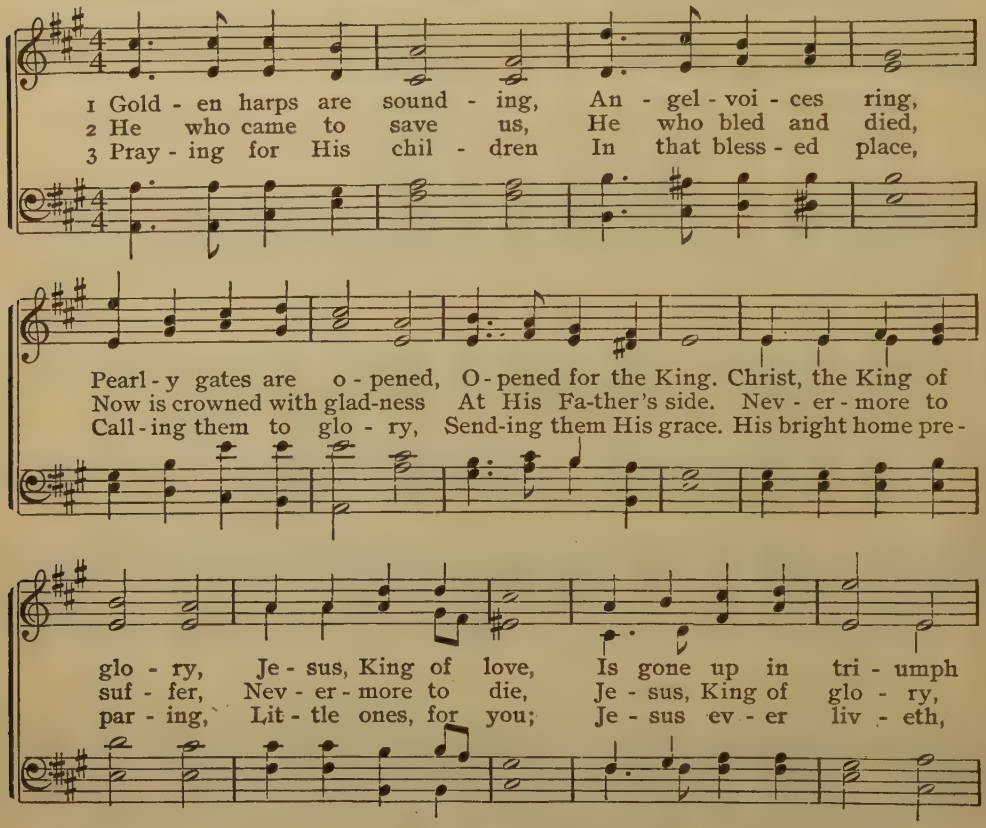
102 Christ is risen! Hallelujah

JOHN S. B. MONSELL LUCAS HUGH WILSON

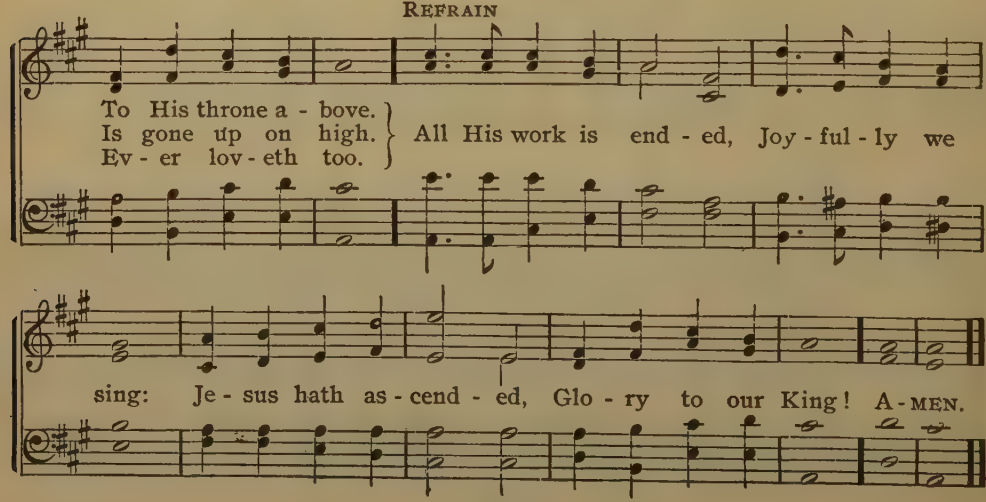

1 Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!
2 Christ is ris - en! all the sad - ness Of His earth - ly life is o'er:
3 Christ is ris - en! henceforth nev - er Death o'er hell shall us en - thrall:
REF.-Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!
Fine
Sing His prais - es! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead!
Thro' the o - pen gates of glad - ness He re - turns to life once more;
We are Christ's, in Him for - ev - er We have tri-umphed o - ver all;
Sing His prais - es! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead!
Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears;
Death and hell be - fore Him bend - ing, He doth rise, the vic - tor now;
All the doubt - ing and de - jec - tion Of our trembling hearts have ceased:
D. C. for Refrain
Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears.
An - gels on His steps at - tend - ing; Glo - ry round His wounded brow.
'Tis His day of res - ur - rec - tion! Let us rise and keep the feast. A - MEN.

103 Golden harps are sounding

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL HERMAS FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

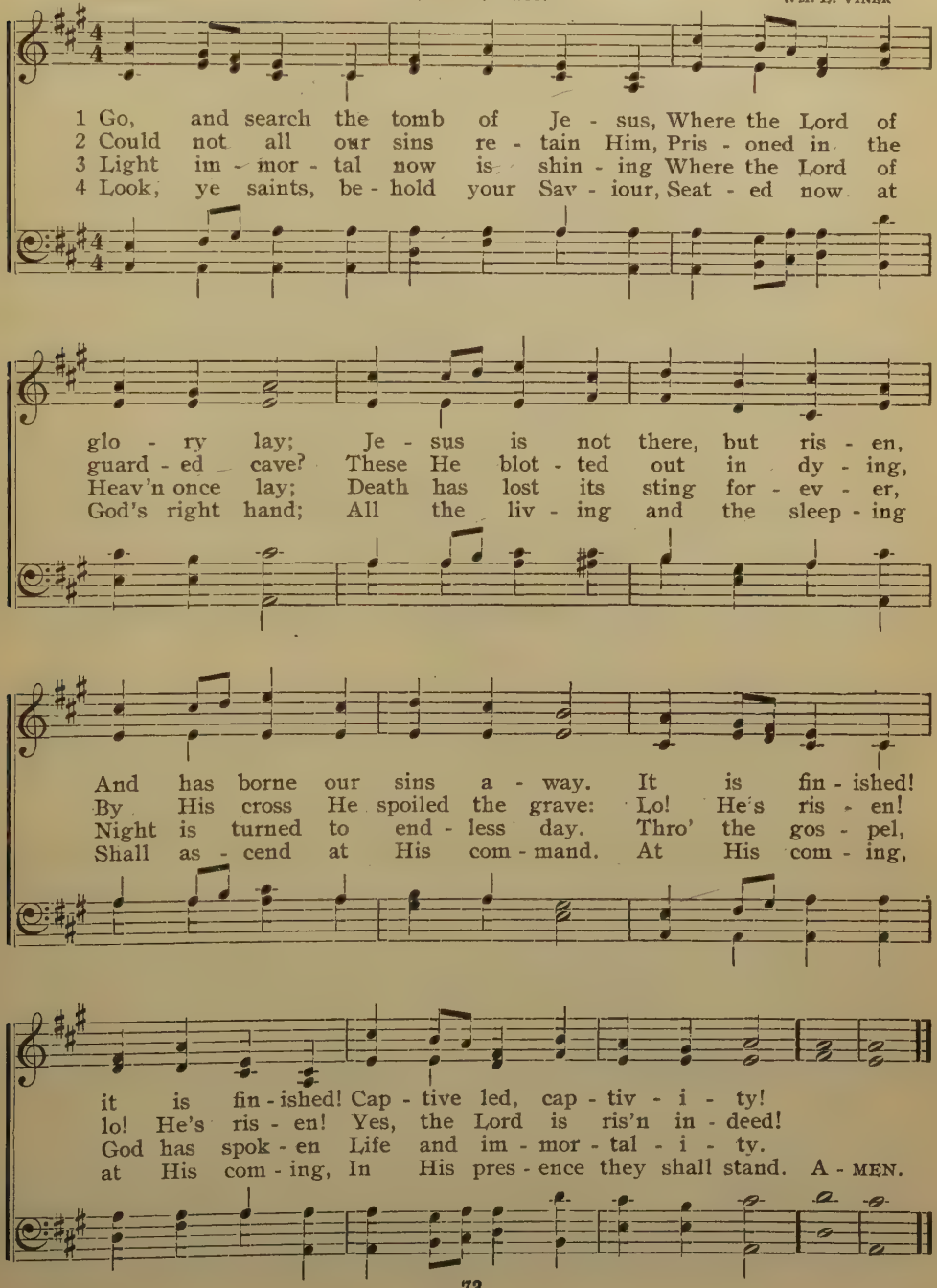

1 Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel - voi - ces ring,
2 He who came to save us, He who bled and died,
3 Pray - ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place,
Pearl - y gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of
Now is crowned with glad-ness At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er - more to
Call - ing them to glo - ry, Send-ing them His grace. His bright home pre -
glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love, Is gone up in tri - umph
suf - fer, Nev - er - more to die, Je - sus, King of glo - ry,
par - ing, Lit - tle ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth,

REFRAIN


To His throne a - bove.
Is gone up on high.
Ev - er lov - eth too.
All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we
sing: Je - sus hath as - cend - ed, Glo - ry to our King! A - MEN.

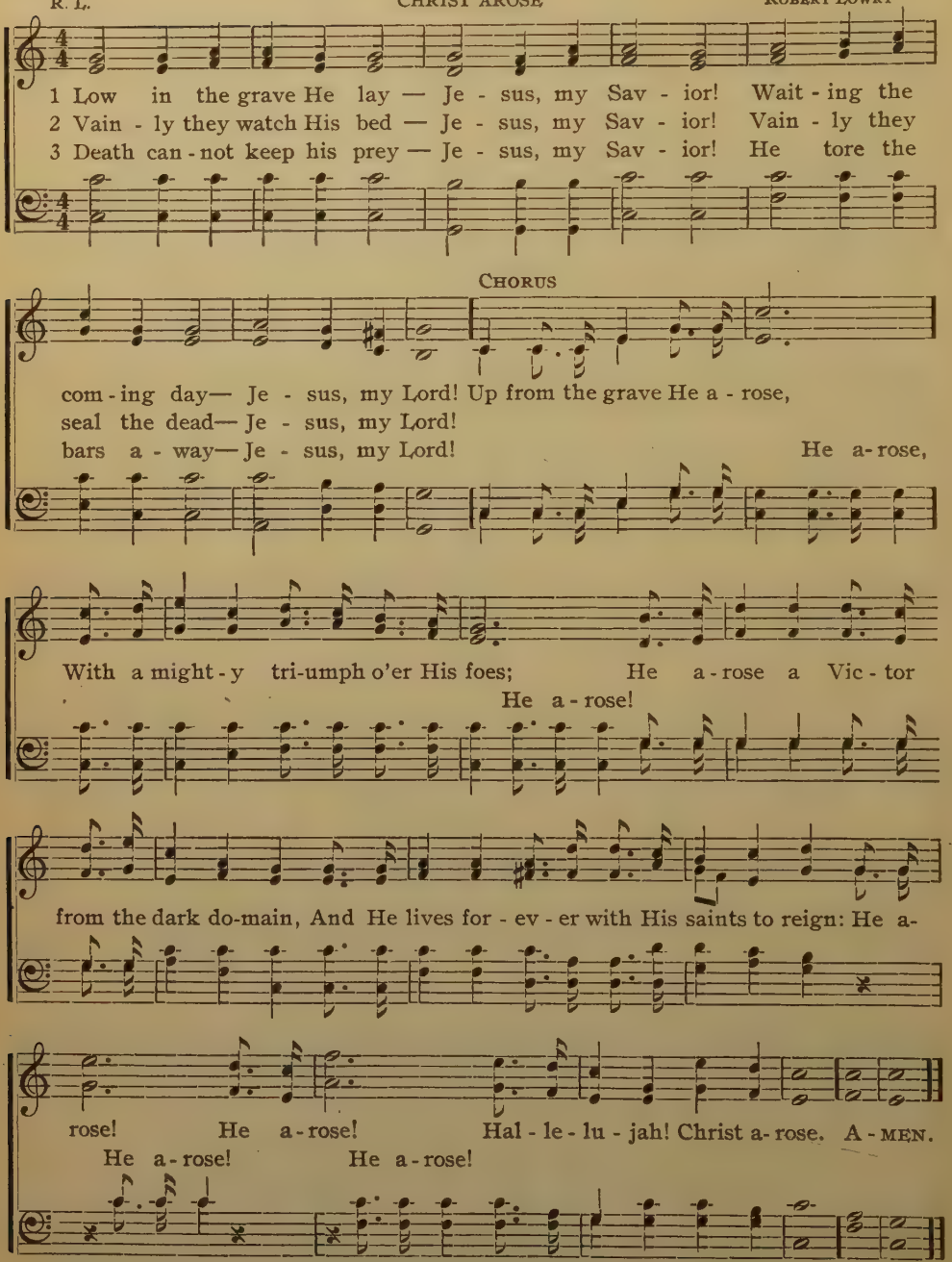
104 Go, and search the tomb of Jesus

R. CHAPMAN — RESURRECTION — WM. L. VINER


1 Go, and search the tomb of Je - sus, Where the Lord of
2 Could not all our sins re - tain Him, Pris - oned in the
3 Light im - mor - tal now is shin - ing Where the Lord of
4 Look, ye saints, be - hold your Sav - iour, Seat - ed now at
glo - ry lay; Je - sus is not there, but ris - en,
guard - ed cave? These He blot - ted out in dy - ing,
Heav'n once lay; Death has lost its sting for - ev - er,
God's right hand; All the liv - ing and the sleep - ing
And has borne our sins a - way. It is fin - ished!
By His cross He spoiled the grave: Lo! He's ris - en!
Night is turned to end - less day. Thro' the gos - pel,
Shall as - cend at His com - mand. At His com - ing,
it is fin - ished! Cap - tive led, cap - tiv - i - ty!
lo! He's ris - en! Yes, the Lord is ris'n in - deed!
God has spok - en Life and im - mor - tal - i - ty.
at His com - ing, In His pres - ence they shall stand. A - MEN.

105 Low in the grave He lay

R. L. CHRIST AROSE ROBERT LOWRY


1 Low in the grave He lay — Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the
2 Vain - ly they watch His bed — Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they
3 Death can - not keep his prey — Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the
CHORUS
com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,
seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord!
bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose,
With a might - y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor
He a - rose!
from the dark do-main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign: He a-
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose. A - MEN.
He a - rose! He a - rose!

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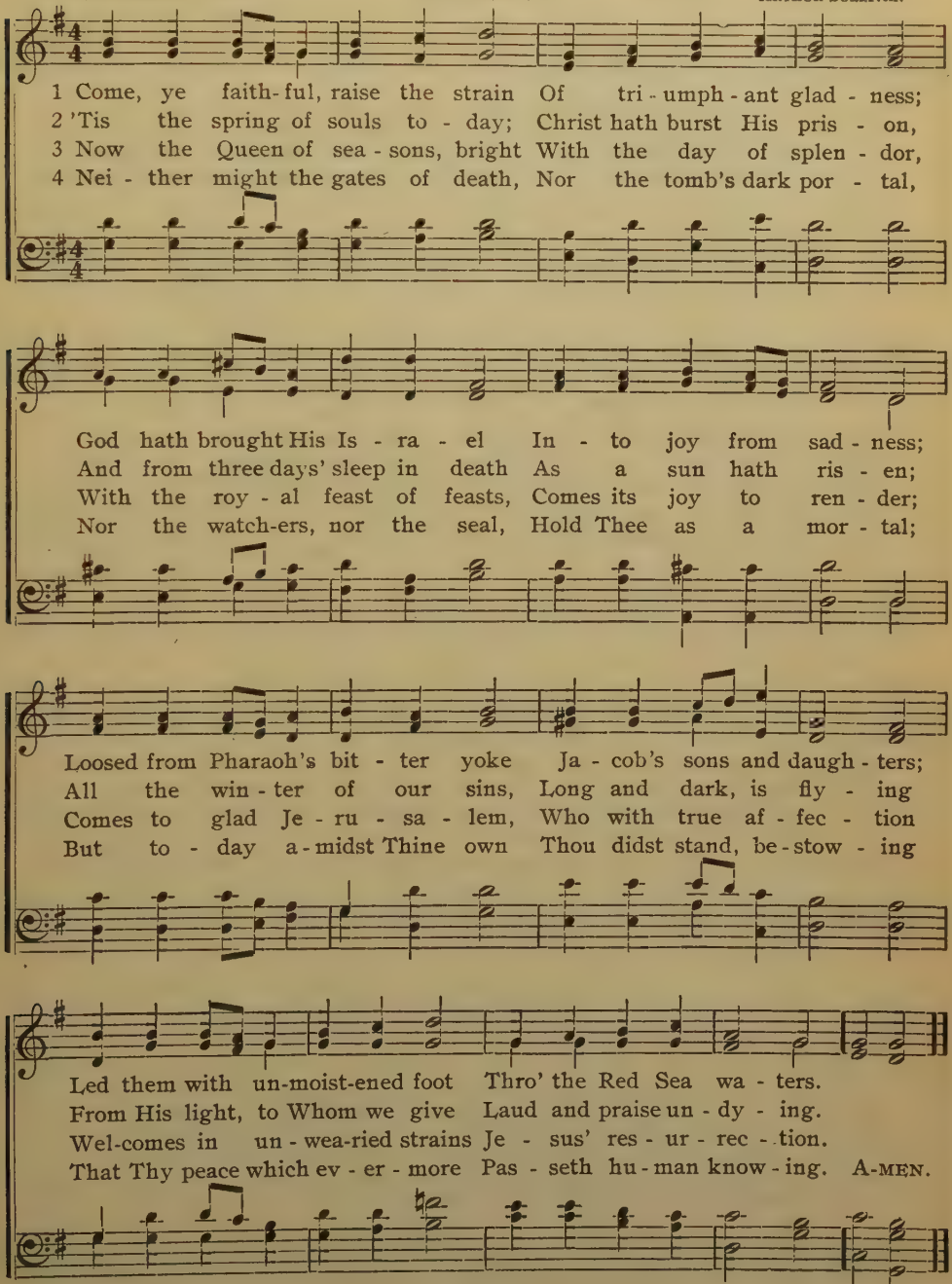
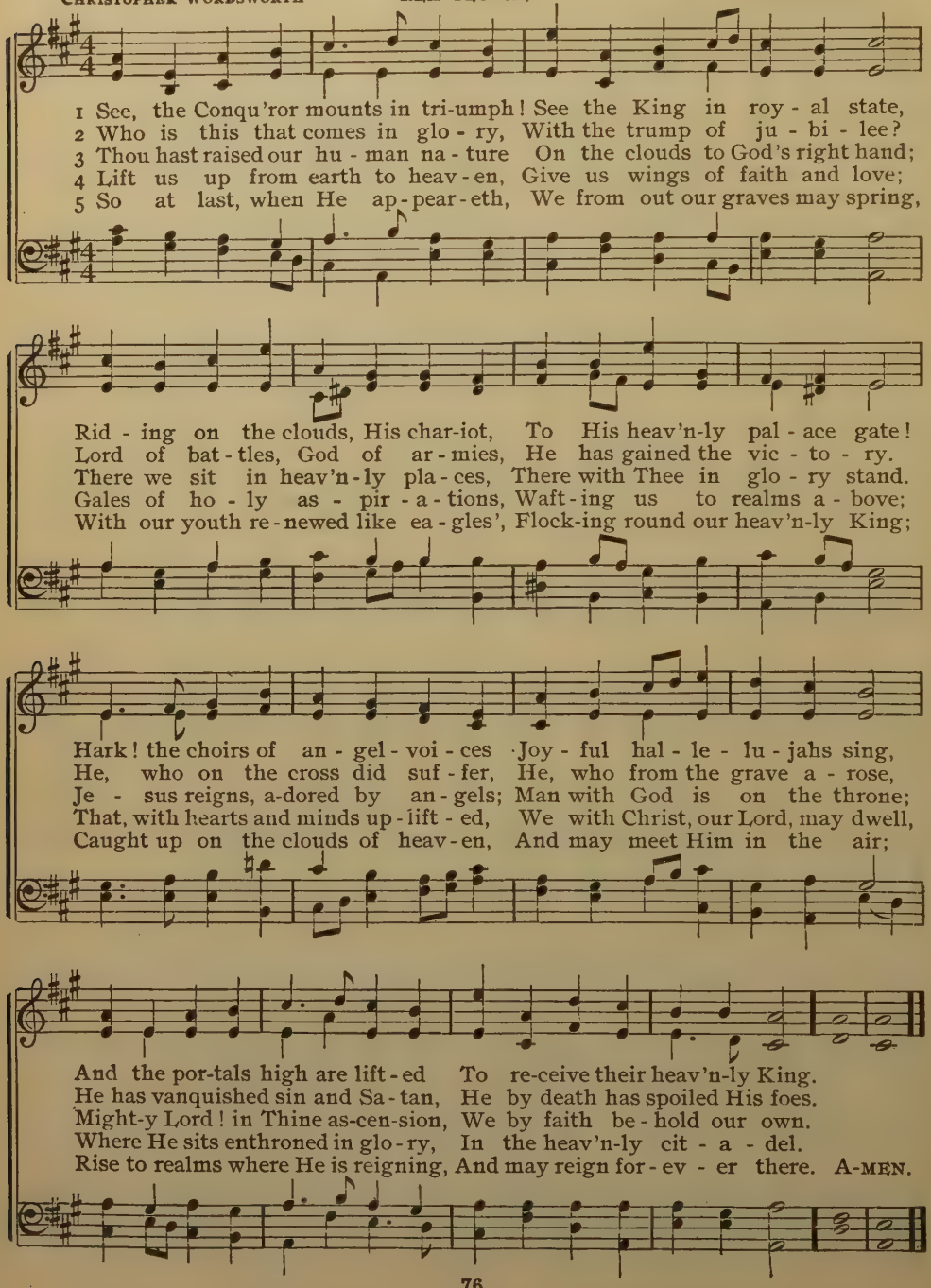
106 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE ST. KEVIN ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1 Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness;
2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst His pris-on,
3 Now the Queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
4 Nei-ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por-tal,
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris-en;
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
Nor the watch-ers, nor the seal, Hold Thee as a mor-tal;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who with true af-fec-tion
But to-day a-midst Thine own Thou didst stand, be-stow-ing
Led them with un-moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters.
From His light, to Whom we give Laud and praise un-dy-ing.
Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion.
That Thy peace which ev-er-more Pas-seth hu-man know-ing. A-MEN.

107 See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH REX GLORIÆ HENRY SMART

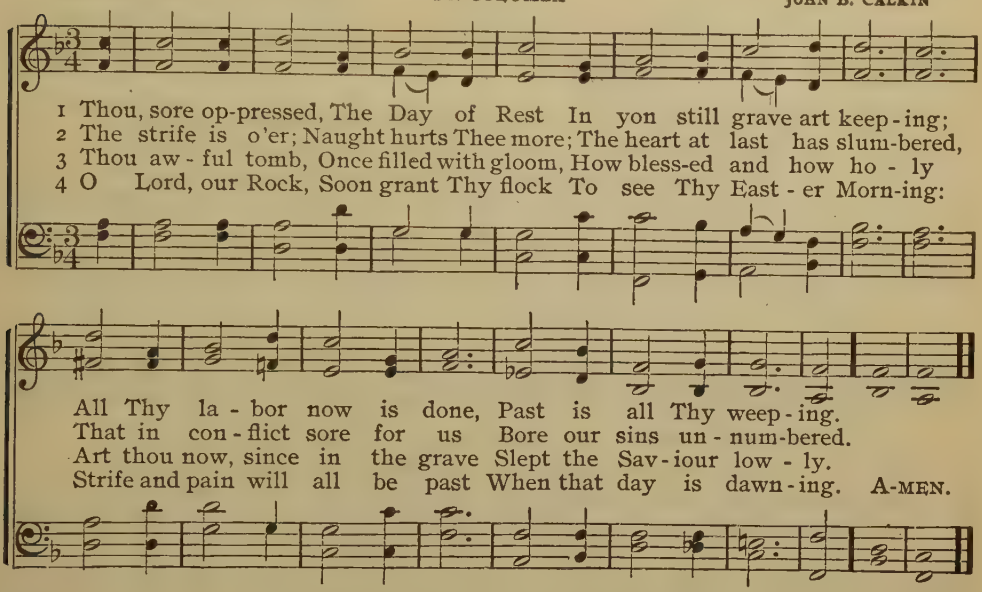

1 See, the Conqu'ror mounts in tri-umph! See the King in roy - al state,
2 Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?
3 Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture On the clouds to God's right hand;
4 Lift us up from earth to heav - en, Give us wings of faith and love;
5 So at last, when He ap - pear - eth, We from out our graves may spring,
Rid - ing on the clouds, His char-iot, To His heav'n-ly pal - ace gate!
Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies, He has gained the vic - to - ry.
There we sit in heav'n - ly pla - ces, There with Thee in glo - ry stand.
Gales of ho - ly as - pir - a - tions, Waft - ing us to realms a - bove;
With our youth re - newed like ea - gles', Flock-ing round our heav'n-ly King;
Hark! the choirs of an - gel - voi - ces Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing,
He, who on the cross did suf - fer, He, who from the grave a - rose,
Je - sus reigns, a-dored by an - gels; Man with God is on the throne;
That, with hearts and minds up - lift - ed, We with Christ, our Lord, may dwell,
Caught up on the clouds of heav - en, And may meet Him in the air;
And the por-tals high are lift - ed To re-ceive their heav'n-ly King.
He has vanquished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
Might-y Lord! in Thine as-cen-sion, We by faith be - hold our own.
Where He sits enthroned in glo - ry, In the heav'n-ly cit - a - del.
Rise to realms where He is reigning, And may reign for - ev - er there. A-MEN.

108 Thou, sore oppressed, the Day of Rest

VICTOR STRAUSS
Tr. by CATHARINE WINKWORTH

ST. COLUMBA

JOHN B. CALKIN

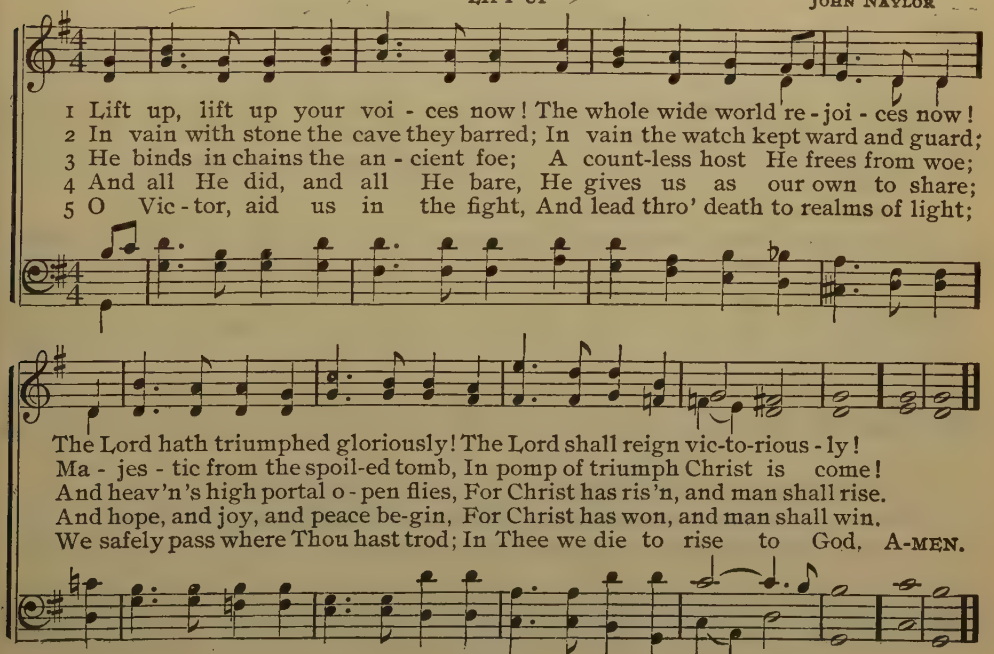

1 Thou, sore op-pressed, The Day of Rest In yon still grave art keep-ing;
2 The strife is o'er; Naught hurts Thee more; The heart at last has slum-bered,
3 Thou aw-ful tomb, Once filled with gloom, How bless-ed and how ho-ly
4 O Lord, our Rock, Soon grant Thy flock To see Thy East-er Morn-ing:
All Thy la-bor now is done, Past is all Thy weep-ing.
That in con-flict sore for us Bore our sins un-num-bered.
Art thou now, since in the grave Slept the Sav-iour low-ly.
Strife and pain will all be past When that day is dawn-ing. A-MEN.

109 Lift up, lift up your voices now

* * *

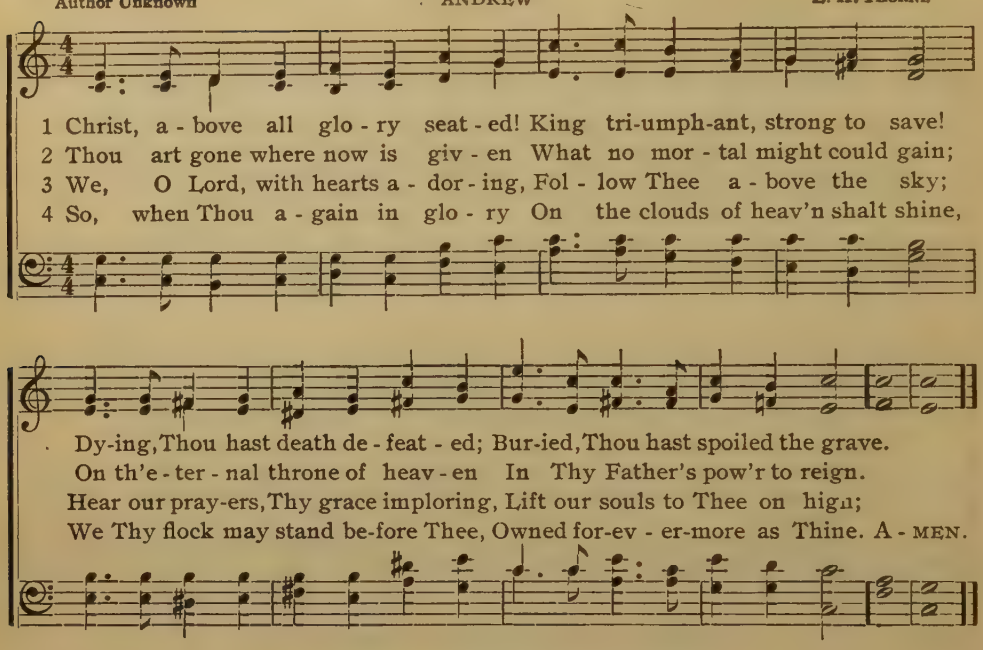
LIFT UP

JOHN NAYLOR


1 Lift up, lift up your voi-ces now! The whole wide world re-joi-ces now!
2 In vain with stone the cave they barred; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3 He binds in chains the an-cient foe; A count-less host He frees from woe;
4 And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share;
5 O Vic-tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thro' death to realms of light;
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously! The Lord shall reign vic-to-rious-ly!
Ma-jes-tic from the spoil-ed tomb, In pomp of triumph Christ is come!
And heav'n's high portal o-pen flies, For Christ has ris'n, and man shall rise.
And hope, and joy, and peace be-gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
We safely pass where Thou hast trod; In Thee we die to rise to God. A-MEN.

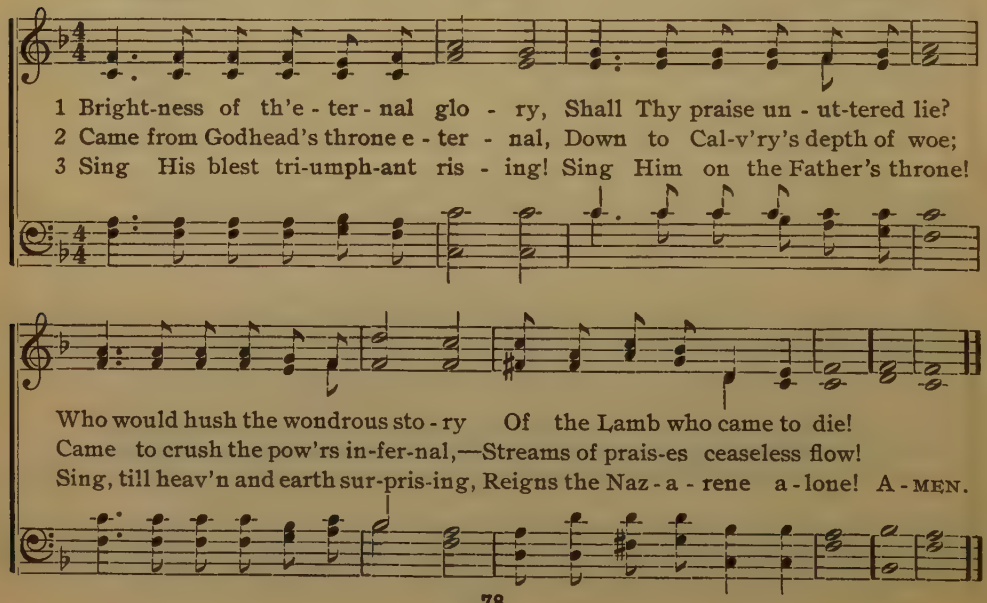
110 Christ, above all glory seated!

Author Unknown — ANDREW — E. H. THORNE


1 Christ, a - bove all glo - ry seat - ed! King tri-umph-ant, strong to save!
2 Thou art gone where now is giv - en What no mor - tal might could gain;
3 We, O Lord, with hearts a - dor - ing, Fol - low Thee a - bove the sky;
4 So, when Thou a - gain in glo - ry On the clouds of heav'n shalt shine,
Dy-ing, Thou hast death de - feat - ed; Bur-ied, Thou hast spoiled the grave.
On th'e - ter - nal throne of heav - en In Thy Father's pow'r to reign.
Hear our pray-ers, Thy grace imploring, Lift our souls to Thee on high;
We Thy flock may stand be-fore Thee, Owned for-ev - er-more as Thine. A - MEN.

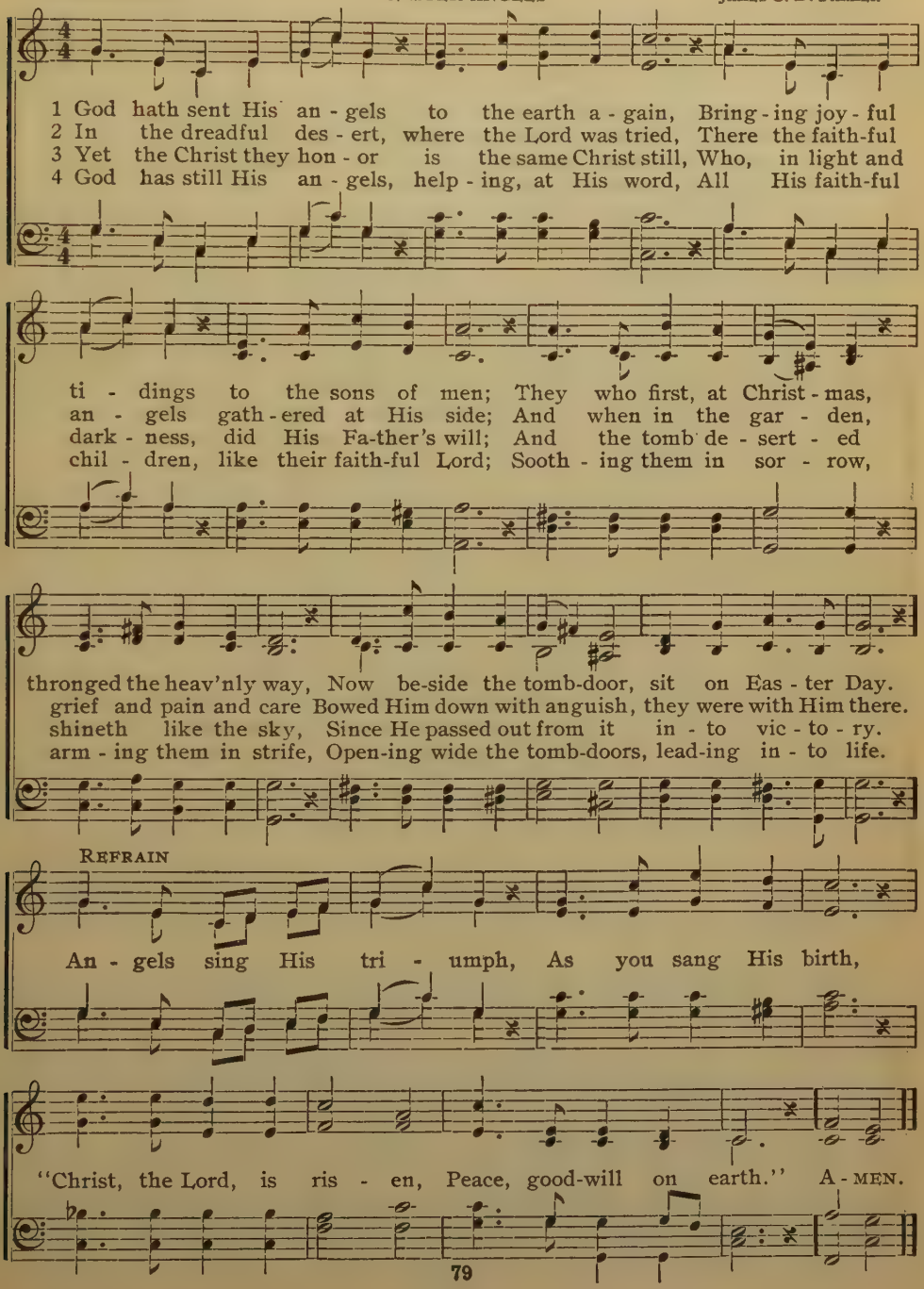
111 Brightness of the eternal glory

ROBERT ROBINSON — DIJON — J. G. BITTHAUER


1 Bright-ness of th'e - ter - nal glo - ry, Shall Thy praise un - ut-tered lie?
2 Came from Godhead's throne e - ter - nal, Down to Cal-v'ry's depth of woe;
3 Sing His blest tri-umph-ant ris - ing! Sing Him on the Father's throne!
Who would hush the wondrous sto - ry Of the Lamb who came to die!
Came to crush the pow'rs in-fer-nal,—Streams of prais-es ceaseless flow!
Sing, till heav'n and earth sur-pris-ing, Reigns the Naz - a - rene a - lone! A - MEN.

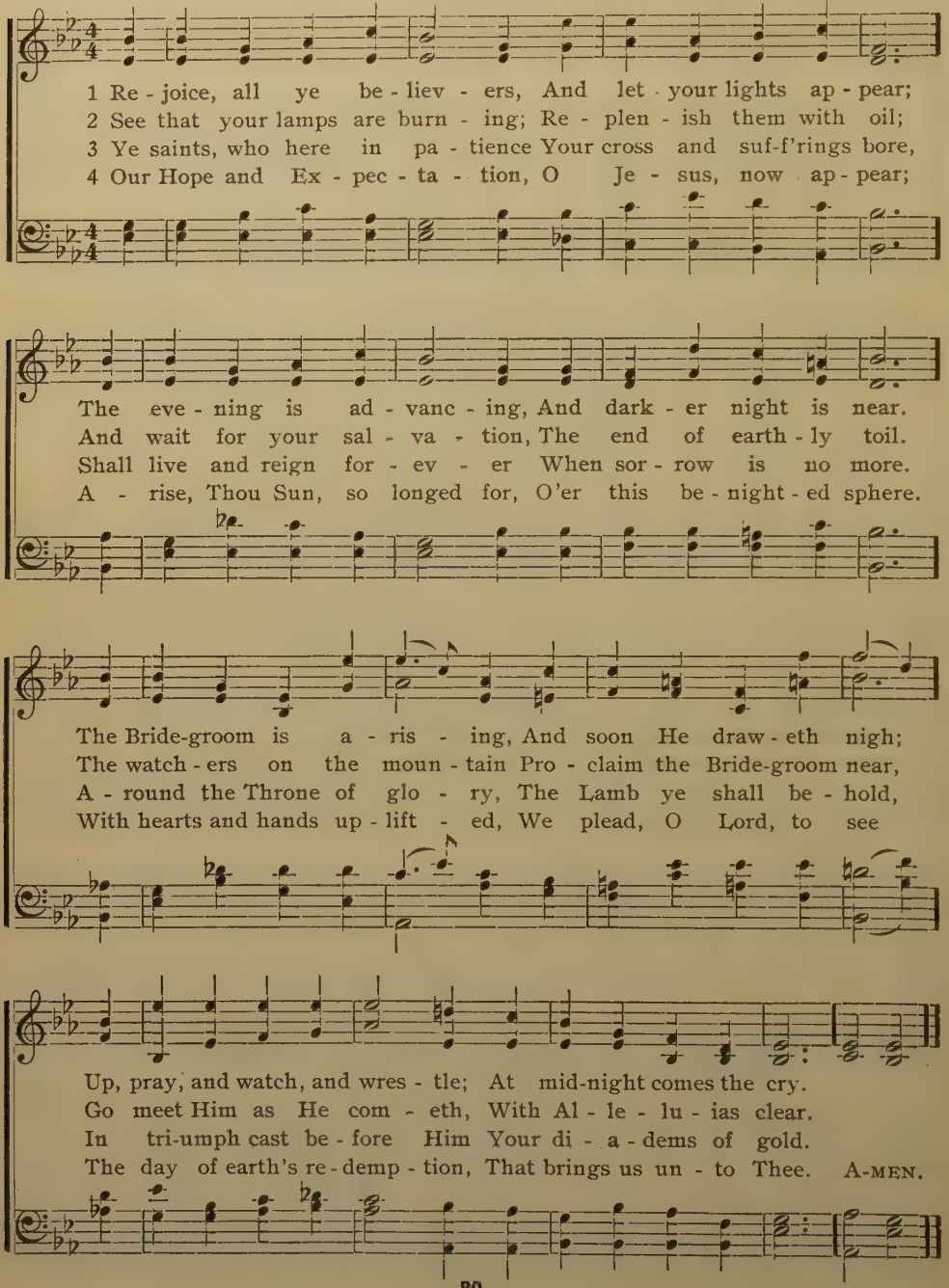
112 God hath sent His angels to the earth again

PHILLIPS BROOKS — EASTER ANGELS — JAMES C. D. PARKER


1 God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring - ing joy - ful
2 In the dreadful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faith-ful
3 Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and
4 God has still His an - gels, help - ing, at His word, All His faith-ful
ti - dings to the sons of men; They who first, at Christ - mas,
an - gels gath - ered at His side; And when in the gar - den,
dark - ness, did His Fa-ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed
chil - dren, like their faith-ful Lord; Sooth - ing them in sor - row,
throng'd the heav'nly way, Now be-side the tomb-door, sit on Eas - ter Day.
grief and pain and care Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
shineth like the sky, Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
arm - ing them in strife, Open-ing wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.
REFRAIN
An - gels sing His tri - umph, As you sang His birth,
"Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, good-will on earth." A - MEN.

113 Rejoice, all ye believers

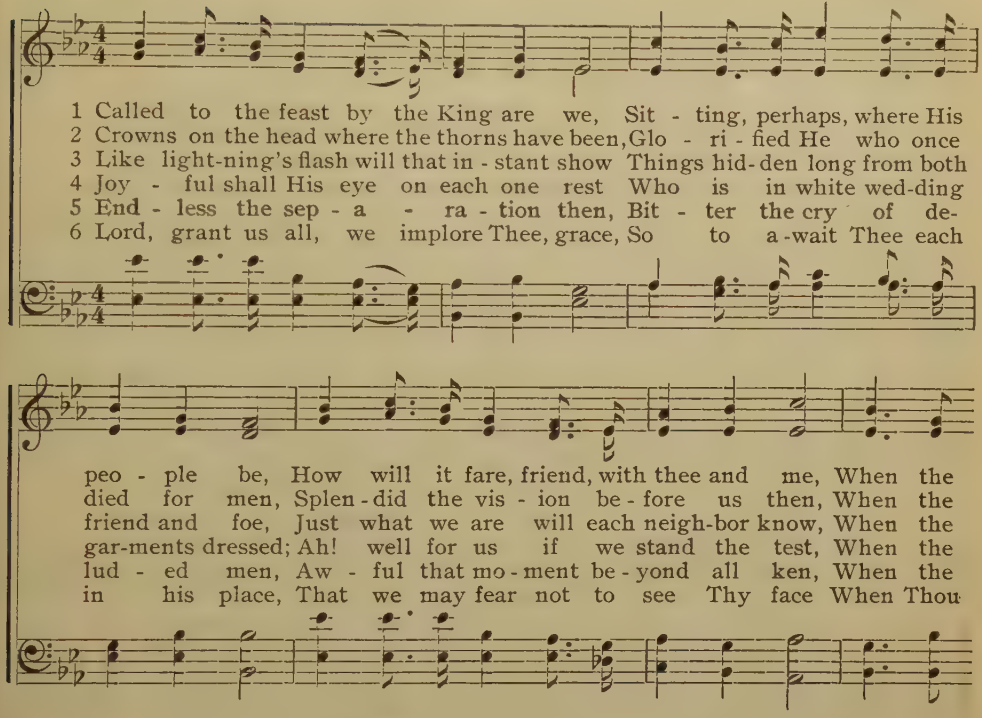
SARAH BORTHWICK FINDLATER — LANCASHIRE — HENRY SMART


1 Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2 See that your lamps are burn - ing; Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3 Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your cross and suf-f'rings bore,
4 Our Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
And wait for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
Shall live and reign for - ev - er When sor - row is no more.
A - rise, Thou Sun, so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.
The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near,
A - round the Throne of glo - ry, The Lamb ye shall be - hold,
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see
Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle; At mid-night comes the cry.
Go meet Him as He com - eth, With Al - le - lu - ias clear.
In tri-umph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold.
The day of earth's re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee. A-MEN.

114 When the King comes in

J. E. LANDOR

E. S. LORENZ


1 Called to the feast by the King are we, Sit - ting, perhaps, where His
2 Crowns on the head where the thorns have been, Glo - ri - fied He who once
3 Like light-ning's flash will that in - stant show Things hid-den long from both
4 Joy - ful shall His eye on each one rest Who is in white wed-ding
5 End - less the sep - a - ra - tion then, Bit - ter the cry of de-
6 Lord, grant us all, we implore Thee, grace, So to a-wait Thee each
peo - ple be, How will it fare, friend, with thee and me, When the
died for men, Splen - did the vis - ion be - fore us then, When the
friend and foe, Just what we are will each neigh-bor know, When the
gar-ments dressed; Ah! well for us if we stand the test, When the
lud - ed men, Aw - ful that mo - ment be - yond all ken, When the
in his place, That we may fear not to see Thy face When Thou
REFRAIN
King comes in?
King comes in! When the King comes in, broth - er, When the King comes
King comes in!
King comes in!
King comes in!
com - est in!
in, How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in? A-MEN.

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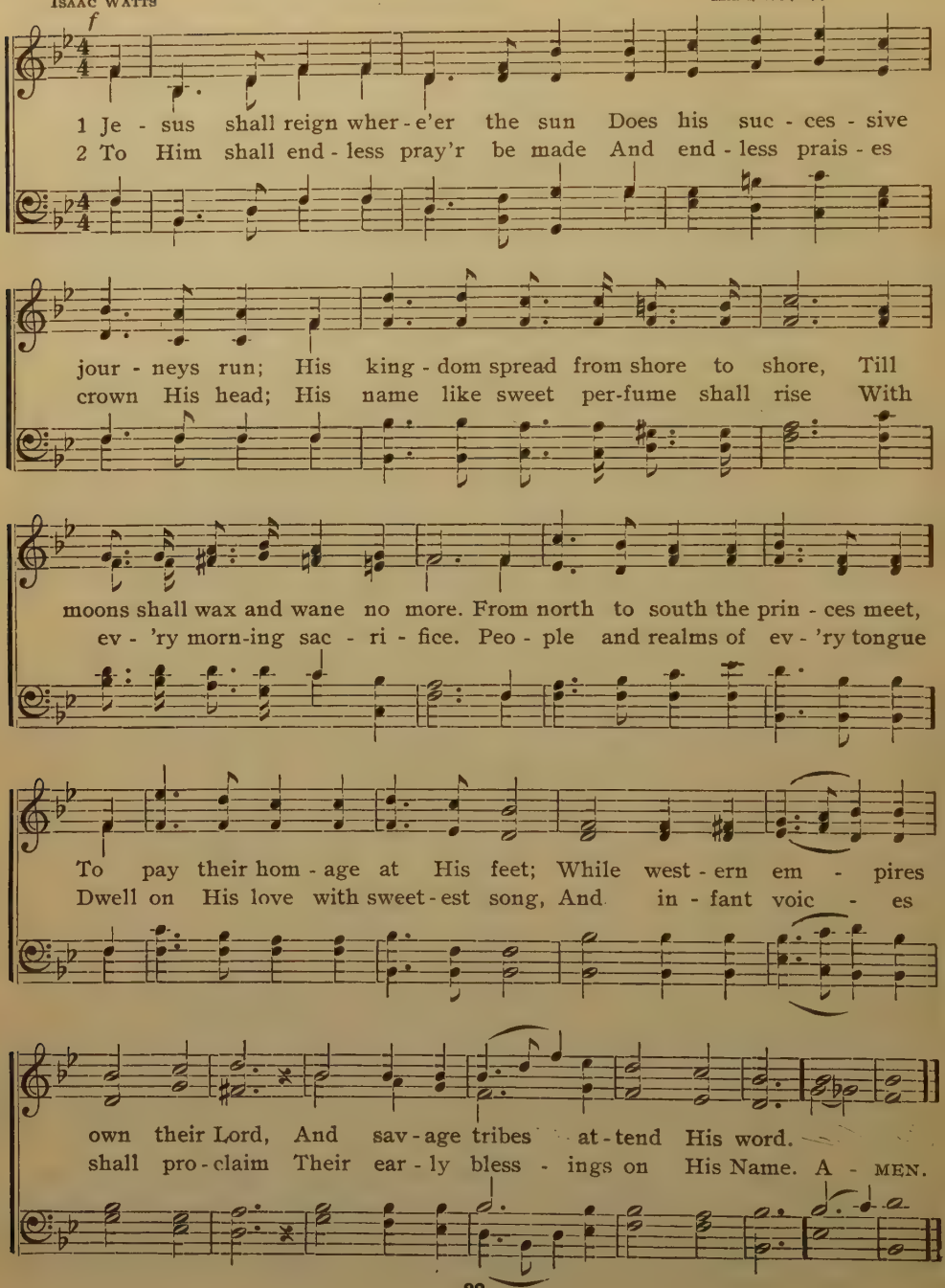
115 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

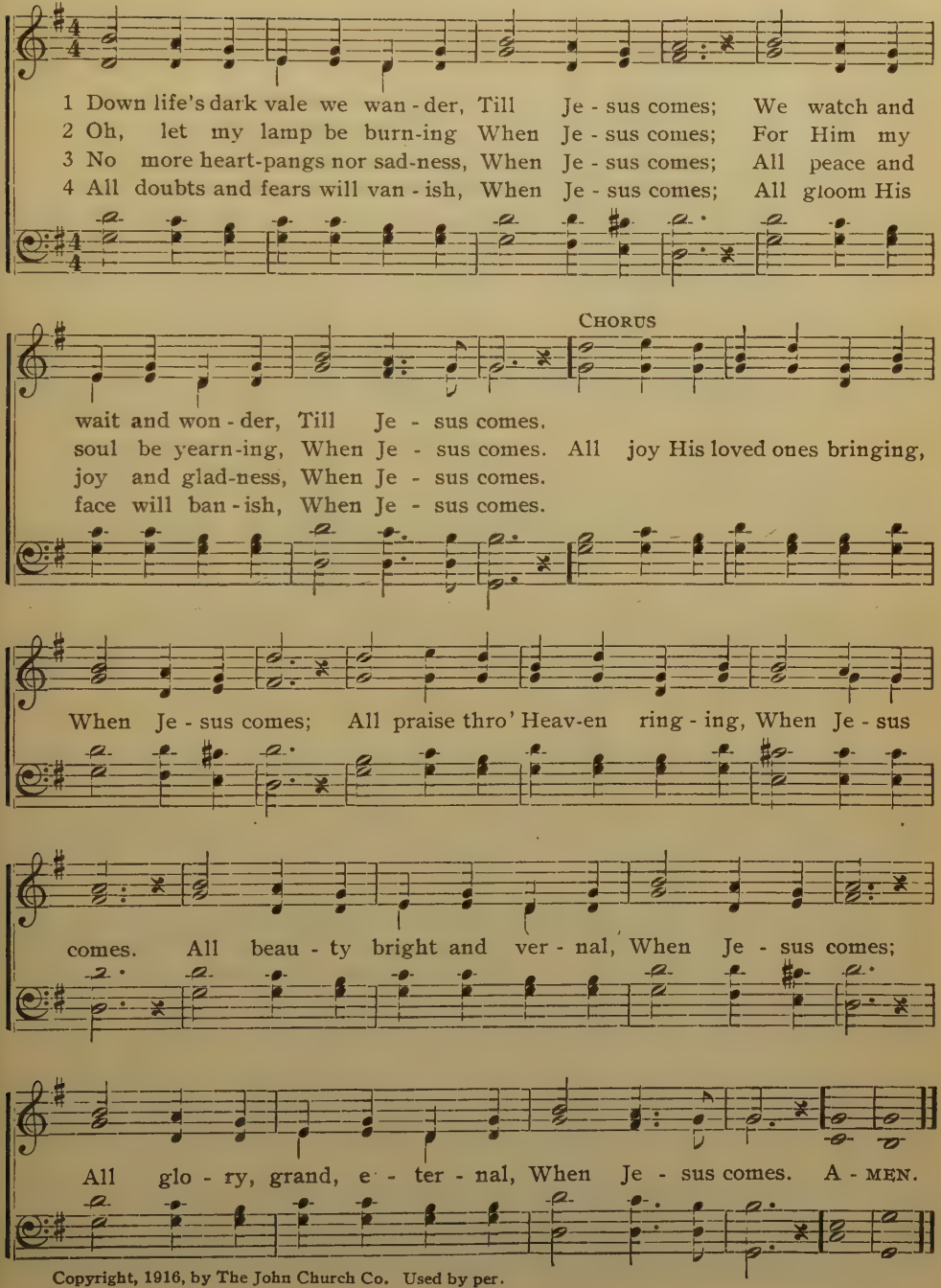
ISAAC WATTS

KARL WILHELM. Arr.


f
1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2 To Him shall end - less pray'r be made And end - less prais - es
jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till
crown His head; His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With
moons shall wax and wane no more. From north to south the prin - ces meet,
ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue
To pay their hom - age at His feet; While west - ern em - pires
Dwell on His love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es
own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.
shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name. A - MEN.

116 When Jesus comes

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1 Down life's dark vale we wan - der, Till Je - sus comes; We watch and
2 Oh, let my lamp be burn-ing When Je - sus comes; For Him my
3 No more heart-pangs nor sad-ness, When Je - sus comes; All peace and
4 All doubts and fears will van - ish, When Je - sus comes; All gloom His
Chorus
wait and won - der, Till Je - sus comes.
soul be yearn-ing, When Je - sus comes. All joy His loved ones bringing,
joy and glad-ness, When Je - sus comes.
face will ban - ish, When Je - sus comes.
When Je - sus comes; All praise thro' Heav-en ring - ing, When Je - sus
comes. All beau - ty bright and ver - nal, When Je - sus comes;
All glo - ry, grand, e - ter - nal, When Je - sus comes. A - men.

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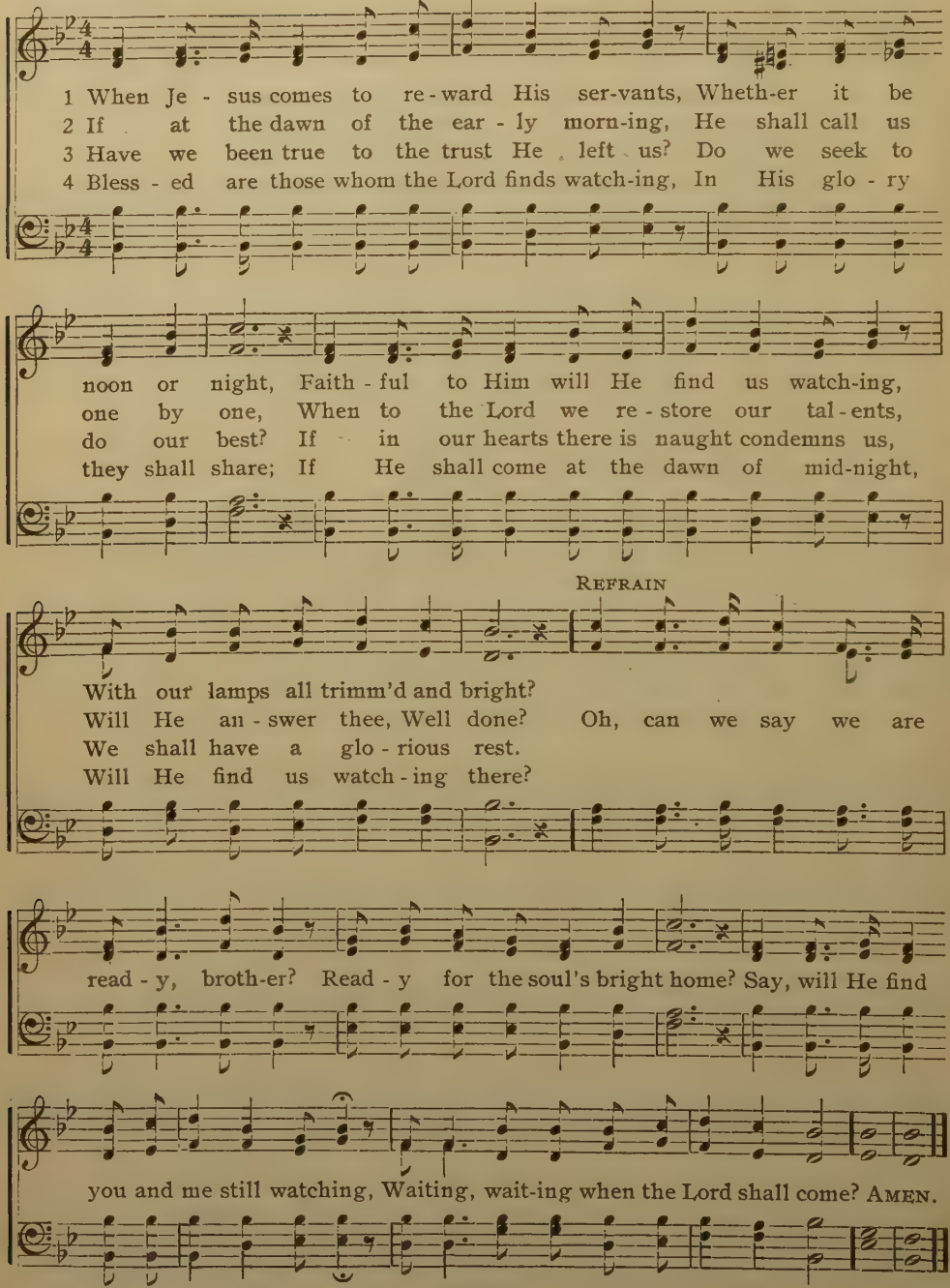
117 Will Jesus find us watching

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1 When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser-vants, Wheth-er it be
2 If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us
3 Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4 Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
do our best? If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn of mid-night,
REFRAIN
With our lamps all trimm'd and bright?
Will He an - swer thee, Well done? Oh, can we say we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?
read - y, broth-er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He find
you and me still watching, Waiting, wait-ing when the Lord shall come? AMEN.

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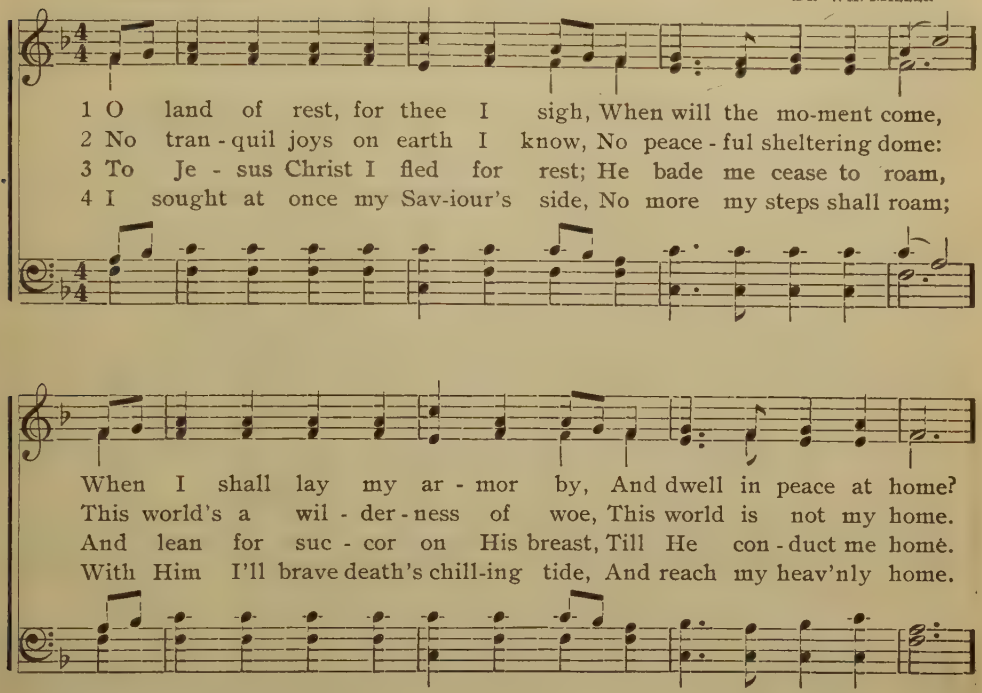
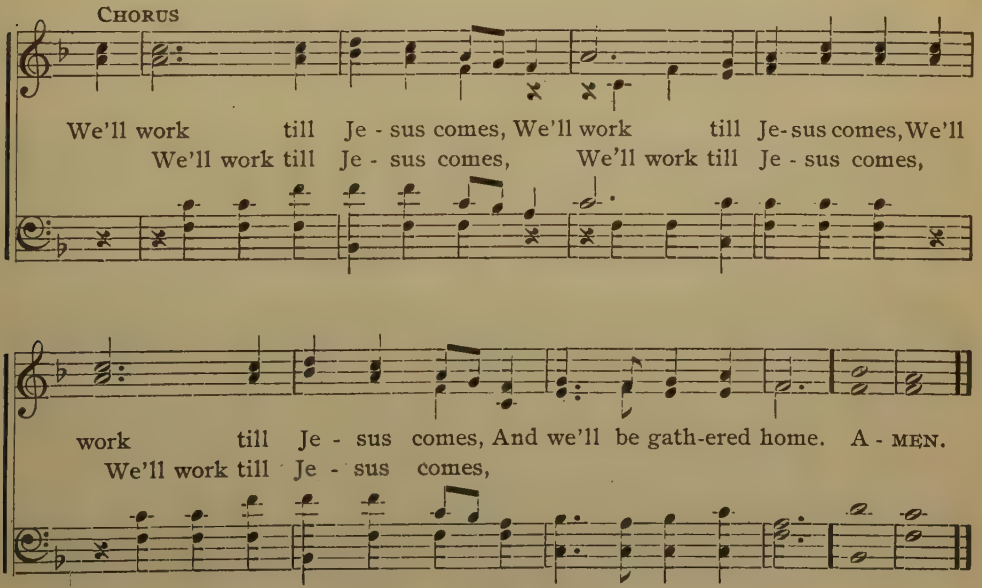
118 We'll work till Jesus comes

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS — DR WM. MILLER

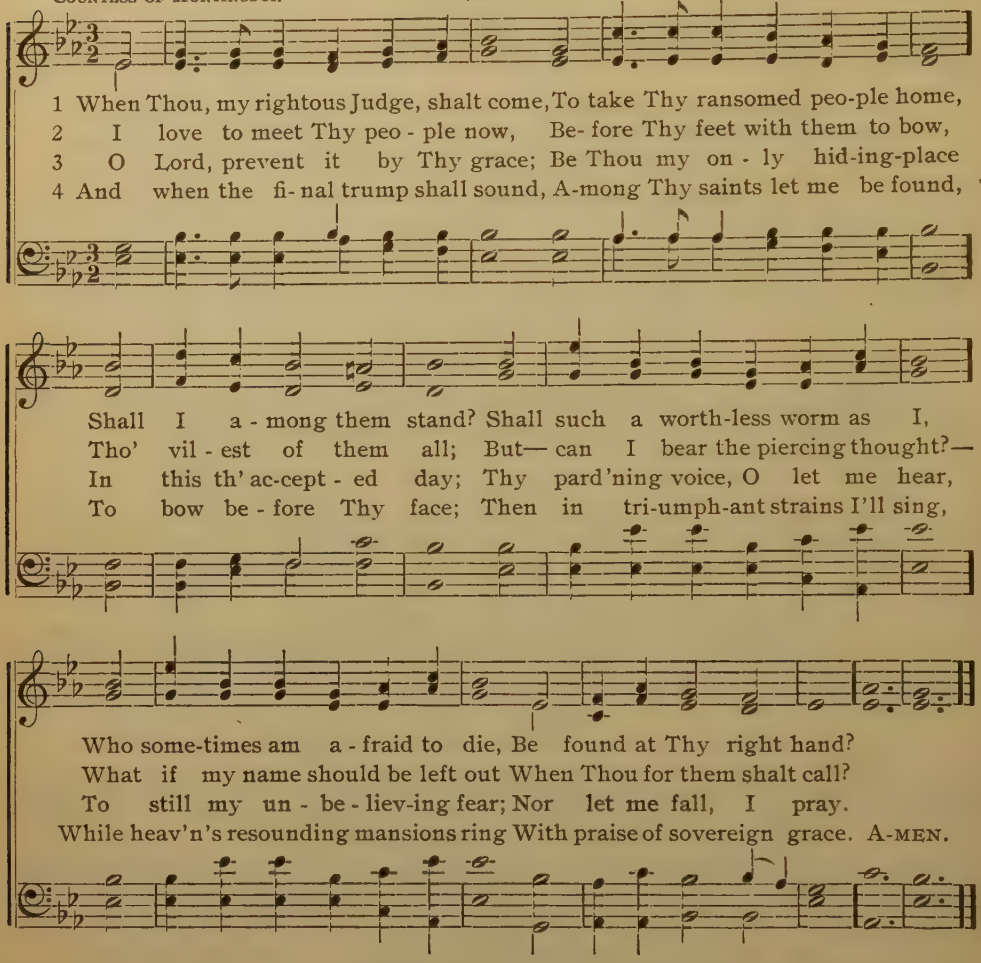

1 O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the mo-ment come,
2 No tran - quil joys on earth I know, No peace - ful sheltering dome:
3 To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4 I sought at once my Sav-iour's side, No more my steps shall roam;
When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill-ing tide, And reach my heav'nly home.

CHORUS


We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll
We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home. A - MEN.
We'll work till Je - sus comes,

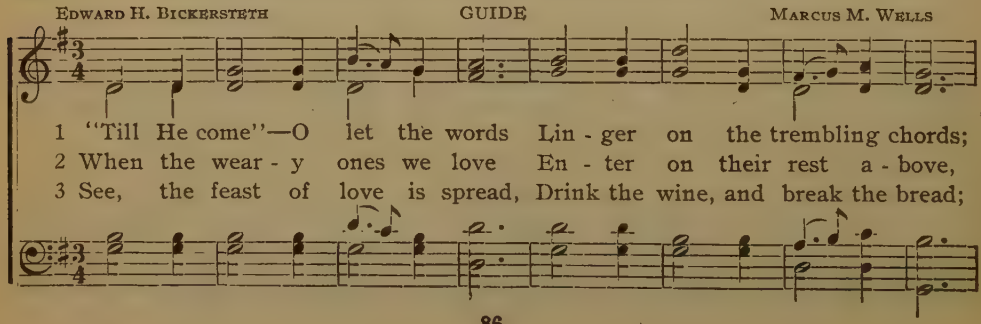
119 When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come

COUNTESS OF HUNTINGDON MERIBAH LOWELL MASON

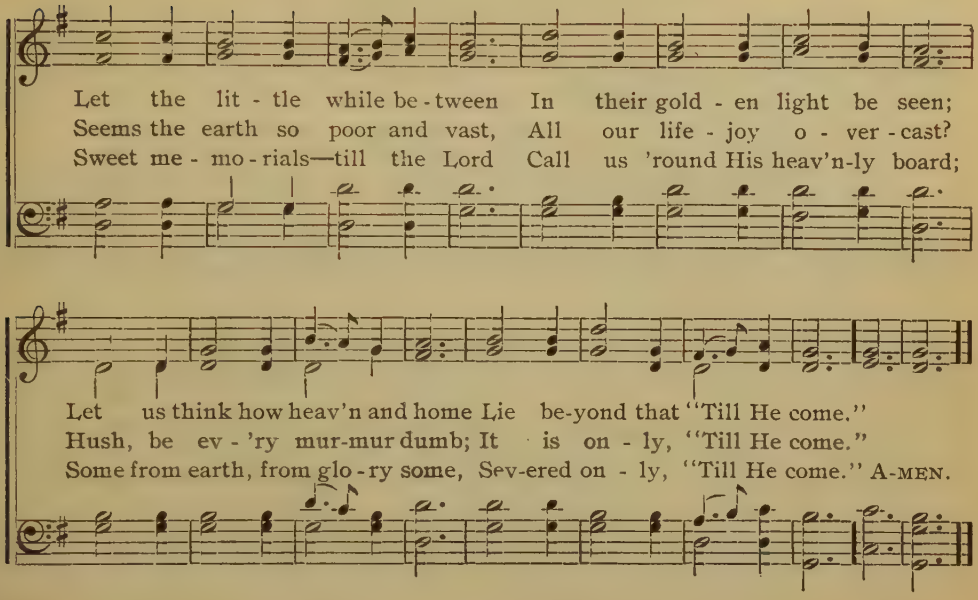

1 When Thou, my rightous Judge, shalt come, To take Thy ransomed peo-ple home,
2 I love to meet Thy peo - ple now, Be- fore Thy feet with them to bow,
3 O Lord, prevent it by Thy grace; Be Thou my on - ly hid-ing-place
4 And when the fi- nal trump shall sound, A-mong Thy saints let me be found,
Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worth-less worm as I,
Tho' vil - est of them all; But— can I bear the piercing thought?—
In this th' ac-cept - ed day; Thy pard'ning voice, O let me hear,
To bow be - fore Thy face; Then in tri-umph-ant strains I'll sing,
Who some-times am a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?
What if my name should be left out When Thou for them shalt call?
To still my un - be - liev-ing fear; Nor let me fall, I pray.
While heav'n's resounding mansions ring With praise of sovereign grace. A-MEN.

120 "Till He come"—O let the words

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH GUIDE MARCUS M. WELLS

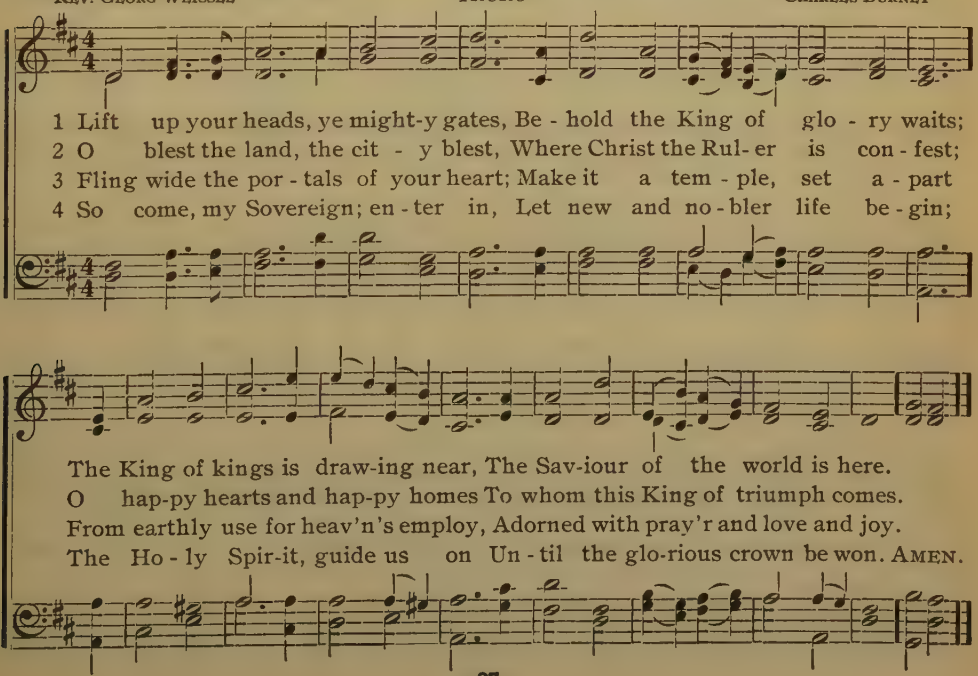

1 "Till He come"—O let the words Lin - ger on the trembling chords;
2 When the wear - y ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3 See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine, and break the bread;

"Till He come"—O let the words


Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast?
Sweet me - mo - rials—till the Lord Call us 'round His heav'n-ly board;
Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be-yond that "Till He come."
Hush, be ev - 'ry mur-mur dumb; It is on - ly, "Till He come."
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev-ered on - ly, "Till He come." A-MEN.

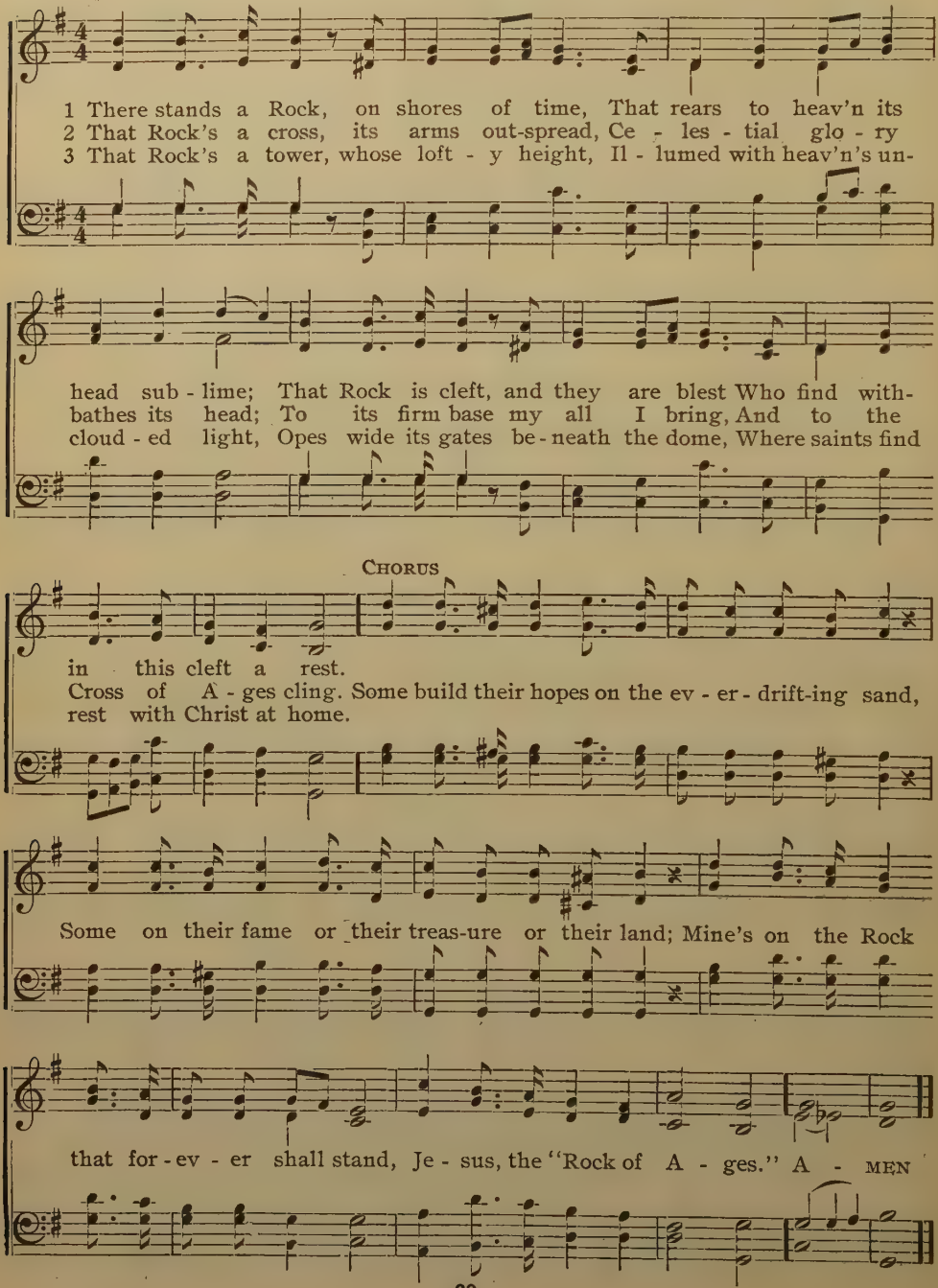
121 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates

REV. GEORG WEISSEL — TRURO — CHARLES BURNEY

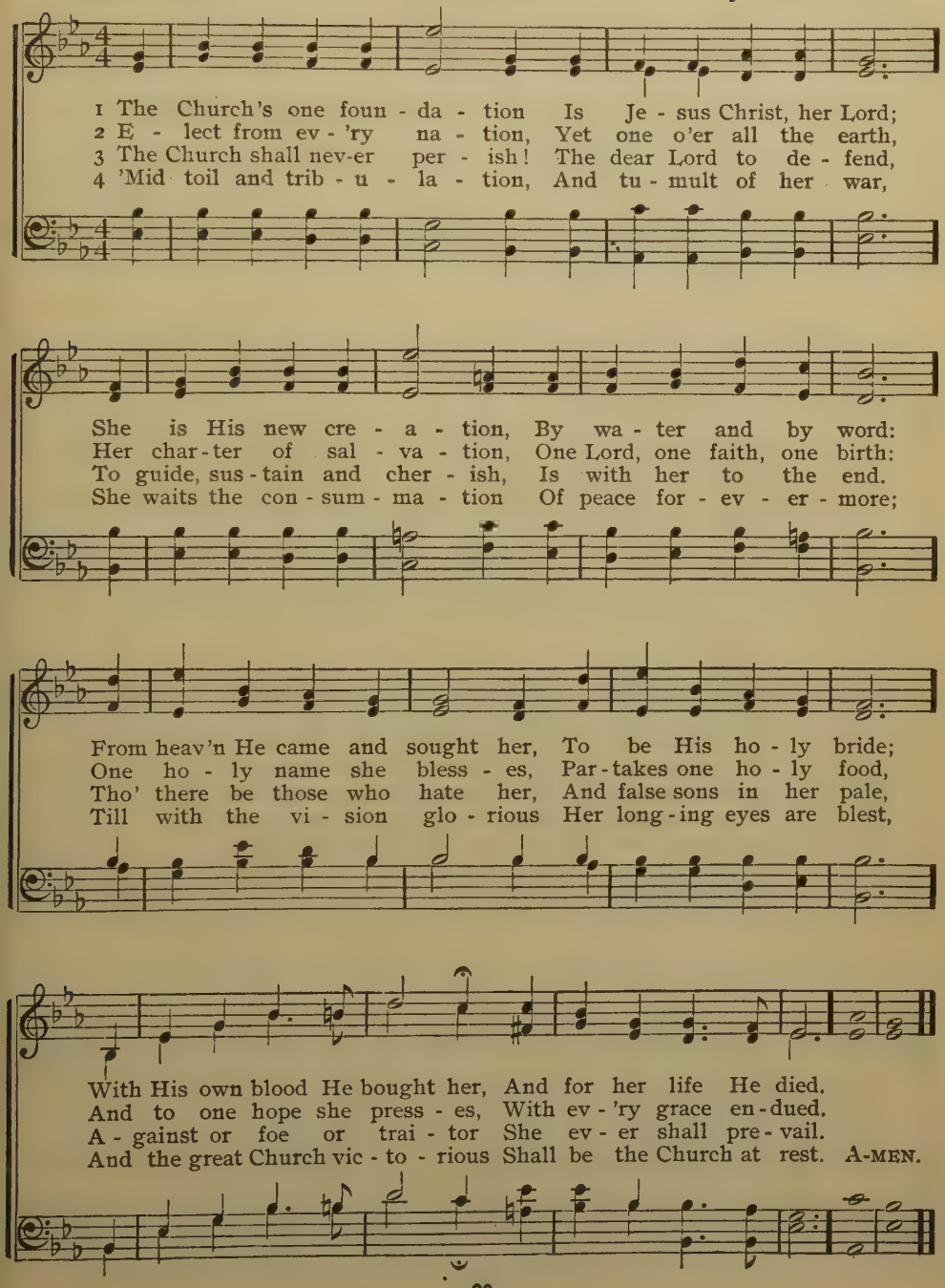

1 Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates, Be - hold the King of glo - ry waits;
2 O blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the Rul- er is con - fest;
3 Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; Make it a tem - ple, set a - part
4 So come, my Sovereign; en - ter in, Let new and no - bler life be - gin;
The King of kings is draw-ing near, The Sav-iour of the world is here.
O hap-py hearts and hap-py homes To whom this King of triumph comes.
From earthly use for heav'n's employ, Adorned with pray'r and love and joy.
The Ho - ly Spir-it, guide us on Un - til the glo-rious crown be won. AMEN.

122 There stands a Rock, on shores of time

S. S. JOURNAL THE FOUNDATION-STONE T. C. O'KANE. By per.

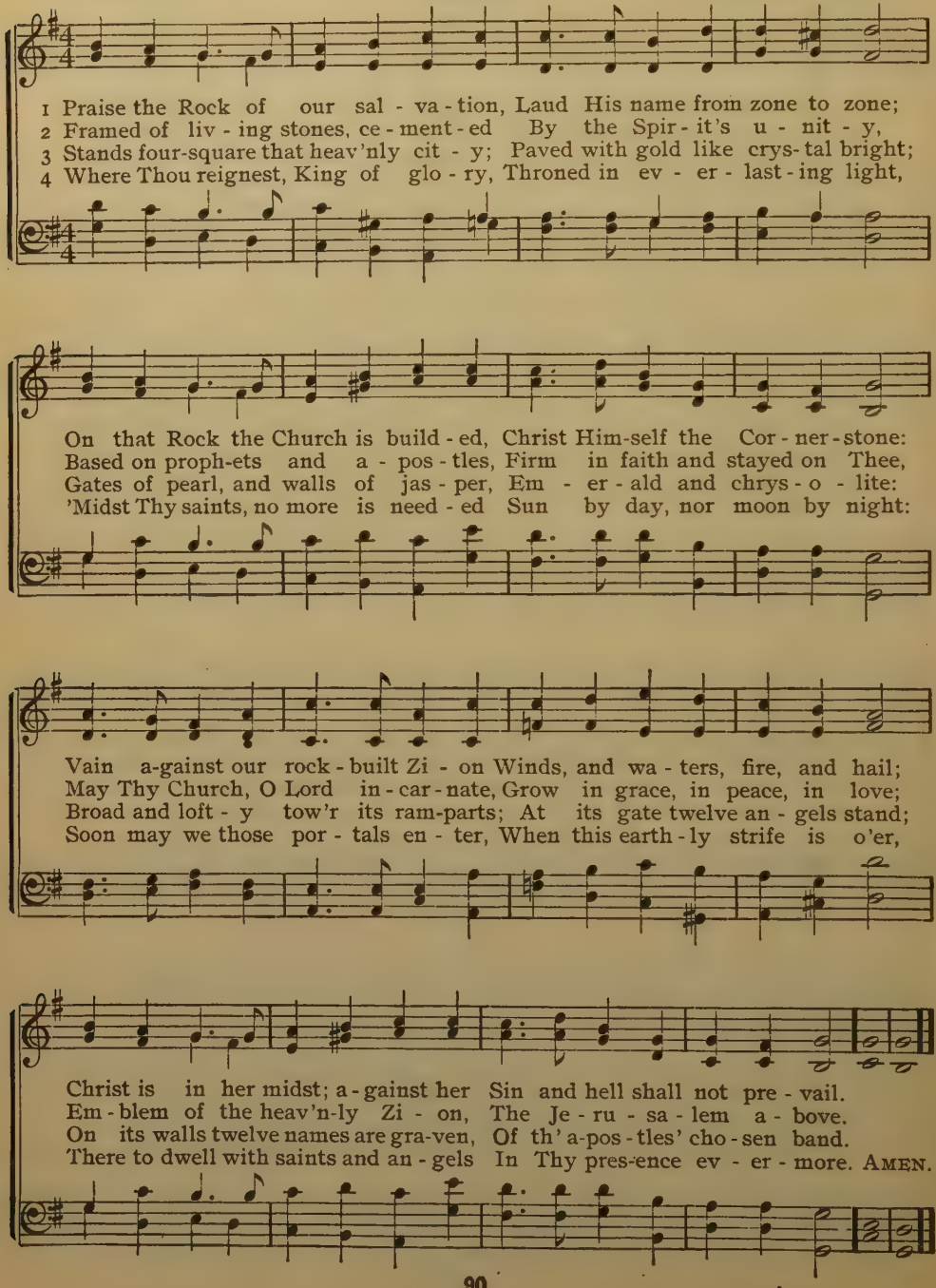

1 There stands a Rock, on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its
2 That Rock's a cross, its arms out-spread, Ce - les - tial glo - ry
3 That Rock's a tower, whose loft - y height, Il - lumed with heav'n's un-
head sub - lime; That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with-
bathes its head; To its firm base my all I bring, And to the
cloud - ed light, Opes wide its gates be - neath the dome, Where saints find
CHORUS
in this cleft a rest.
Cross of A - ges cling. Some build their hopes on the ev - er - drift-ing sand,
rest with Christ at home.
Some on their fame or their treas-ure or their land; Mine's on the Rock
that for - ev - er shall stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of A - ges." A - MEN

123 The Church's one Foundation

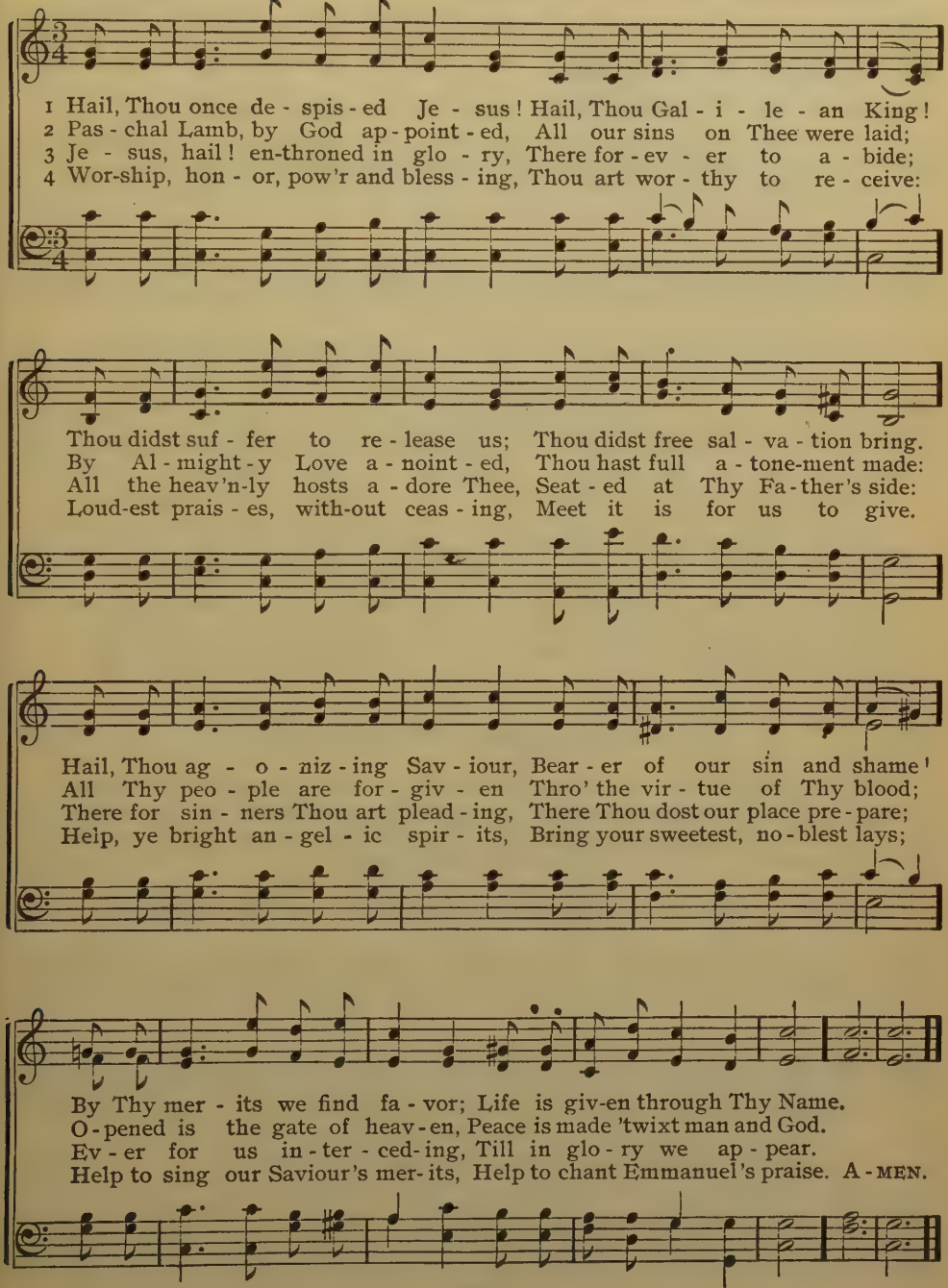
SAMUEL J. STONE — GREENLAND — JOHANN M. HAYDN

1 The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
2 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3 The Church shall nev-er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,
4 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word:
Her char-ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth:
To guide, sus-tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food,
Tho' there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long-ing eyes are blest,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en-dued.
A - gainst or foe or trai - tor She ev - er shall pre - vail.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest. A-MEN.

124 Praise the Rock of our salvation

BENJAMIN WEBB — FORMOSA — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

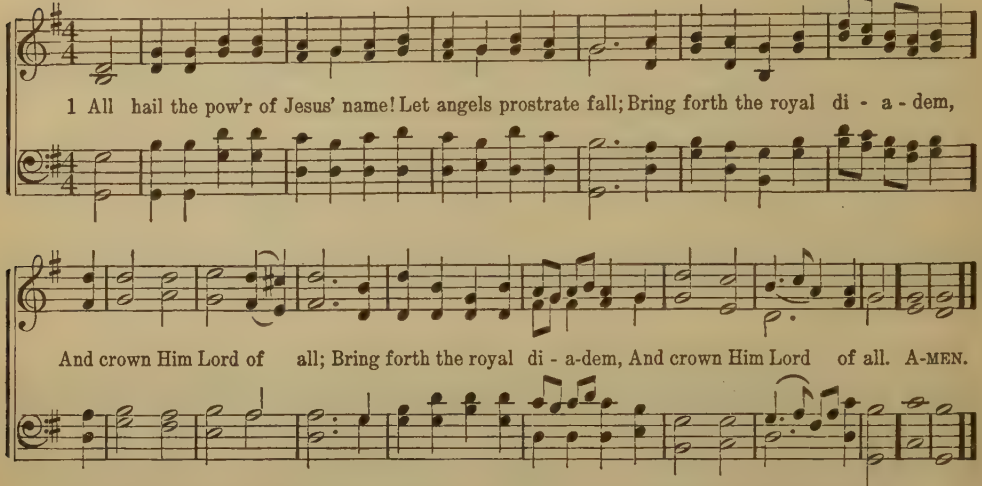

1 Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Laud His name from zone to zone;
2 Framed of liv - ing stones, ce - ment - ed By the Spir - it's u - nit - y,
3 Stands four-square that heav'nly cit - y; Paved with gold like crys - tal bright;
4 Where Thou reignest, King of glo - ry, Throned in ev - er - last - ing light,
On that Rock the Church is build - ed, Christ Him-self the Cor - ner - stone:
Based on proph-ets and a - pos - tles, Firm in faith and stayed on Thee,
Gates of pearl, and walls of jas - per, Em - er - ald and chrys - o - lite:
'Midst Thy saints, no more is need - ed Sun by day, nor moon by night:
Vain a-gainst our rock - built Zi - on Winds, and wa - ters, fire, and hail;
May Thy Church, O Lord in - car - nate, Grow in grace, in peace, in love;
Broad and loft - y tow'r its ram-parts; At its gate twelve an - gels stand;
Soon may we those por - tals en - ter, When this earth - ly strife is o'er,
Christ is in her midst; a - gainst her Sin and hell shall not pre - vail.
Em - blem of the heav'n-ly Zi - on, The Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
On its walls twelve names are gra-ven, Of th' a-pos - tles' cho - sen band.
There to dwell with saints and an - gels In Thy pres-ence ev - er - more. AMEN.

125 Hail, Thou once despised Jesus

JOHN BAKEWELL FABEN JOHN H. WILLCOX

1 Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
3 Je - sus, hail! en-throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
4 Wor-ship, hon - or, pow'r and bless - ing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive:
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By Al - might - y Love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone-ment made:
All the heav'n-ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side:
Loud-est prais - es, with-out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing, There Thou dost our place pre - pare;
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, Bring your sweetest, no - blest lays;
By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv-en through Thy Name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help to sing our Saviour's mer - its, Help to chant Emmanuel's praise. A - MEN.

126 All hail the power of Jesus' name

EDWARD PERRONET — CORONATION — OLIVER HOLDEN


1 All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem,
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him, you martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

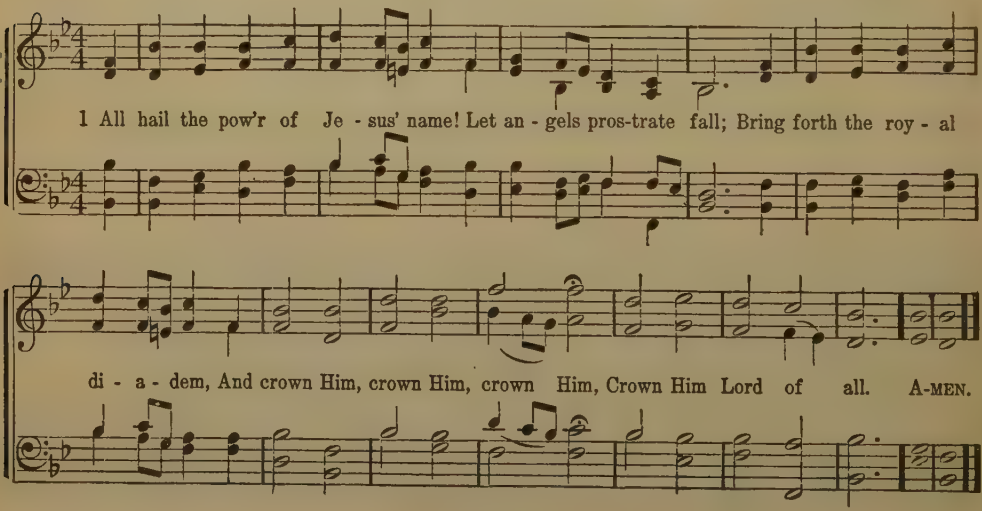
3 You Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

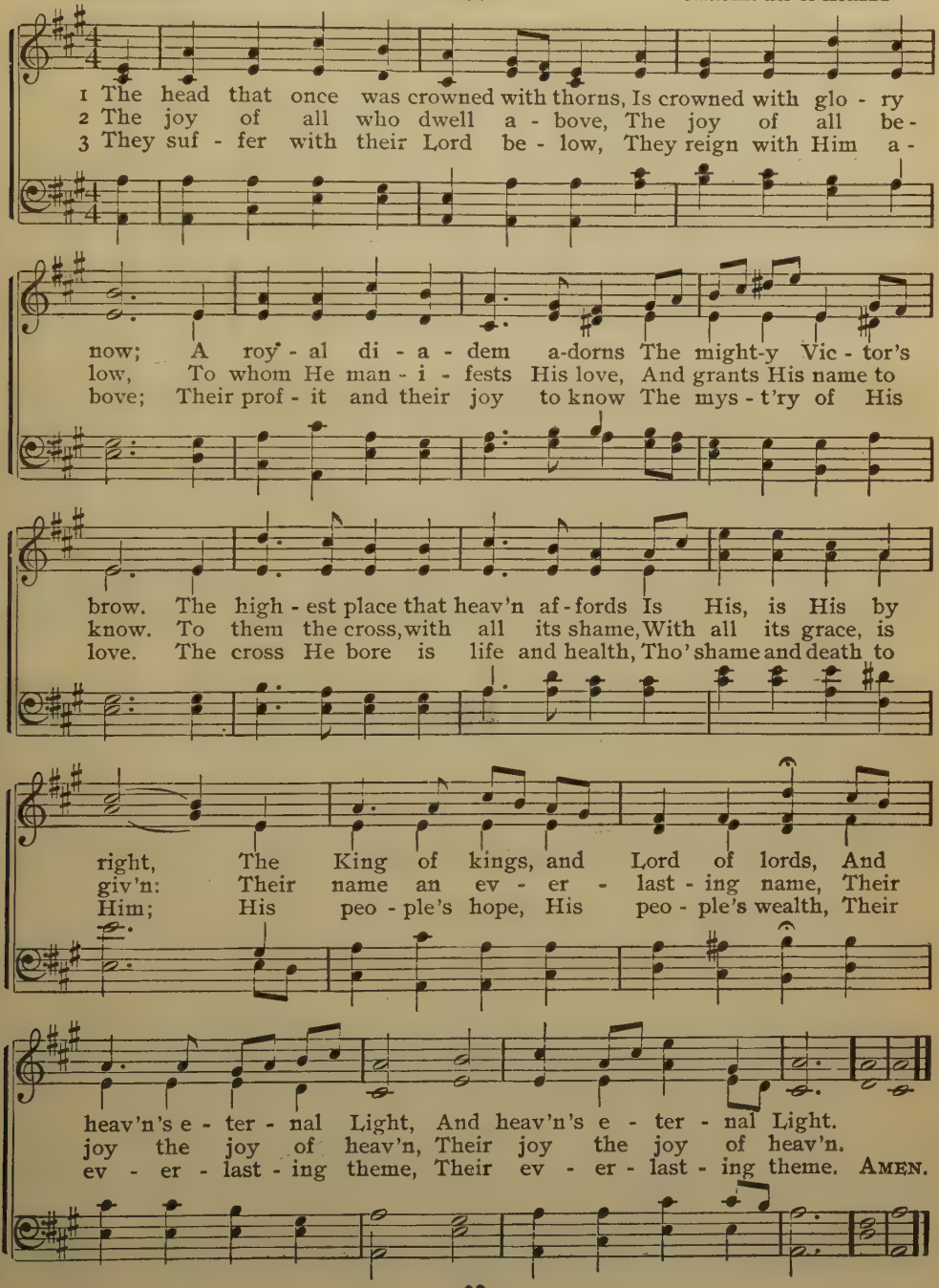
127 All hail the power of Jesus' name

EDWARD PERRONET — MILES LANE — WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE


1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

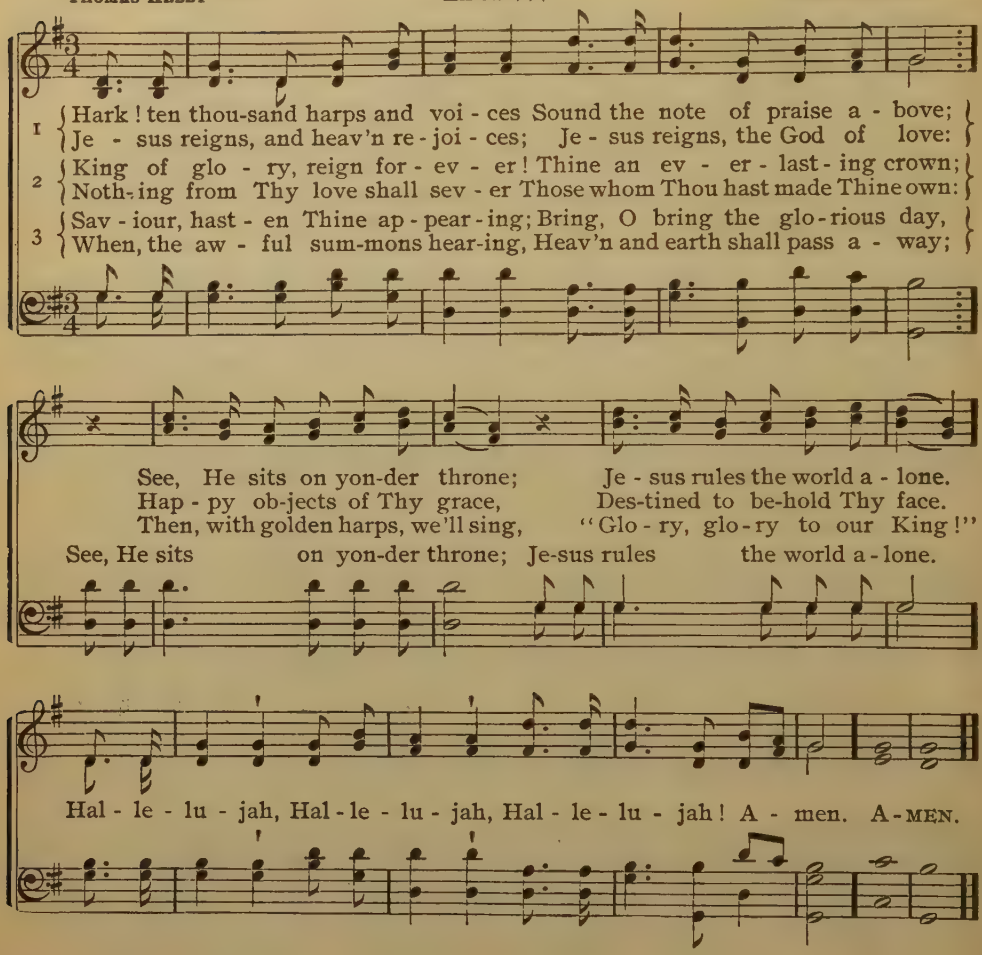
128 The head that once was crowned with thorns

THOMAS KELLY HOLLAND National Air of Holland


1 The head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now; A roy - al di - a - dem a-dorns The might-y Vic - tor's brow. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His, is His by right, The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal Light, And heav'n's e - ter - nal Light.
2 The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low, To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n: Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n, Their joy the joy of heav'n.
3 They suf - fer with their Lord be - low, They reign with Him a - bove; Their prof - it and their joy to know The mys - t'ry of His love. The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Him; His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme, Their ev - er - last - ing theme. AMEN.

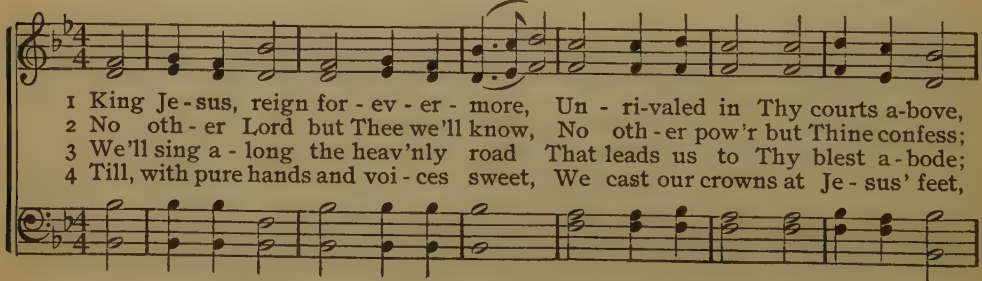
129 Hark! ten thousand harps and voices

THOMAS KELLY HARWELL LOWELL MASON

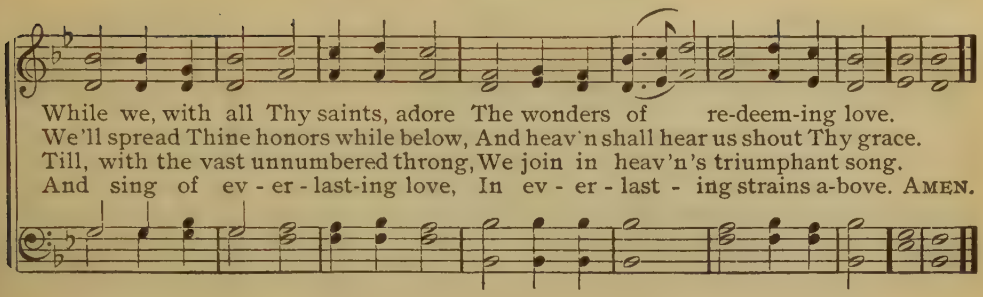

1 Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
2 King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
Noth-ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
3 Sav - iour, hast - en Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo - rious day,
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hap - py ob-jects of Thy grace, Des-tined to be-hold Thy face.
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a - lone.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. A - MEN.

130 King Jesus, reign forevermore

RALPH WARDLAW SESSIONS LUTHER O. EMERSON

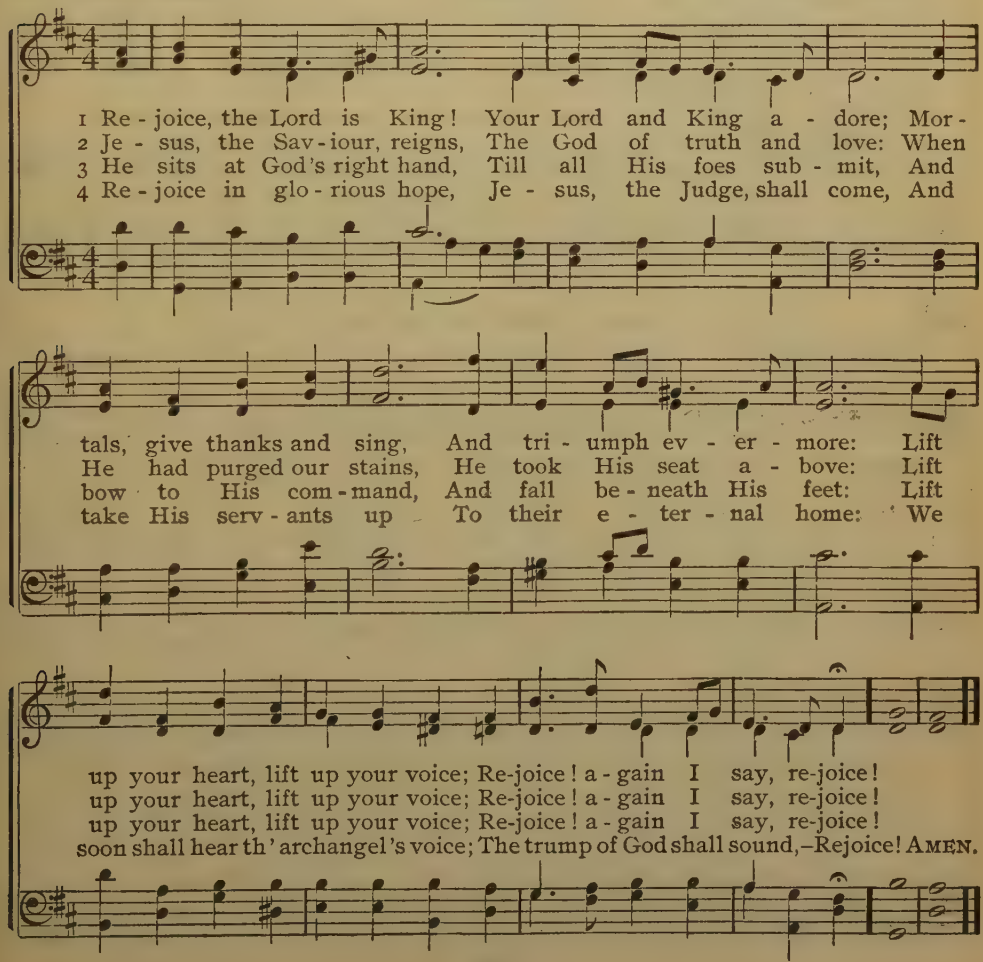

1 King Je - sus, reign for - ev - er - more, Un - ri-valed in Thy courts a-bove,
2 No oth - er Lord but Thee we'll know, No oth - er pow'r but Thine confess;
3 We'll sing a - long the heav'nly road That leads us to Thy blest a - bode;
4 Till, with pure hands and voi - ces sweet, We cast our crowns at Je - sus' feet,

King Jesus, reign forevermore


While we, with all Thy saints, adore The wonders of re-deem-ing love.
We'll spread Thine honors while below, And heav'n shall hear us shout Thy grace.
Till, with the vast unnumbered throng, We join in heav'n's triumphant song.
And sing of ev - er - last-ing love, In ev - er - last - ing strains a-bove. AMEN.

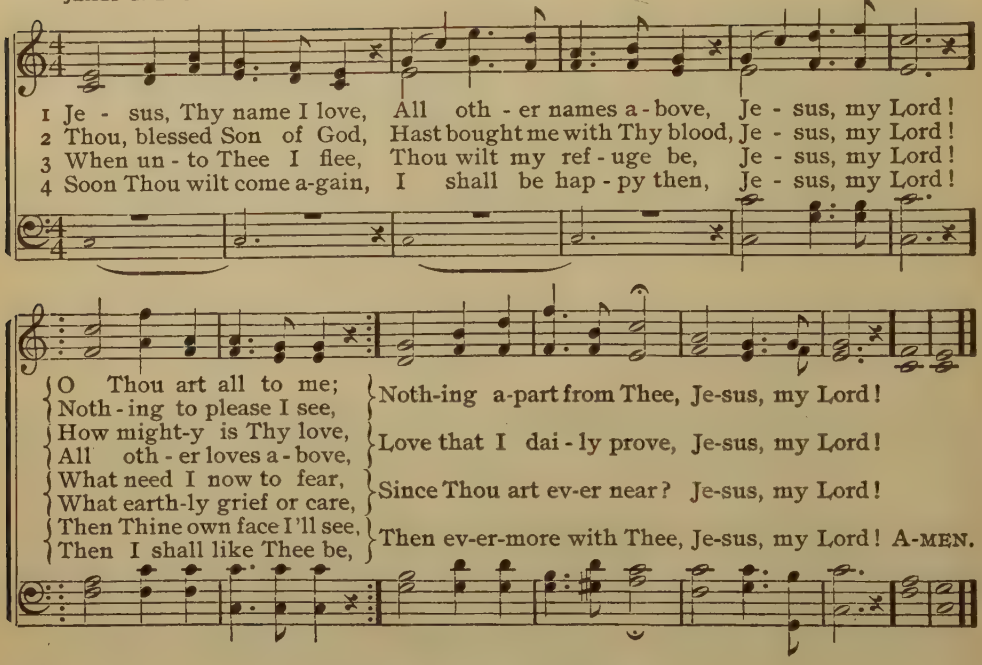
131 Rejoice, the Lord is King

CHARLES WESLEY GOPSAL GEORGE F. HANDEL

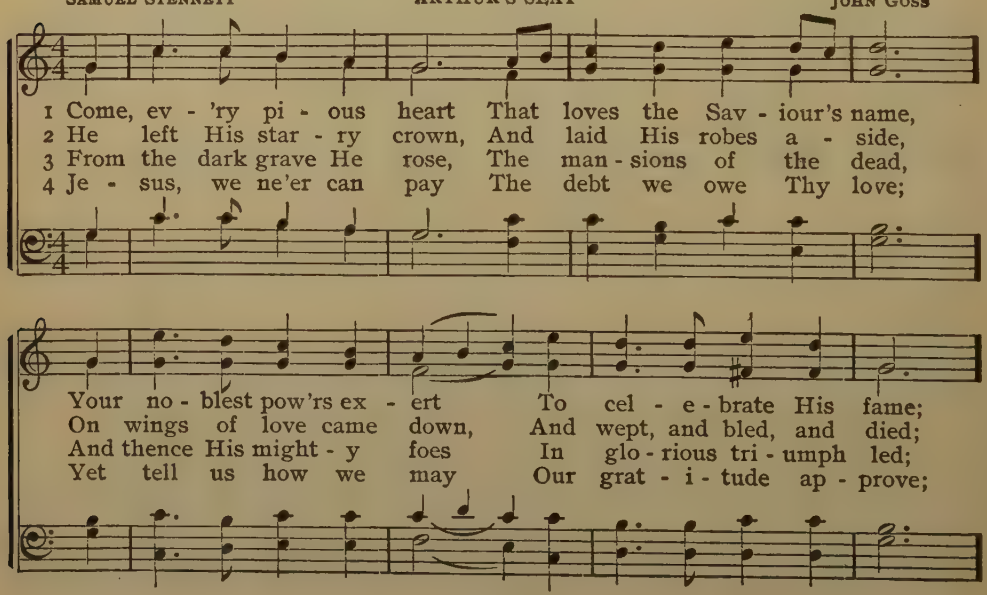

1 Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore; Mor -
2 Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of truth and love: When
3 He sits at God's right hand, Till all His foes sub - mit, And
4 Re - joice in glo - rious hope, Je - sus, the Judge, shall come, And
tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more: Lift
He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove: Lift
bow to His com - mand, And fall be - neath His feet: Lift
take His serv - ants up To their e - ter - nal home: We
up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-joice! a - gain I say, re-joice!
up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-joice! a - gain I say, re-joice!
up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-joice! a - gain I say, re-joice!
soon shall hear th' archangel's voice; The trump of God shall sound,—Rejoice! AMEN.

132 Jesus, Thy name I love

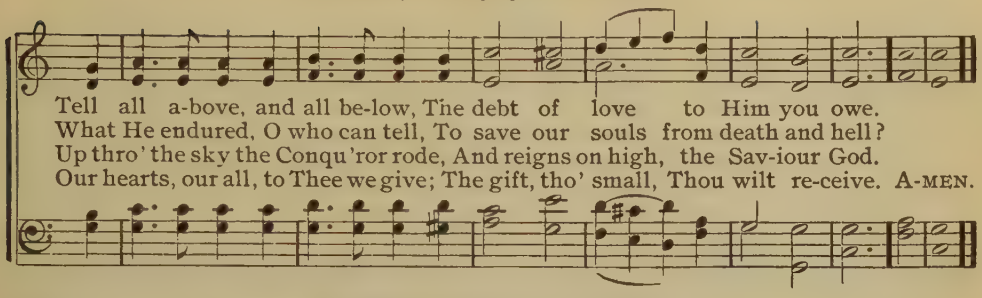
JAMES G. DECK — LYTE — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK


1 Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove, Je - sus, my Lord!
2 Thou, blessed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood, Je - sus, my Lord!
3 When un - to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my ref - uge be, Je - sus, my Lord!
4 Soon Thou wilt come a-gain, I shall be hap - py then, Je - sus, my Lord!
O Thou art all to me; Noth-ing a-part from Thee, Je-sus, my Lord!
Noth - ing to please I see, How might-y is Thy love, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je-sus, my Lord!
All oth - er loves a - bove, What need I now to fear, Since Thou art ev-er near? Je-sus, my Lord!
What earth-ly grief or care, Then Thine own face I'll see, Then ev-er-more with Thee, Je-sus, my Lord! A-MEN.
Then I shall like Thee be,

133 Come, every pious heart

SAMUEL STENNETT — ARTHUR'S SEAT — JOHN GOSS

1 Come, ev - 'ry pi - ous heart That loves the Sav - iour's name,
2 He left His star - ry crown, And laid His robes a - side,
3 From the dark grave He rose, The man - sions of the dead,
4 Je - sus, we ne'er can pay The debt we owe Thy love;
Your no - blest pow'rs ex - ert To cel - e - brate His fame;
On wings of love came down, And wept, and bled, and died;
And thence His might - y foes In glo - rious tri - umph led;
Yet tell us how we may Our grat - i - tude ap - prove;

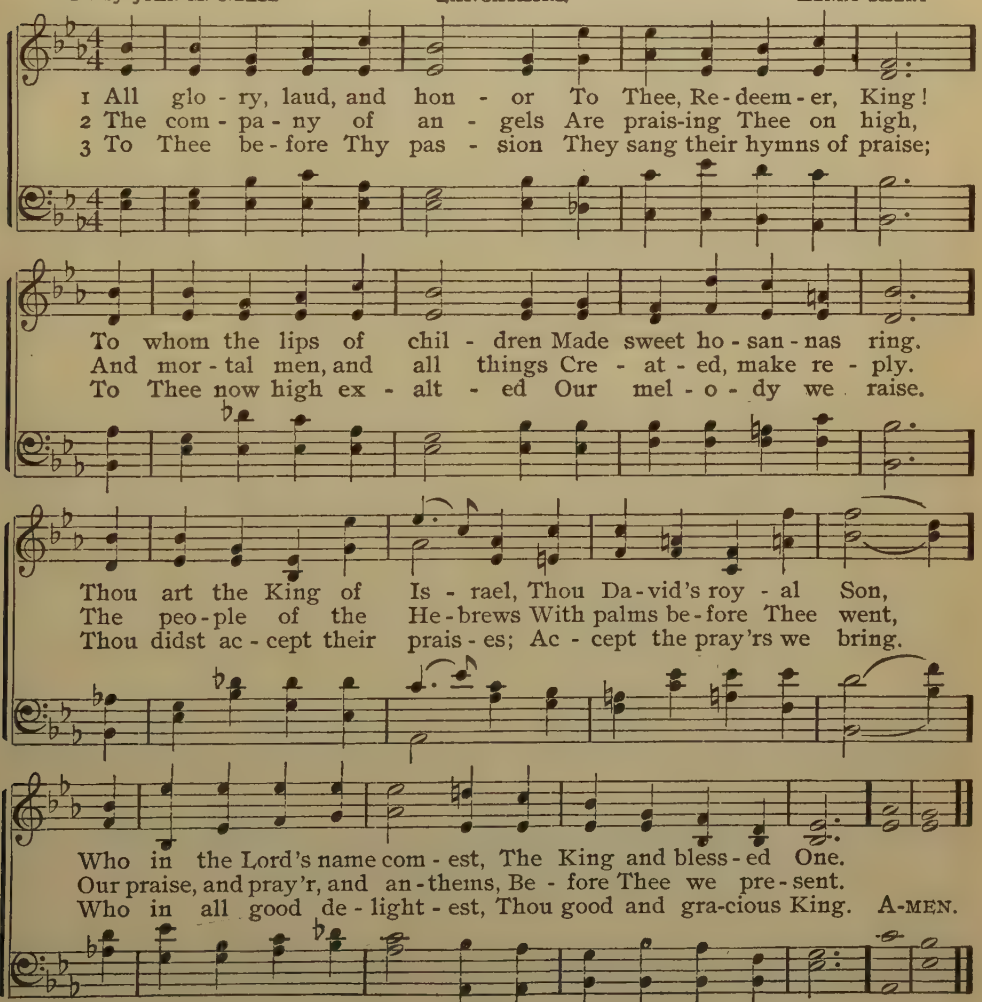
Come, every pious heart


Tell all a-bove, and all be-low, The debt of love to Him you owe.
What He endured, O who can tell, To save our souls from death and hell?
Up thro' the sky the Conqu'ror rode, And reigns on high, the Sav-iour God.
Our hearts, our all, to Thee we give; The gift, tho' small, Thou wilt re-ceive. A-MEN.

134 All glory, laud, and honor

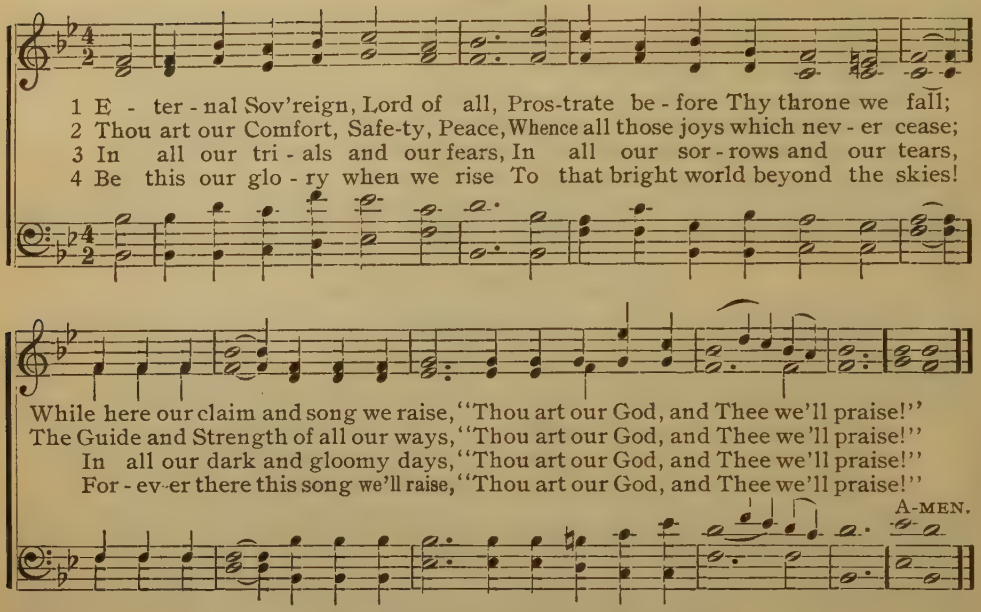
THEODULPH OF ORLEANS
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

LANCASHIRE

HENRY SMART

1 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem-er, King!
2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais-ing Thee on high,
3 To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men, and all things Cre - at - ed, make re - ply.
To Thee now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da-vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He-brews With palms be-fore Thee went,
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring.
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Our praise, and pray'r, and an - thems, Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra-cious King. A-MEN.

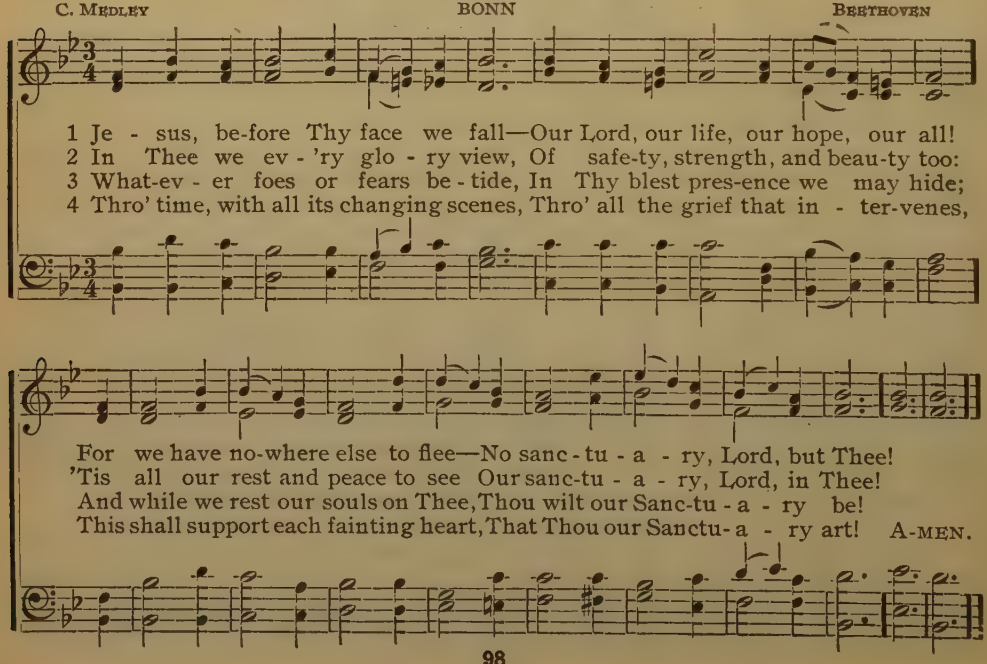
135 Eternal Sovereign, Lord of all

AMES NEUKOMM


1 E - ter - nal Sov'reign, Lord of all, Pros-trate be - fore Thy throne we fall;
2 Thou art our Comfort, Safe-ty, Peace, Whence all those joys which nev - er cease;
3 In all our tri - als and our fears, In all our sor - rows and our tears,
4 Be this our glo - ry when we rise To that bright world beyond the skies!
While here our claim and song we raise, "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise!"
The Guide and Strength of all our ways, "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise!"
In all our dark and gloomy days, "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise!"
For - ev - er there this song we'll raise, "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise!"
A-MEN.

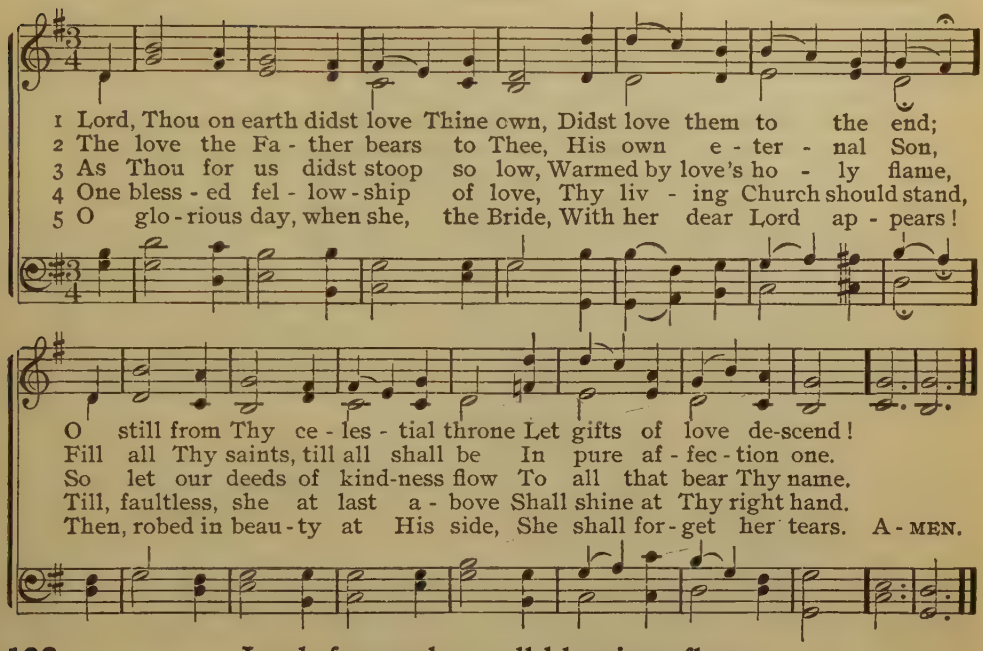
136 Jesus, before Thy face we fall

C. MEDLEY BONN BEETHOVEN


1 Je - sus, be-fore Thy face we fall—Our Lord, our life, our hope, our all!
2 In Thee we ev - 'ry glo - ry view, Of safe-ty, strength, and beau-ty too:
3 What-ev - er foes or fears be - tide, In Thy blest pres-ence we may hide;
4 Thro' time, with all its changing scenes, Thro' all the grief that in - ter-venes,
For we have no-where else to flee—No sanc - tu - a - ry, Lord, but Thee!
'Tis all our rest and peace to see Our sanc-tu - a - ry, Lord, in Thee!
And while we rest our souls on Thee, Thou wilt our Sanc-tu - a - ry be!
This shall support each fainting heart, That Thou our Sanctu - a - ry art!
A-MEN.

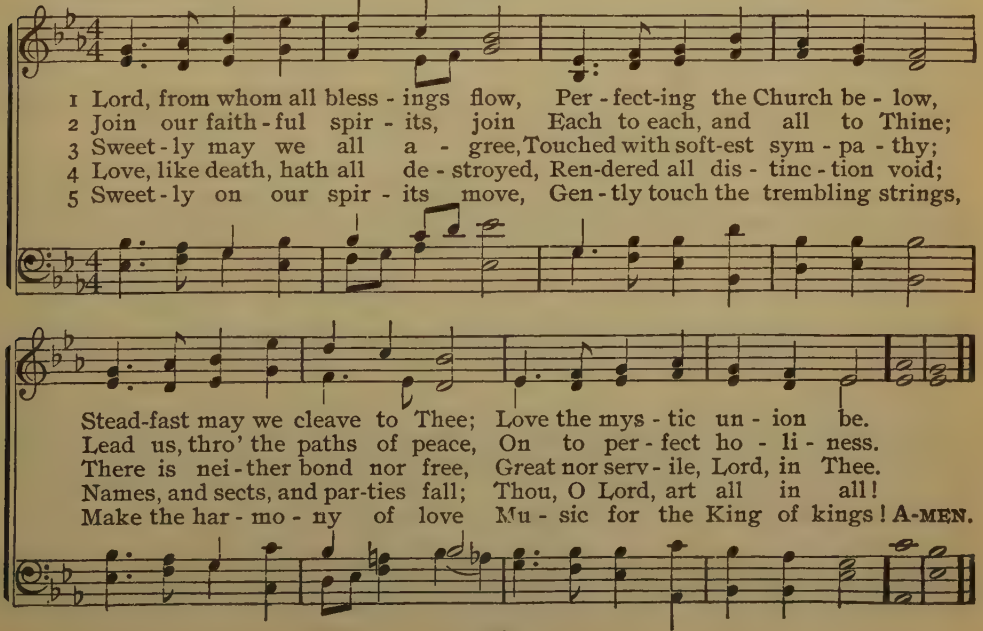
137 Lord, Thou on earth didst love Thine own

RAY PALMER BELMONT SAMUEL WEBBE


1 Lord, Thou on earth didst love Thine own, Didst love them to the end;
2 The love the Fa - ther bears to Thee, His own e - ter - nal Son,
3 As Thou for us didst stoop so low, Warmed by love's ho - ly flame,
4 One bless - ed fel - low - ship of love, Thy liv - ing Church should stand,
5 O glo - rious day, when she, the Bride, With her dear Lord ap - pears!
O still from Thy ce - les - tial throne Let gifts of love de-scend!
Fill all Thy saints, till all shall be In pure af - fec - tion one.
So let our deeds of kind-ness flow To all that bear Thy name.
Till, faultless, she at last a - bove Shall shine at Thy right hand.
Then, robed in beau - ty at His side, She shall for - get her tears. A - MEN.

138 Lord, from whom all blessings flow

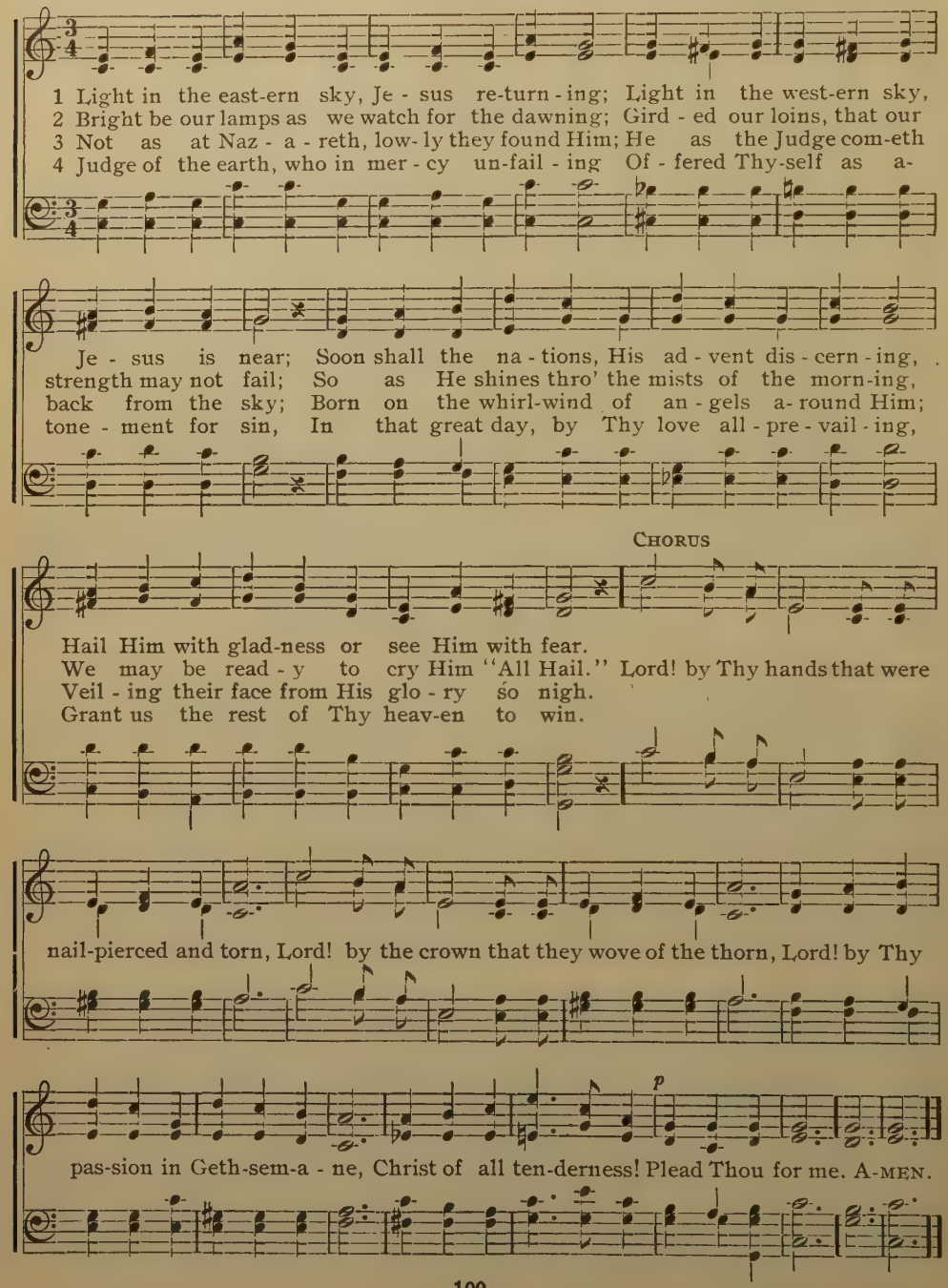
CHARLES WESLEY INNOCENTS THIBAUT


1 Lord, from whom all bless - ings flow, Per - fect-ing the Church be - low,
2 Join our faith - ful spir - its, join Each to each, and all to Thine;
3 Sweet - ly may we all a - gree, Touched with soft-est sym - pa - thy;
4 Love, like death, hath all de - stroyed, Ren-dered all dis - tinc - tion void;
5 Sweet - ly on our spir - its move, Gen - tly touch the trembling strings,
Stead-fast may we cleave to Thee; Love the mys - tic un - ion be.
Lead us, thro' the paths of peace, On to per - fect ho - li - ness.
There is nei - ther bond nor free, Great nor serv - ile, Lord, in Thee.
Names, and sects, and par-ties fall; Thou, O Lord, art all in all!
Make the har - mo - ny of love Mu - sic for the King of kings! A-MEN.

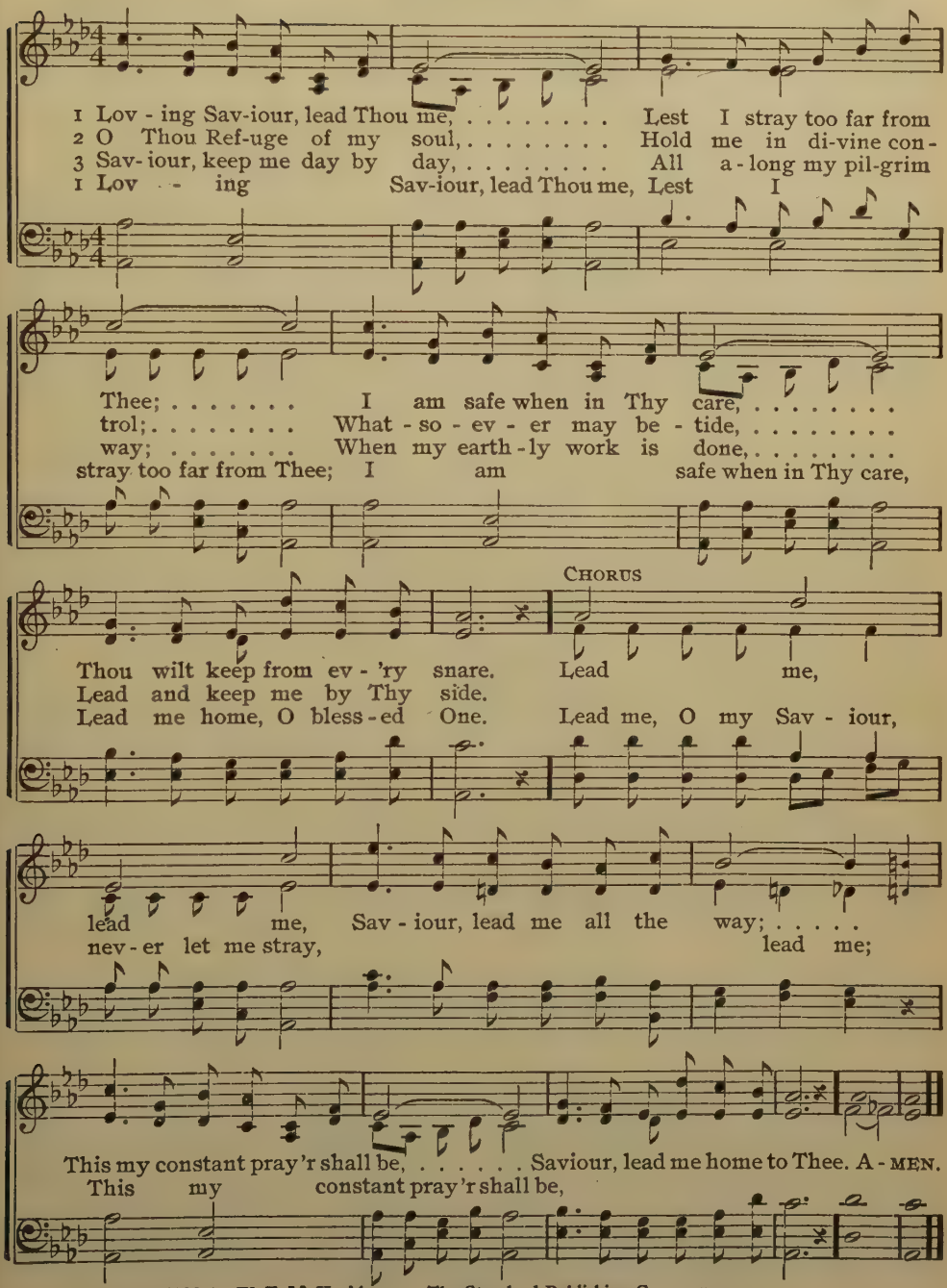
139 Light in the eastern sky, Jesus returning

Unknown

REGINALD GEOFFREY


1 Light in the east-ern sky, Je - sus re-turn - ing; Light in the west-ern sky,
2 Bright be our lamps as we watch for the dawning; Gird - ed our loins, that our
3 Not as at Naz - a - reth, low - ly they found Him; He as the Judge com-eth
4 Judge of the earth, who in mer - cy un-fail - ing Of - fered Thy-self as a-
Je - sus is near; Soon shall the na - tions, His ad - vent dis - cern - ing,
strength may not fail; So as He shines thro' the mists of the morn-ing,
back from the sky; Born on the whirl-wind of an - gels a - round Him;
tone - ment for sin, In that great day, by Thy love all - pre - vail - ing,
CHORUS
Hail Him with glad-ness or see Him with fear.
We may be read - y to cry Him "All Hail." Lord! by Thy hands that were
Veil - ing their face from His glo - ry so nigh.
Grant us the rest of Thy heav-en to win.
nail-pierced and torn, Lord! by the crown that they wove of the thorn, Lord! by Thy
p
pas-sion in Geth-sem-a - ne, Christ of all ten-derness! Plead Thou for me. A-MEN.

140 Loving Saviour, lead Thou me

HARRIET E. JONES — LEAD AND KEEP ME — H. A. HENRY

1 Lov - ing Sav-iour, lead Thou me, ... Lest I stray too far from
2 O Thou Ref-uge of my soul, ... Hold me in di-vine con-
3 Sav-iour, keep me day by day, ... All a-long my pil-grim
1 Lov - ing Sav-iour, lead Thou me, Lest I
Thee; . . . . . I am safe when in Thy care, ...
trol; . . . . . What - so - ev - er may be - tide, ...
way; . . . . . When my earth - ly work is done, ...
stray too far from Thee; I am safe when in Thy care,
CHORUS
Thou wilt keep from ev - 'ry snare. Lead me,
Lead and keep me by Thy side.
Lead me home, O bless - ed One. Lead me, O my Sav - iour,
lead me, Sav - iour, lead me all the way; . . . . .
nev - er let me stray, lead me;
This my constant pray'r shall be, ... Saviour, lead me home to Thee. A - MEN.
This my constant pray'r shall be,

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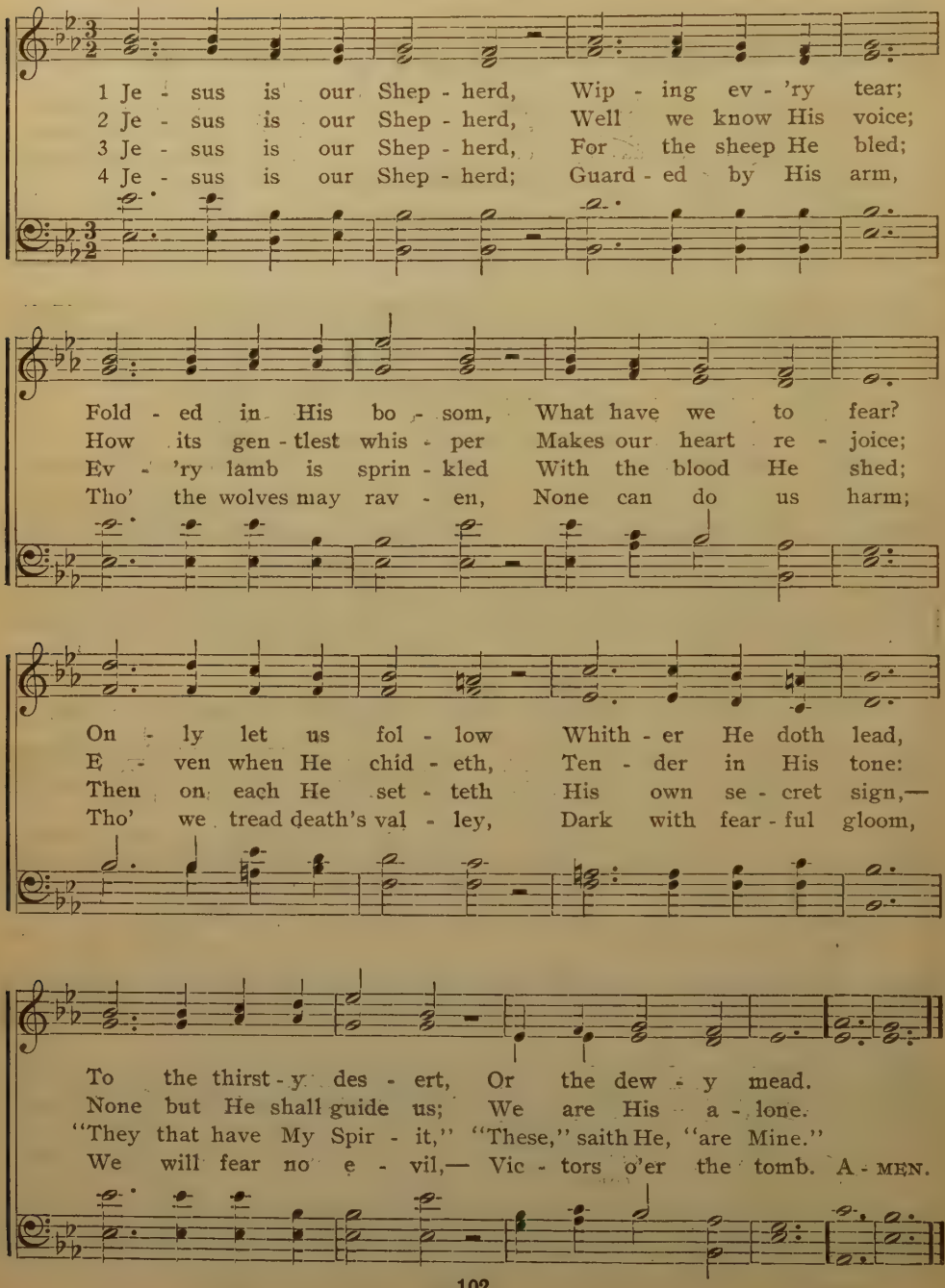
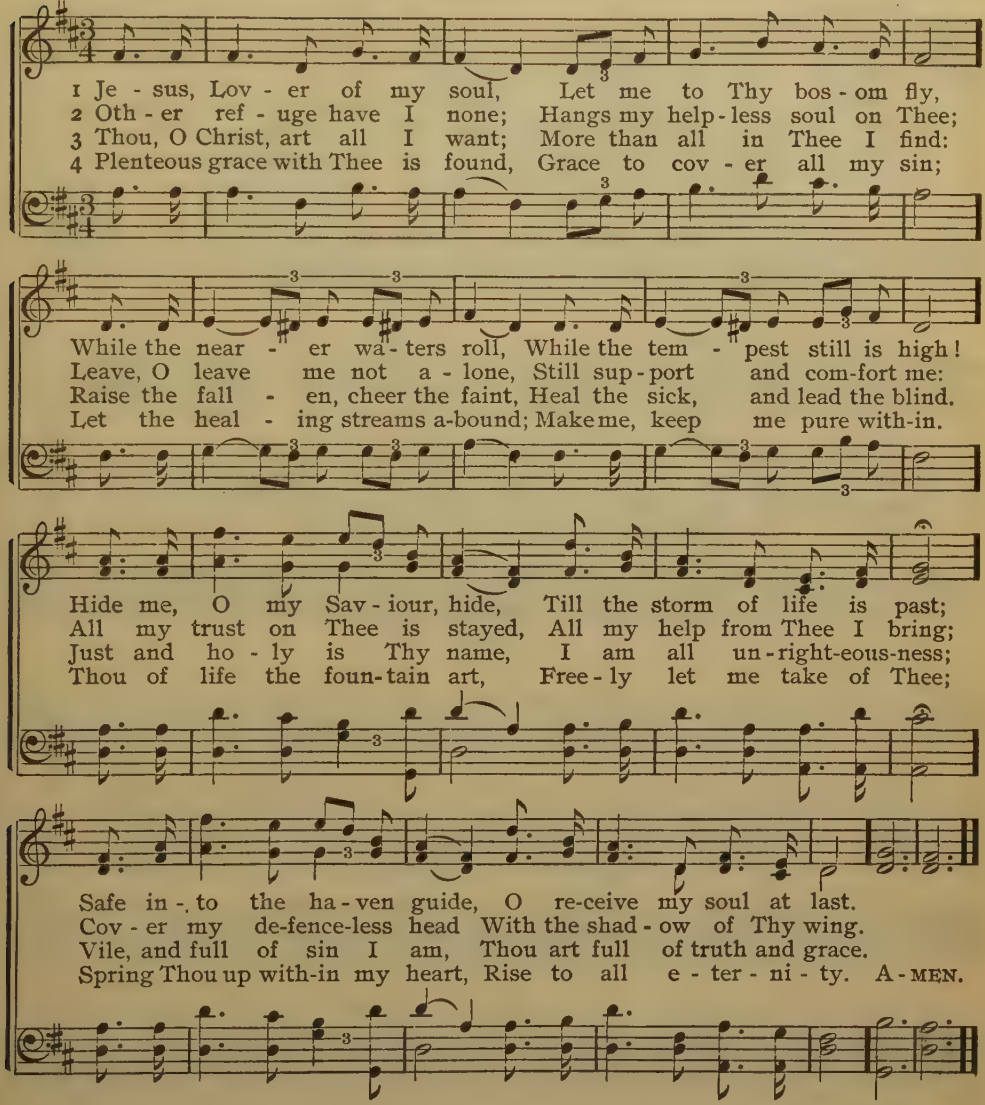
141 Jesus is our Shepherd

HUGH STOWELL PASTOR English

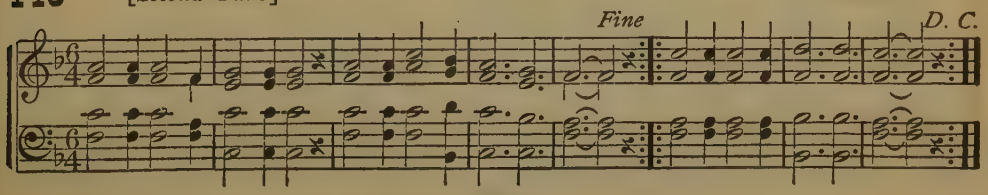

1 Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear;
2 Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Well we know His voice;
3 Je - sus is our Shep - herd, For the sheep He bled;
4 Je - sus is our Shep - herd; Guard - ed by His arm,
Fold - ed in His bo - som, What have we to fear?
How its gen - tlest whis - per Makes our heart re - joice;
Ev - 'ry lamb is sprin - kled With the blood He shed;
Tho' the wolves may rav - en, None can do us harm;
On - ly let us fol - low Whith - er He doth lead,
E - ven when He chid - eth, Ten - der in His tone:
Then on each He set - teth His own se - cret sign,—
Tho' we tread death's val - ley, Dark with fear - ful gloom,
To the thirst - y des - ert, Or the dew - y mead.
None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.
"They that have My Spir - it," "These," saith He, "are Mine."
We will fear no e - vil,— Vic - tors o'er the tomb. A - MEN.

142 Jesus, Lover of my soul

CHARLES WESLEY — REFUGE — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

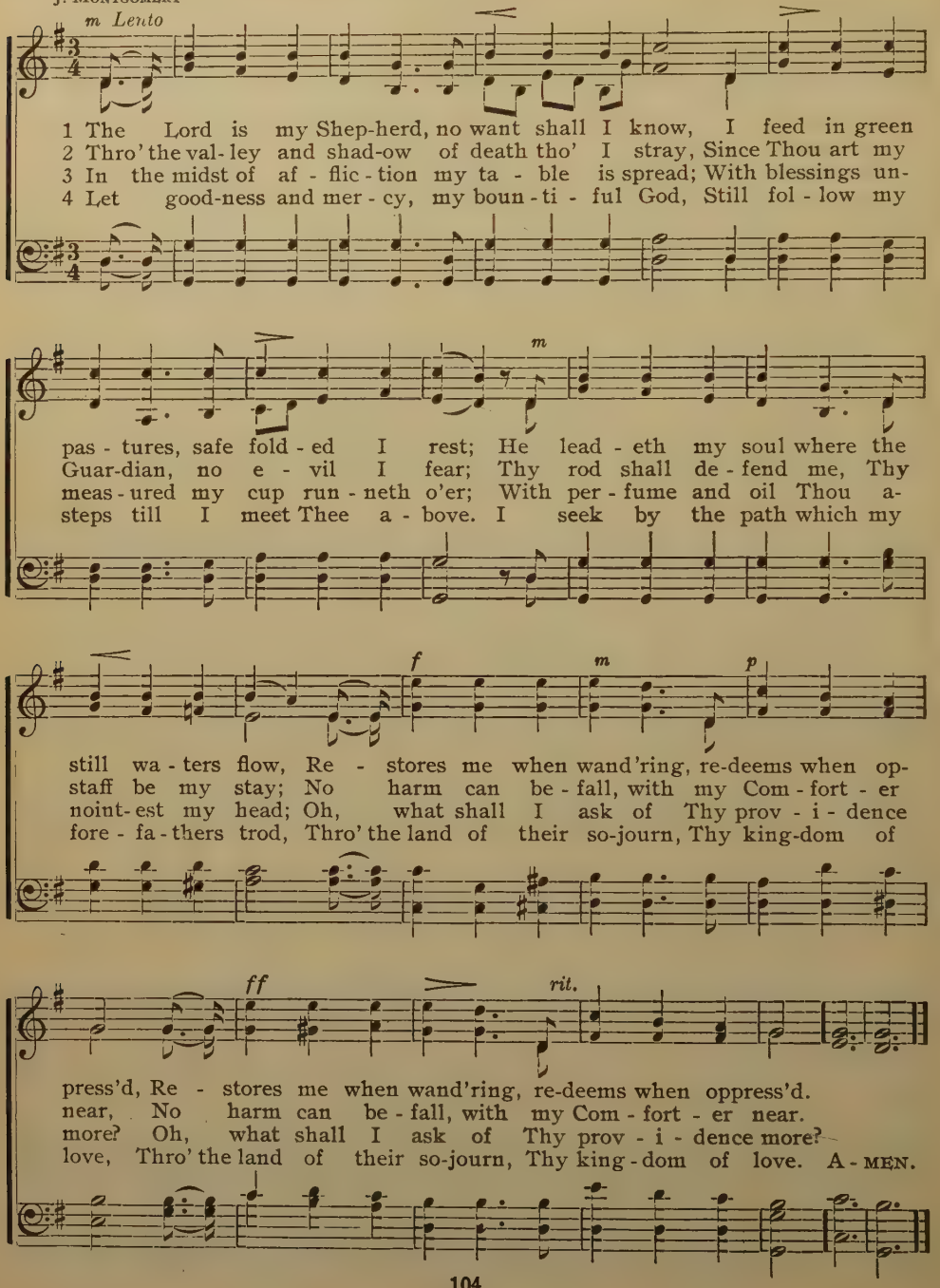

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make me, keep me pure with-in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fence-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

143 [*Second Tune*] MARTYN — SIMEON B. MARSH



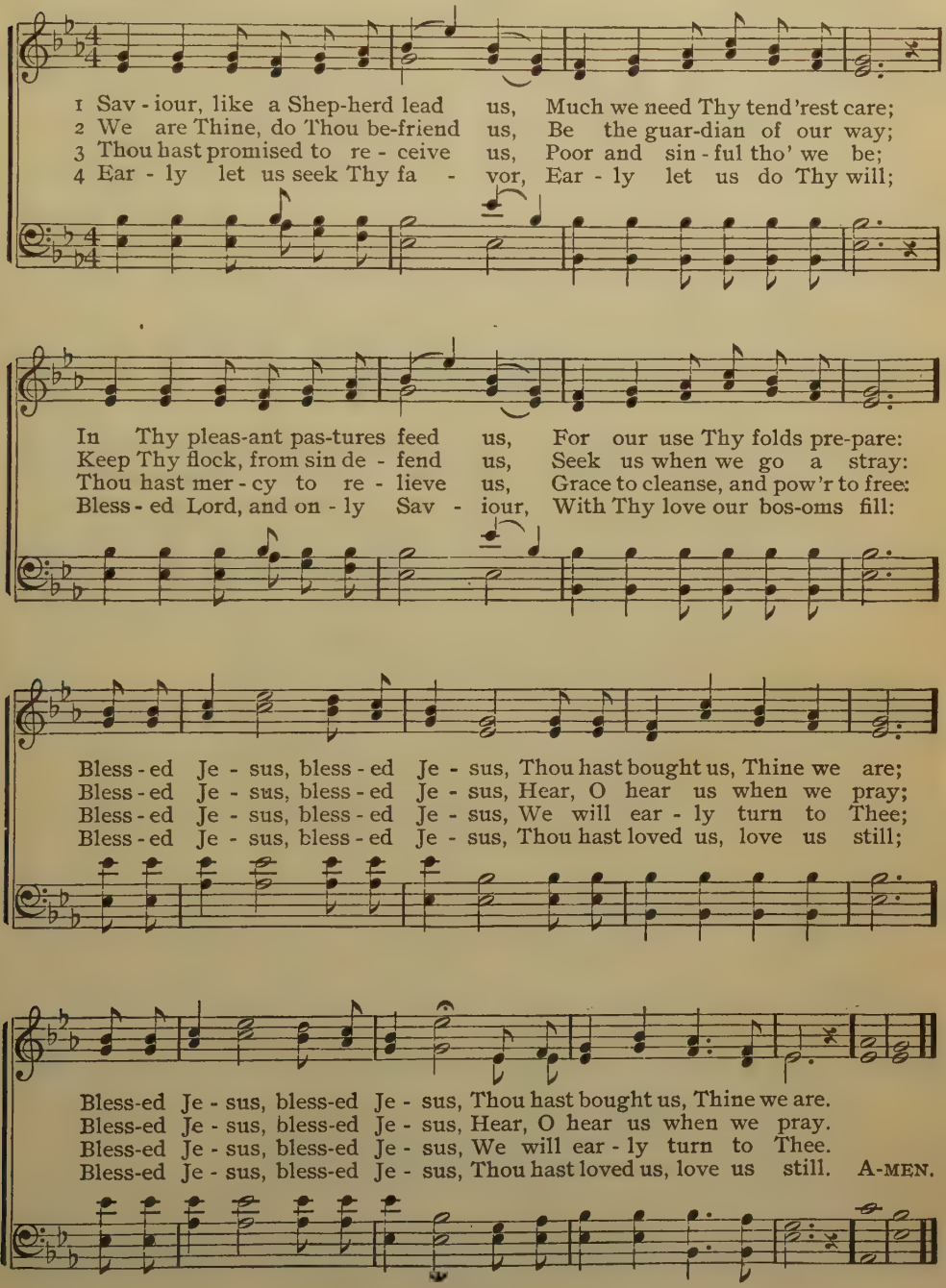
144 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know

J. MONTGOMERY T. KOSCHAT


m Lento
1 The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know, I feed in green
2 Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3 In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un-
4 Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my
m
pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guar-dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a-
steps till I meet Thee a - bove. I seek by the path which my
f m p
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er
noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of
ff rit.
press'd, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when oppress'd.
near, No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king - dom of love. A - MEN.

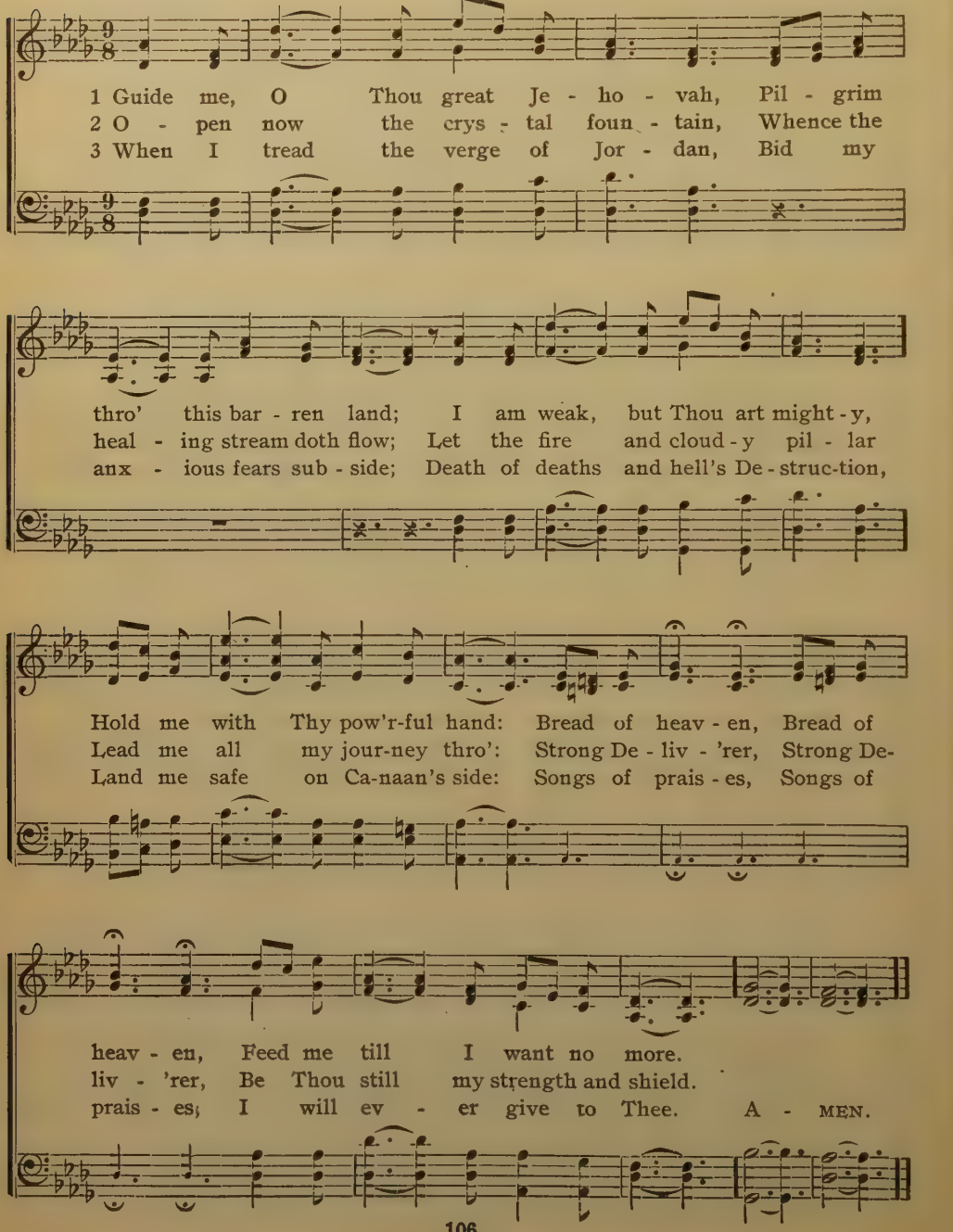
145 Saviour, like a Shepherd, lead us

DOROTHY A. THRUPP RUSSELL WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1 Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
2 We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;
3 Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4 Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord, and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-MEN.

146 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah

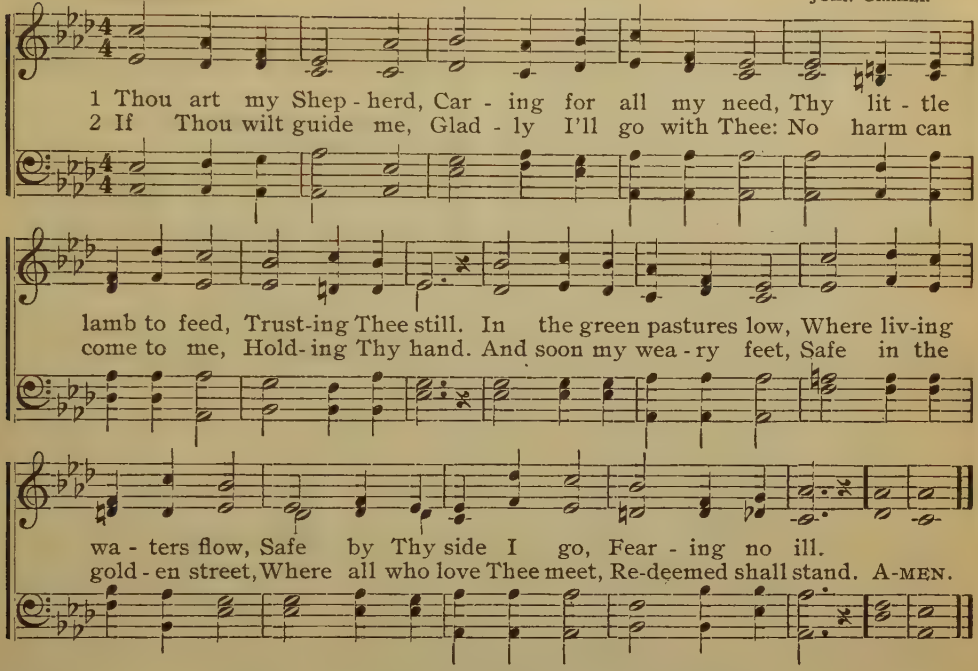
WILLIAM WILLIAMS SEGUR JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK


1 Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the
3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my
thro' this bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of deaths and hell's De - struc-tion,
Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand: Bread of heav - en, Bread of
Lead me all my jour-ney thro': Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De-
Land me safe on Ca-naan's side: Songs of prais - es, Songs of
heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
prais - es; I will ev - er give to Thee. A - MEN.

147 Thou art my Shepherd

M. E. THALHEIMER

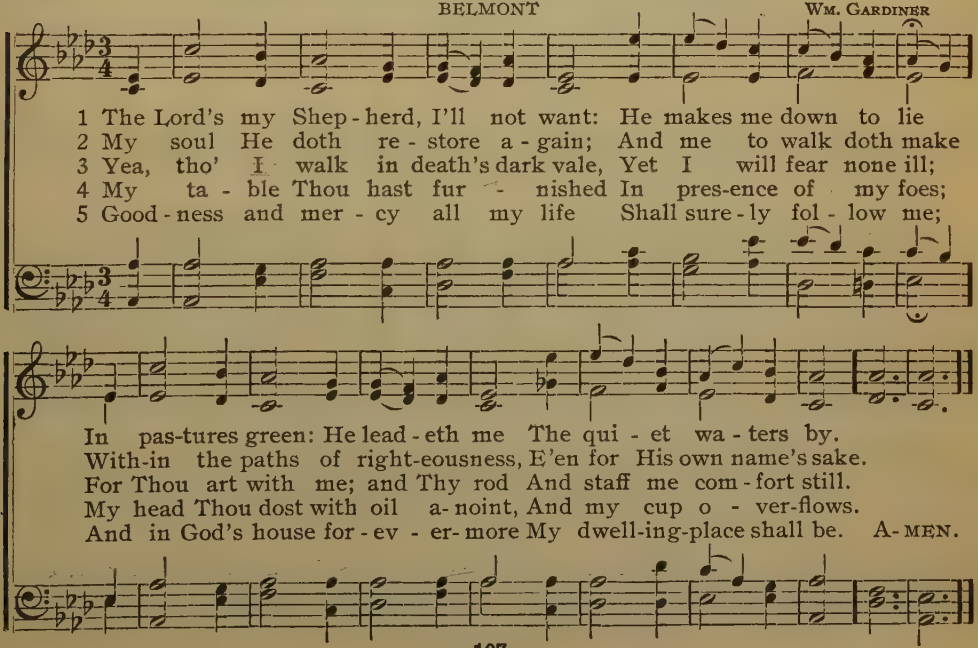
JOHN CRAMER


1 Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing for all my need, Thy lit - tle
2 If Thou wilt guide me, Glad - ly I'll go with Thee: No harm can
lamb to feed, Trust-ing Thee still. In the green pastures low, Where liv-ing
come to me, Hold-ing Thy hand. And soon my wea - ry feet, Safe in the
wa - ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
gold - en street, Where all who love Thee meet, Re-deemed shall stand. A-MEN.

148 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

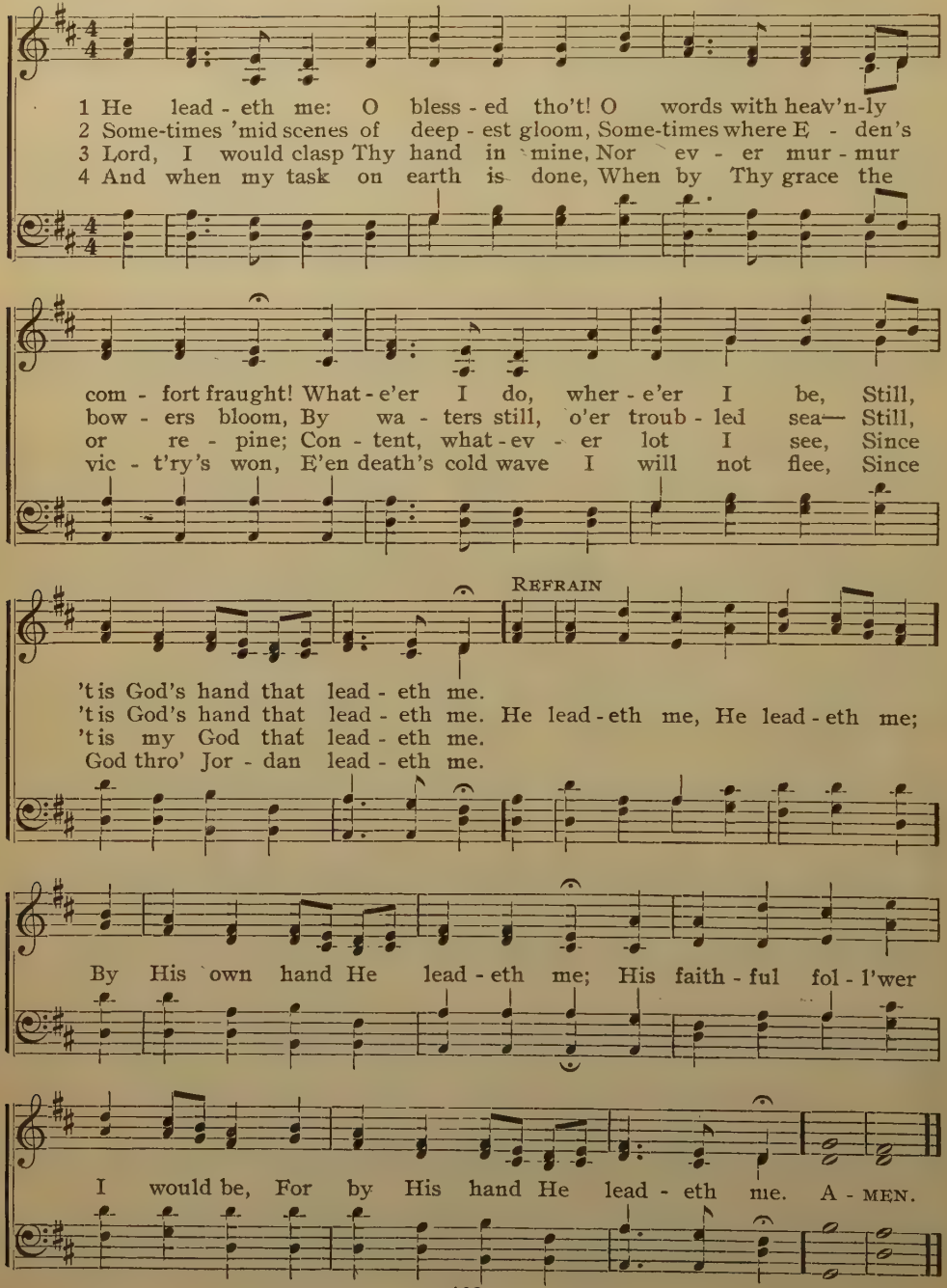
BELMONT

WM. GARDINER


1 The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie
2 My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make
3 Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet I will fear none ill;
4 My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nished In pres-ence of my foes;
5 Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;
In pas-tures green: He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With-in the paths of right-eousness, E'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o - ver-flows.
And in God's house for - ev - er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be. A-MEN.

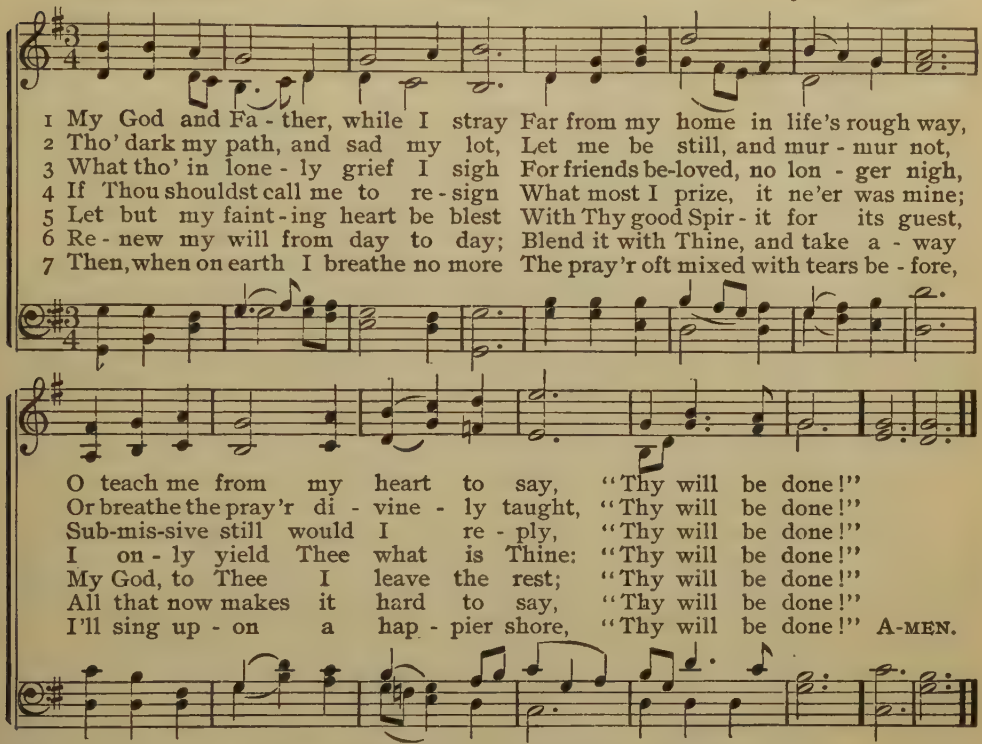
149 He leadeth me: O blessed thought

JOSEPH H. GILMORE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1 He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly
2 Some-times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some-times where E - den's
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur
4 And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the
com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still,
bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er troub - led sea— Still,
or re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since
vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since
REFRAIN
'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
'tis God's hand that lead - eth me. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me;
'tis my God that lead - eth me.
God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
By His own hand He lead - eth me; His faith - ful fol - l'wer
I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - MEN.

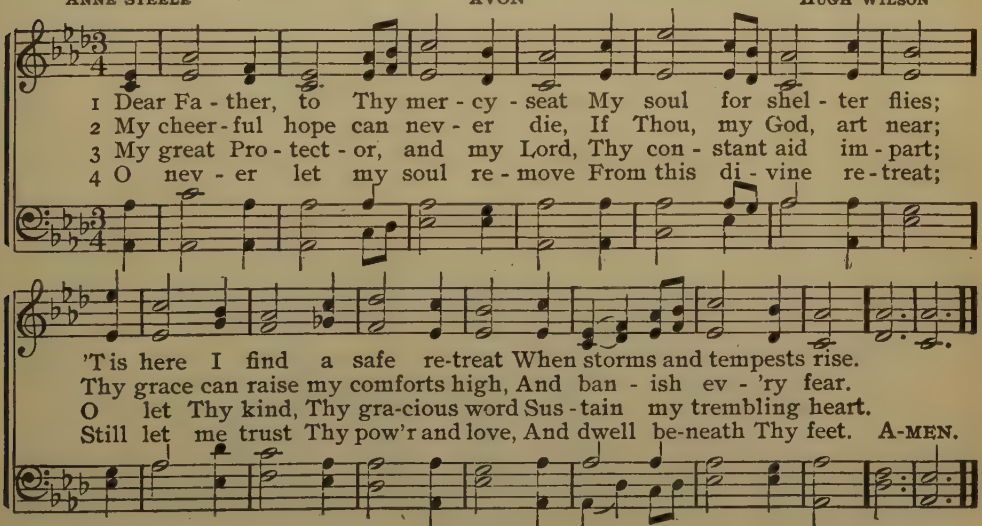
150 My God and Father, while I stray

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — ALMSGIVING — JOHN B. DYKES


1 My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,
2 Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and mur - mur not,
3 What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be-loved, no lon - ger nigh,
4 If Thou shouldst call me to re - sign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
5 Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy good Spir - it for its guest,
6 Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine, and take a - way
7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more The pray'r oft mixed with tears be - fore,
O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
Or breathe the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done!"
Sub-mis-sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
I on - ly yield Thee what is Thine: "Thy will be done!"
My God, to Thee I leave the rest; "Thy will be done!"
All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!" A-MEN.

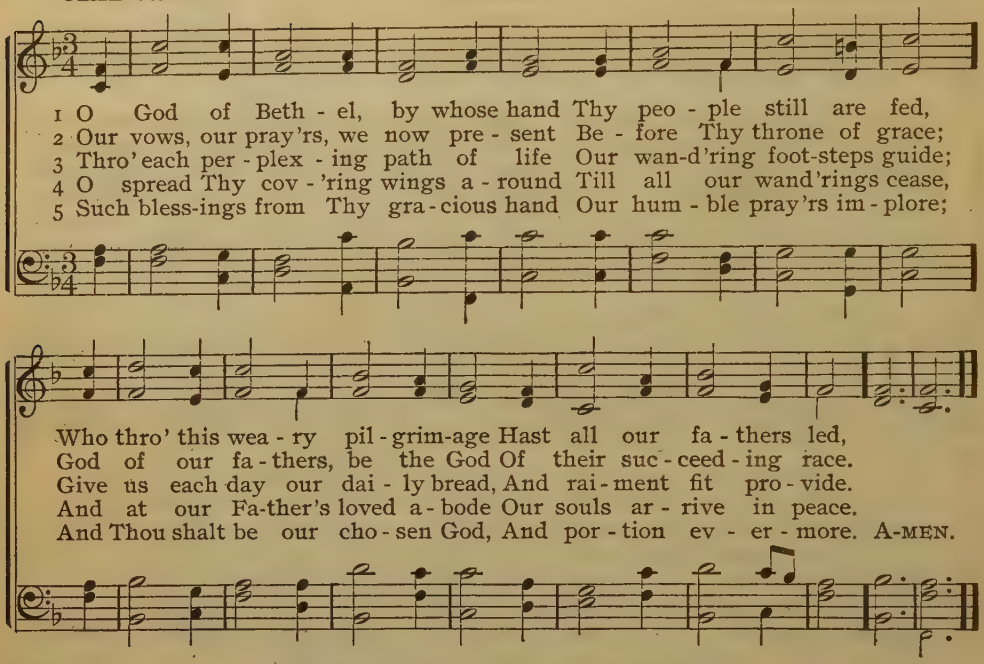
151 Dear Father, to Thy mercy-seat

ANNE STEELE — AVON — HUGH WILSON


1 Dear Fa - ther, to Thy mer - cy - seat My soul for shel - ter flies;
2 My cheer - ful hope can nev - er die, If Thou, my God, art near;
3 My great Pro - tect - or, and my Lord, Thy con - stant aid im - part;
4 O nev - er let my soul re - move From this di - vine re - treat;
'T is here I find a safe re-treat When storms and tempests rise.
Thy grace can raise my comforts high, And ban - ish ev - 'ry fear.
O let Thy kind, Thy gra-cious word Sus - tain my trembling heart.
Still let me trust Thy pow'r and love, And dwell be-neath Thy feet. A-MEN.

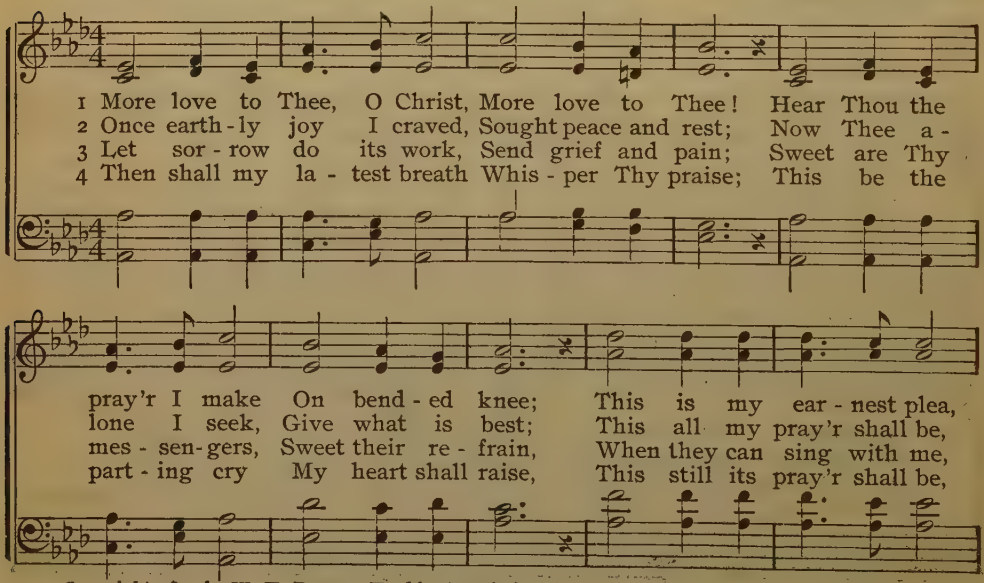
152 O God of Bethel, by whose hand

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — MEAR — AARON WILLIAMS


1 O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed,
2 Our vows, our pray'rs, we now pre - sent Be - fore Thy throne of grace;
3 Thro' each per - plex - ing path of life Our wan-d'ring foot-steps guide;
4 O spread Thy cov - 'ring wings a - round Till all our wand'rings cease,
5 Such bless-ings from Thy gra - cious hand Our hum - ble pray'rs im - plore;
Who thro' this wea - ry pil - grim-age Hast all our fa - thers led,
God of our fa - thers, be the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race.
Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.
And at our Fa-ther's loved a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace.
And Thou shalt be our cho - sen God, And por - tion ev - er - more. A-MEN.

153 More love to Thee, O Christ

MRS. ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS — WILLIAM H. DOANE


1 More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2 Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3 Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4 Then shall my la - test breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be,

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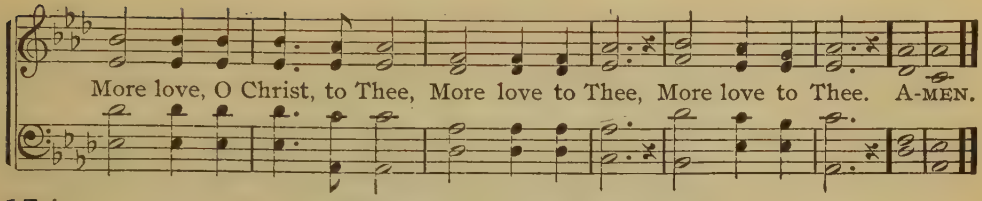
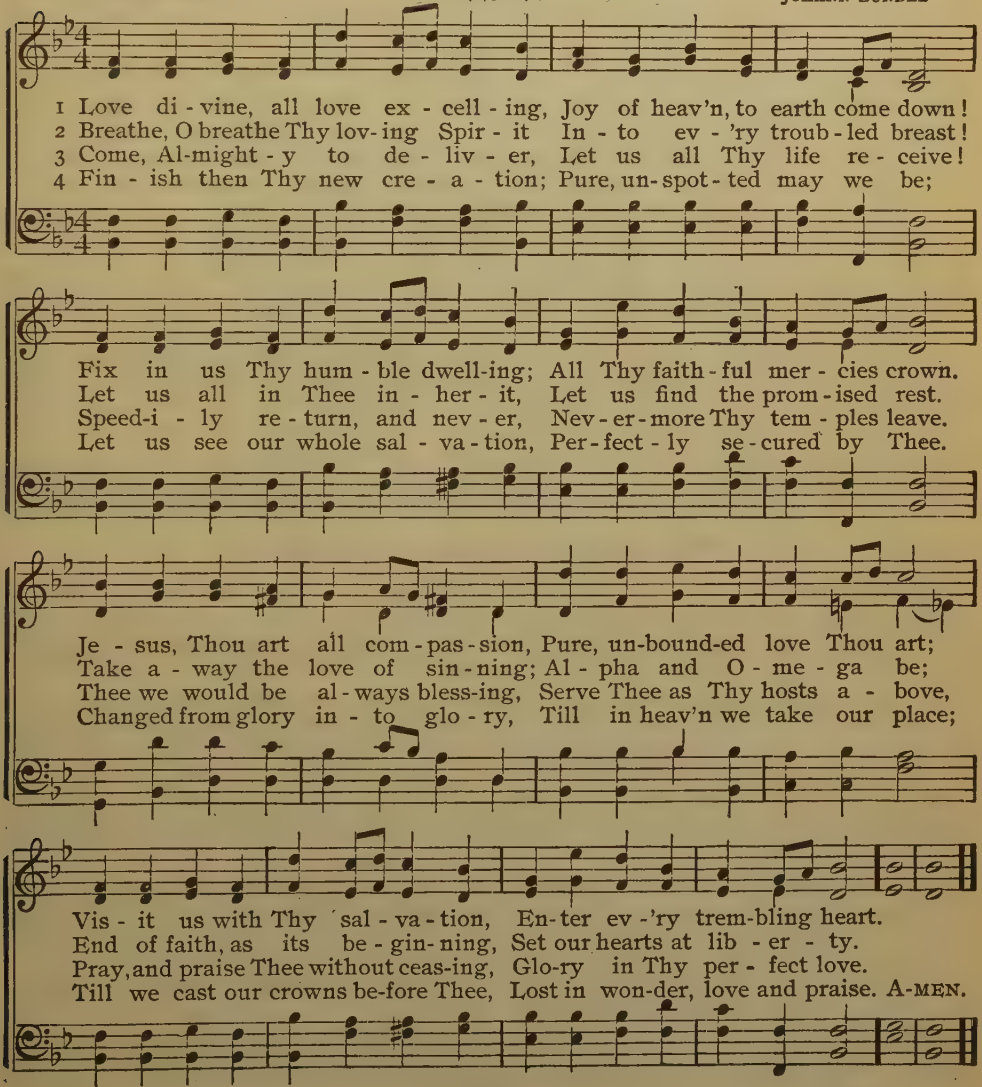
More love to Thee, O Christ



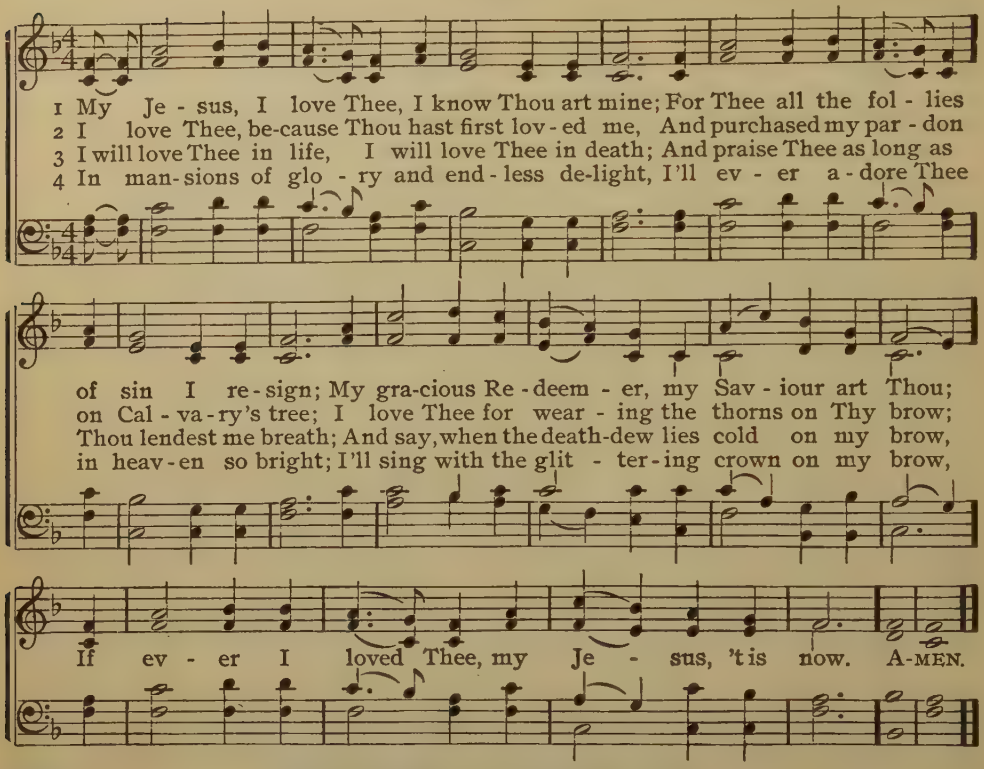
154 Love divine, all love excelling

CHARLES WESLEY BEECHER JOHANN ZUNDEL


1 Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2 Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3 Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive!
4 Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure, un-spot - ted may we be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest.
Speed-i - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see our whole sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee.
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise. A-MEN.

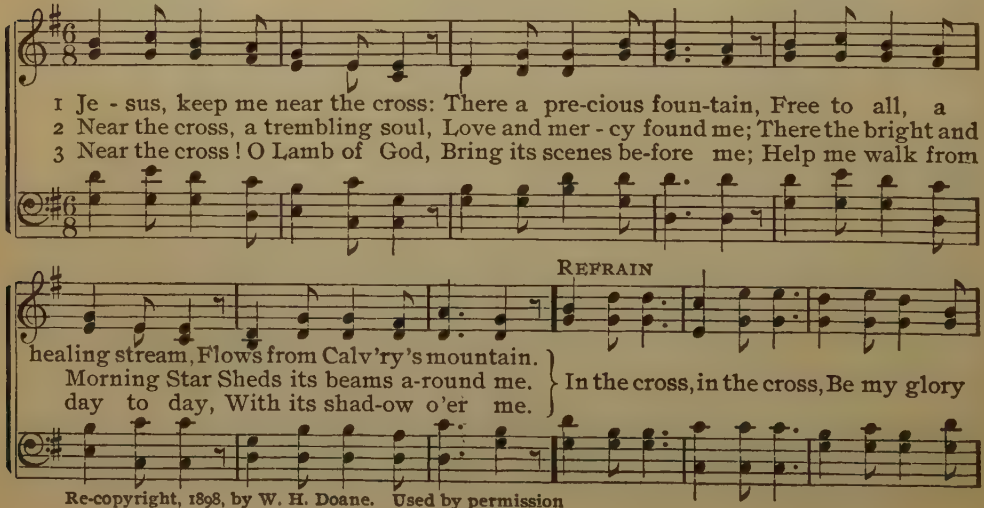
155 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine

* * * GORDON ADONIRAM J. GORDON


1 My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies
2 I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my par - don
3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death; And praise Thee as long as
4 In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee
of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
Thou lendest me breath; And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A-MEN.

156 Jesus, keep me near the cross

FANNY J. CROSBY NEAR THE CROSS WILLIAM H. DOANE


1 Je - sus, keep me near the cross: There a pre-cious foun-tain, Free to all, a
2 Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me; There the bright and
3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me; Help me walk from
REFRAIN
healing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Morning Star Sheds its beams a-round me.
day to day, With its shad-ow o'er me.
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glory

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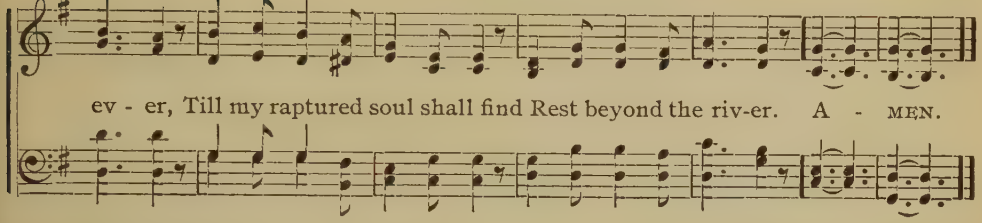
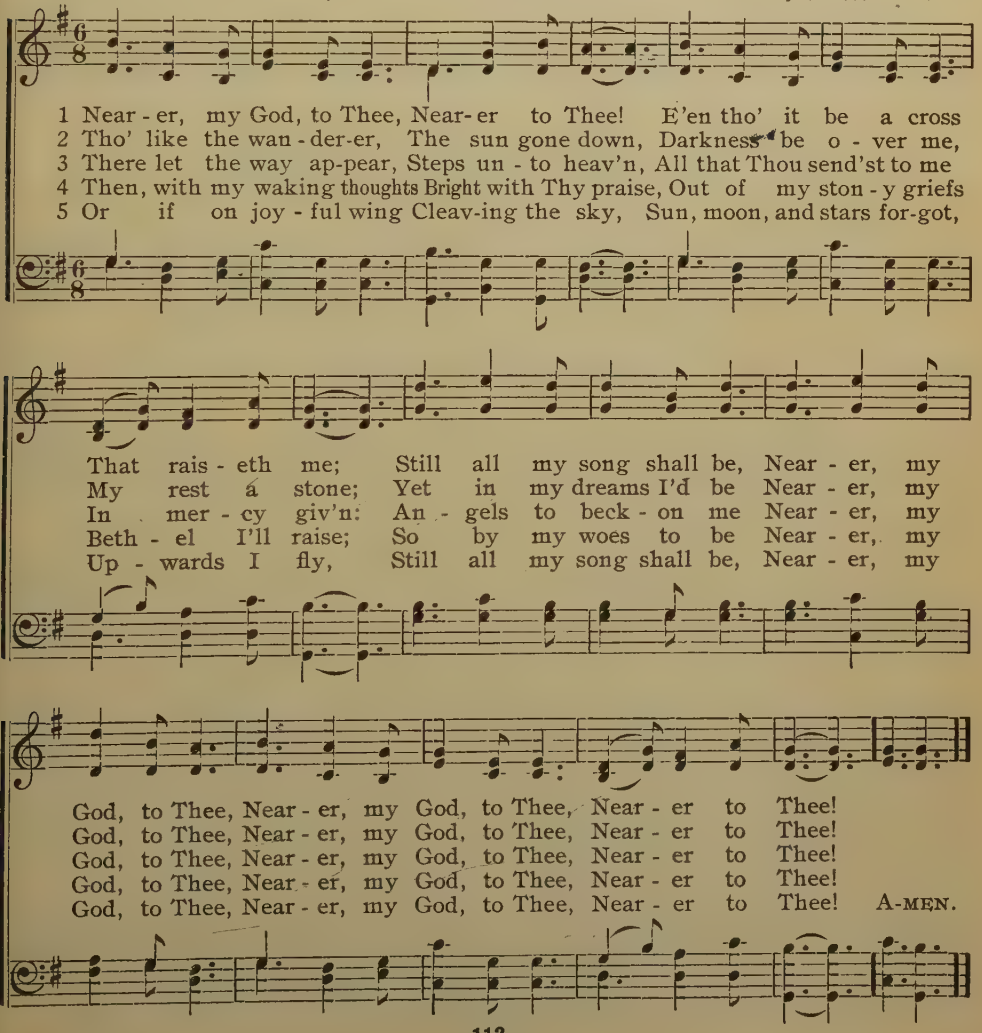
Jesus keep me near the cross



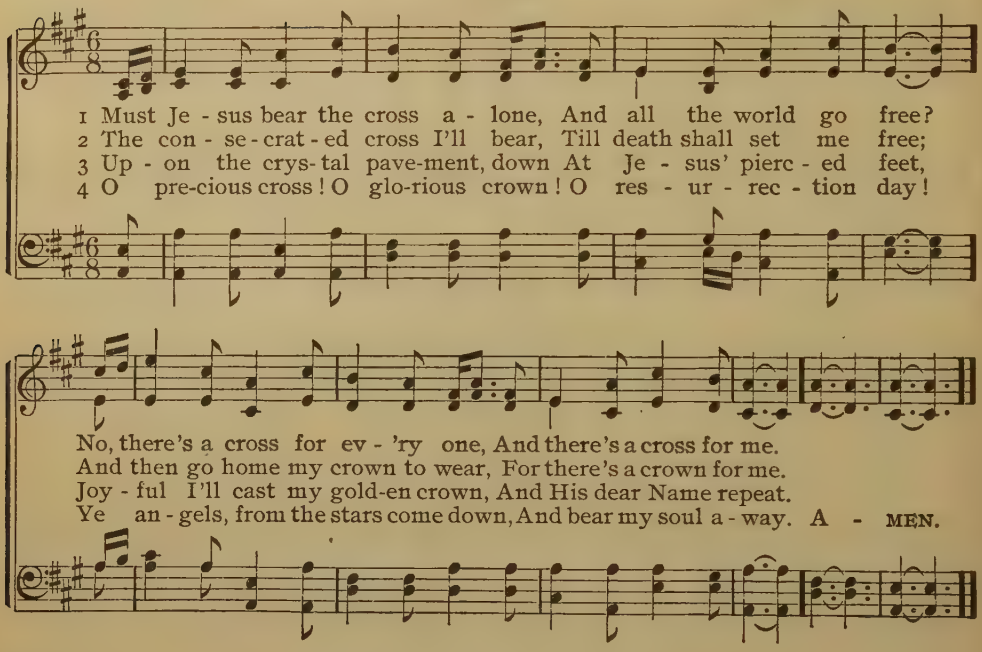
157 Nearer, my God, to Thee

MRS. S. F. ADAMS — BETHANY — Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2 Tho' like the wan - der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
3 There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n, All that Thou send'st to me
4 Then, with my waking thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs
5 Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my
Up - wards I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-MEN.

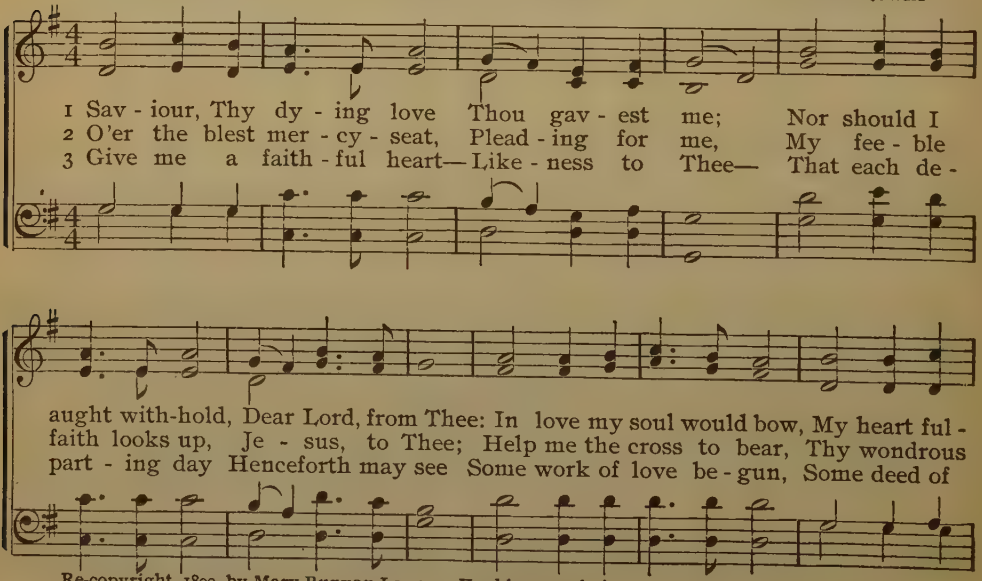
158 Must Jesus bear the cross alone

THOMAS SHEPHERD — MAITLAND — GEORGE N. ALLEN


1 Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2 The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3 Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4 O pre-cious cross! O glo-rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful I'll cast my gold-en crown, And His dear Name repeat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way. A - MEN.

159 Saviour, Thy dying love

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS — SOMETHING FOR JESUS — ROBERT LOWRY


1 Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me; Nor should I
2 O'er the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
3 Give me a faith - ful heart—Like - ness to Thee— That each de -
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee; Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous
part - ing day Henceforth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of

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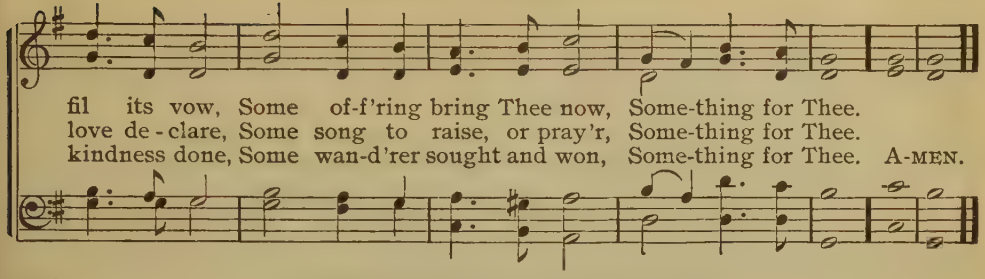
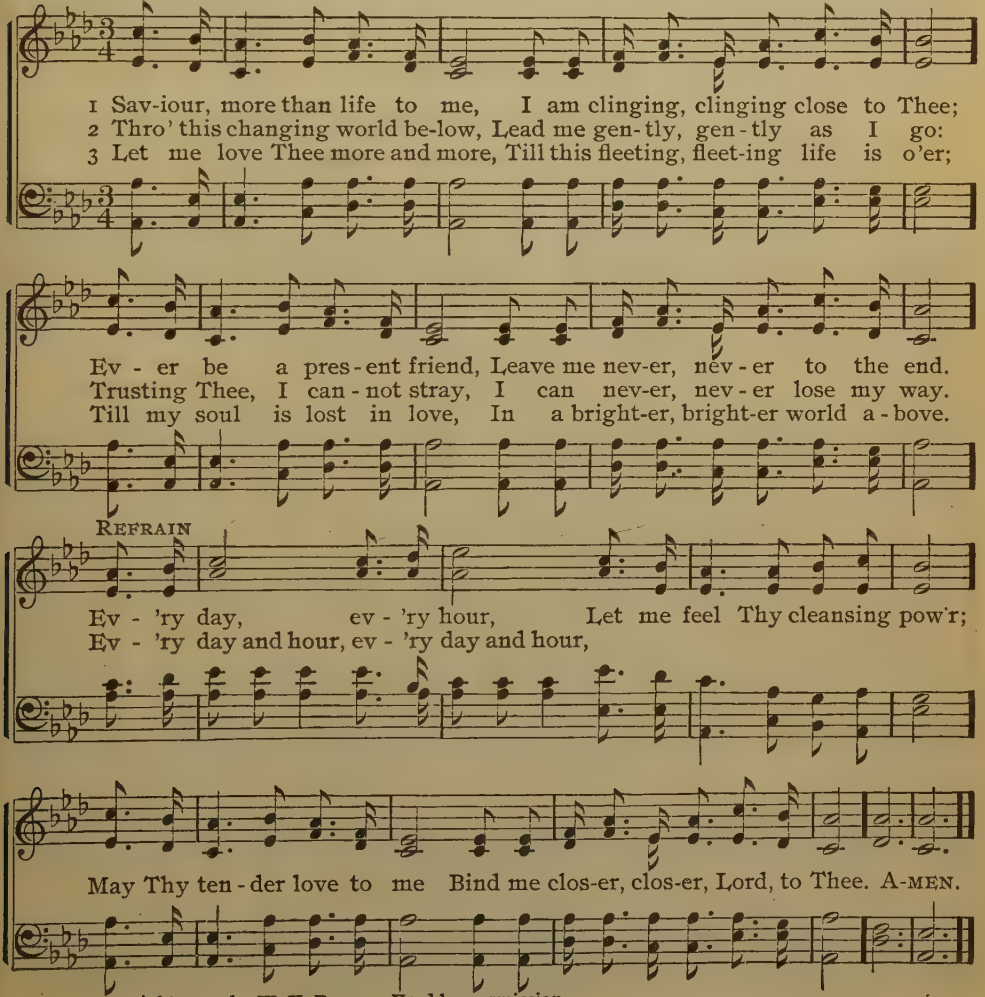
Saviour, Thy dying love


fil its vow, Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
love de-clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some-thing for Thee.
kindness done, Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee. A-MEN.

160 Saviour, more than life to me

FANNY J. CROSBY JAMESON WILLIAM H. DOANE

1 Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2 Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go:
3 Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleet-ing life is o'er;
Ev - er be a pres-ent friend, Leave me nev-er, nev-er to the end.
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.
REFRAIN
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,
May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee. A-MEN.

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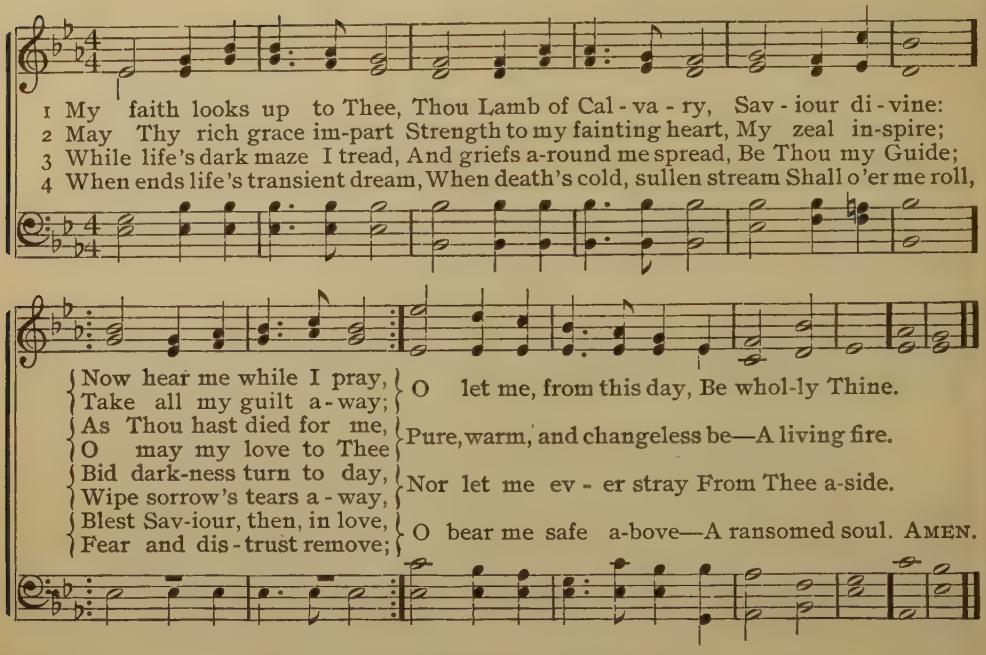
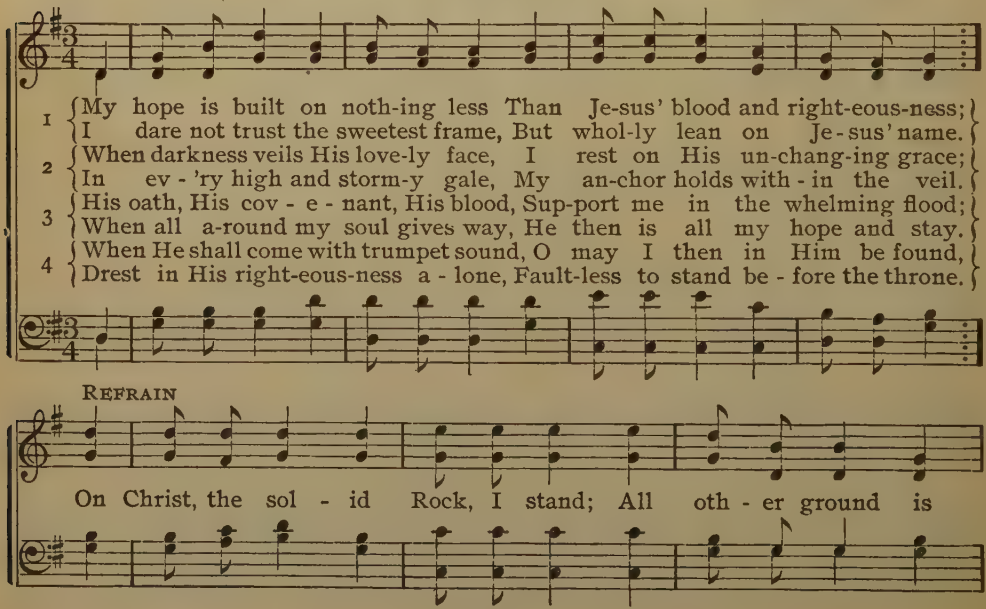
161 My faith looks up to Thee

RAY PALMER — OLIVET — LOWELL MASON

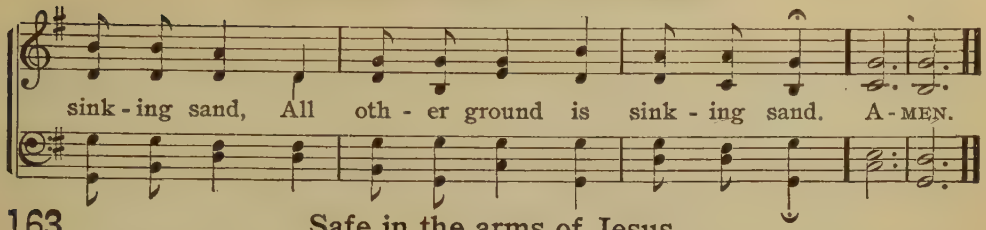

1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine:
2 May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire;
3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide;
4 When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll,
Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way;
As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee
Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a - way,
Blest Sav-iour, then, in love, Fear and dis - trust remove;
O let me, from this day, Be whol-ly Thine.
Pure, warm, and changeless be—A living fire.
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side.
O bear me safe a-bove—A ransomed soul. AMEN.

162 My hope is built on nothing less

EDWARD MOTE — SOLID ROCK — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

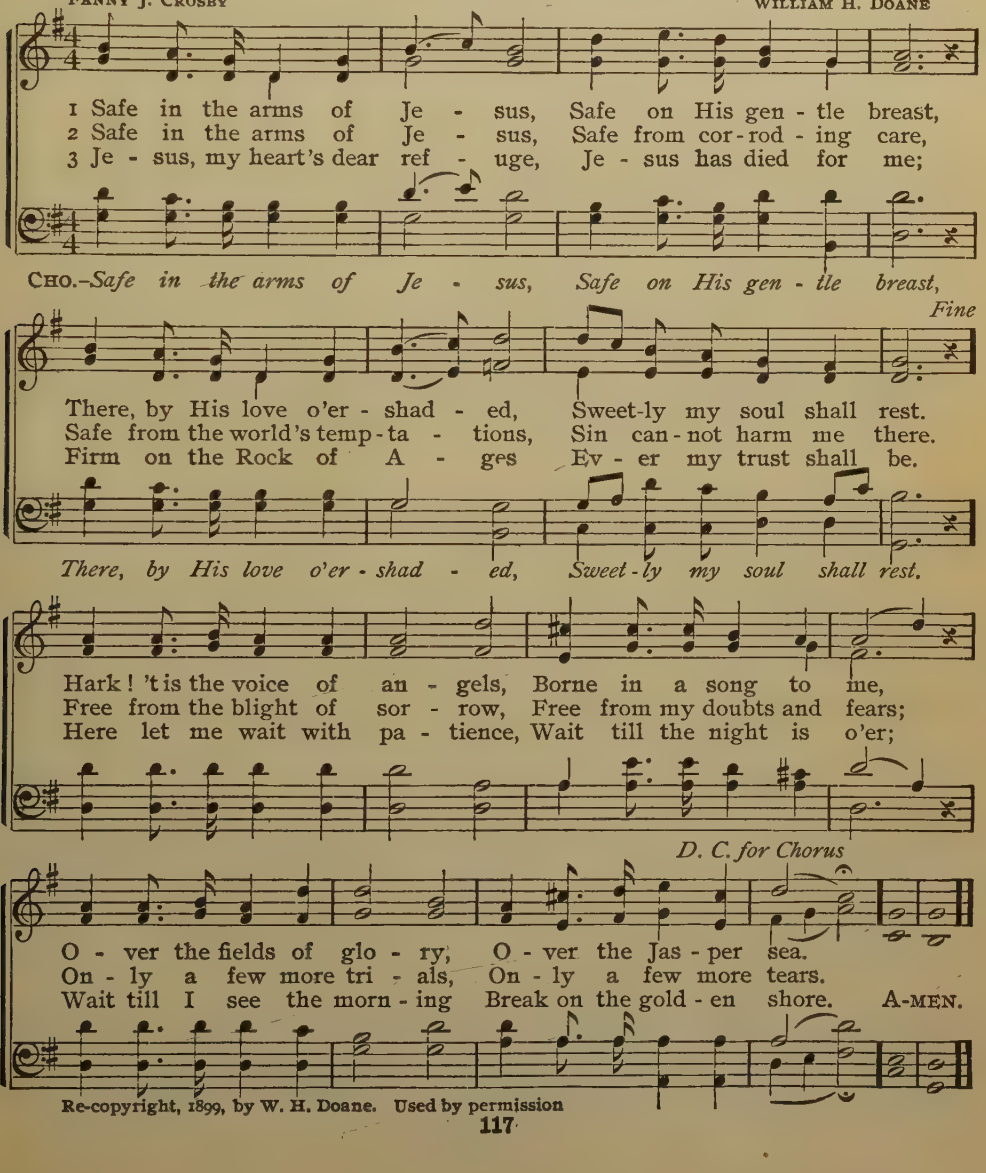

1 My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
2 When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the veil.
3 His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
4 When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His right-eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.
REFRAIN
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

My hope is built on nothing less



163 Safe in the arms of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY WILLIAM H. DOANE


1 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3 Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;
CHO.–Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
Fine
There, by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.
There, by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;
D. C. for Chorus
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore. A-MEN.

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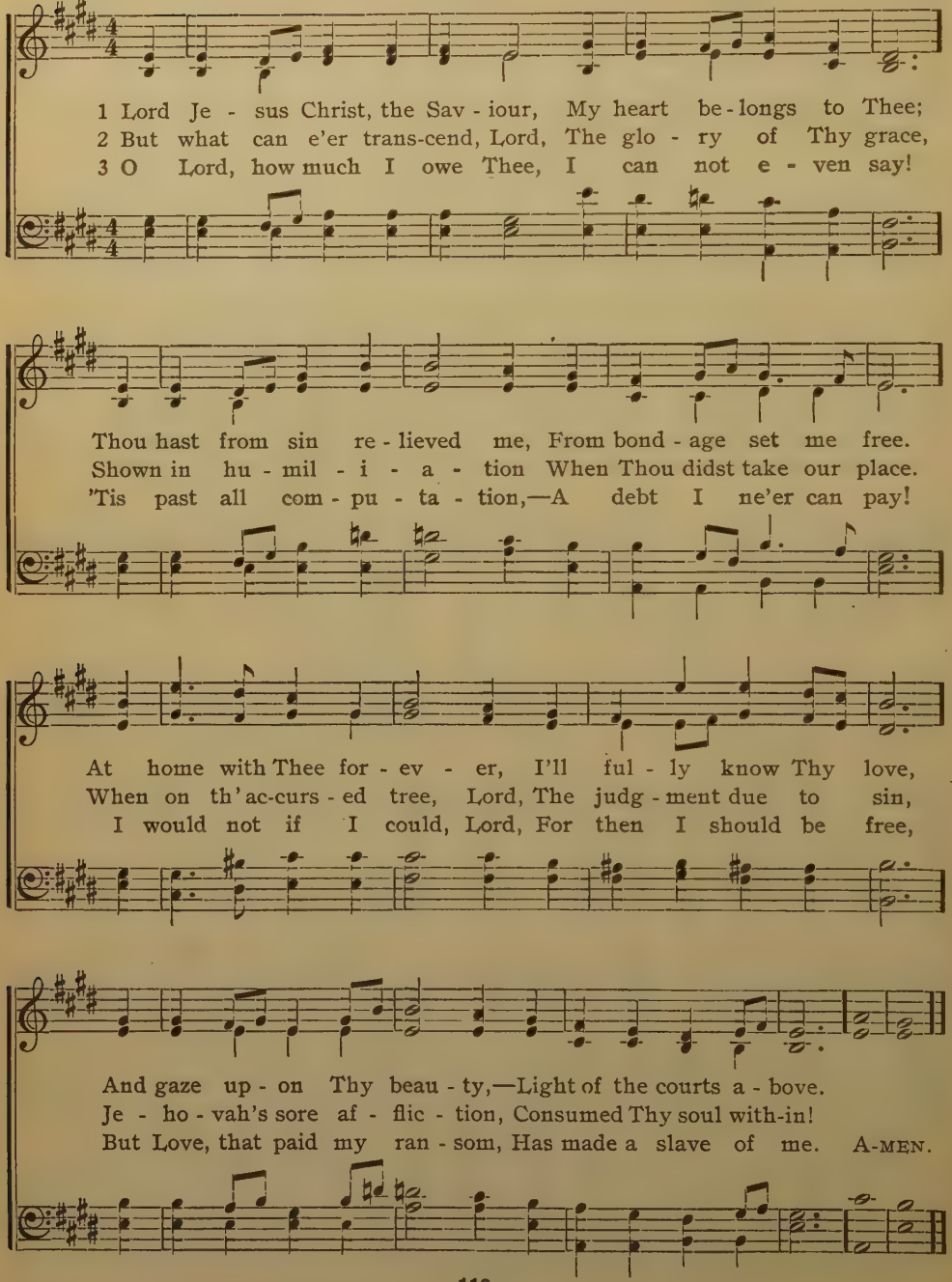
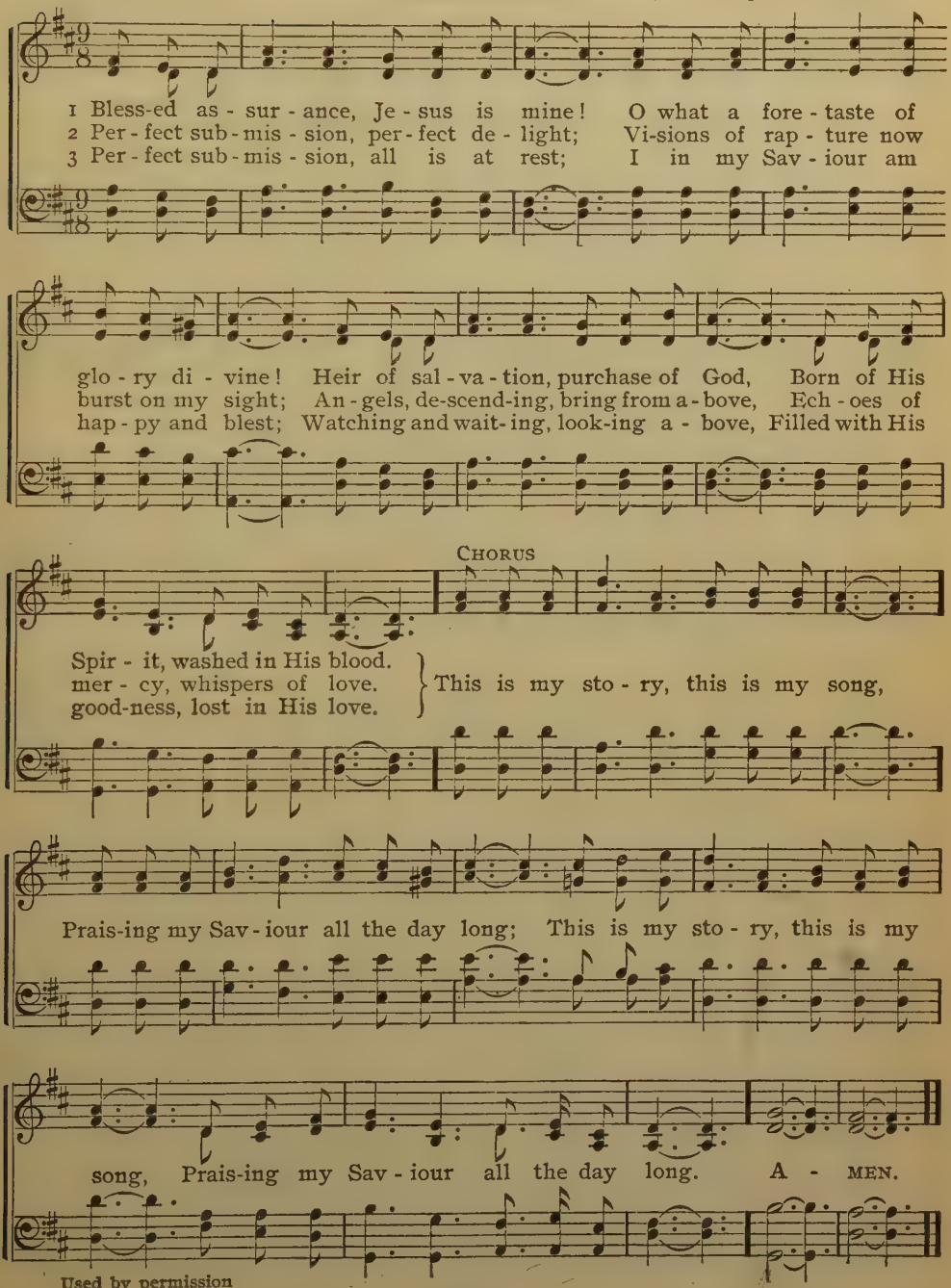
164 Lord Jesus Christ, the Saviour

Anon ST. HILDA E. HUSBAND and W. H. WALTER


1 Lord Je - sus Christ, the Sav - iour, My heart be - longs to Thee;
2 But what can e'er trans-cend, Lord, The glo - ry of Thy grace,
3 O Lord, how much I owe Thee, I can not e - ven say!
Thou hast from sin re - lieved me, From bond - age set me free.
Shown in hu - mil - i - a - tion When Thou didst take our place.
'Tis past all com - pu - ta - tion,—A debt I ne'er can pay!
At home with Thee for - ev - er, I'll ful - ly know Thy love,
When on th' ac-curs - ed tree, Lord, The judg - ment due to sin,
I would not if I could, Lord, For then I should be free,
And gaze up - on Thy beau - ty,—Light of the courts a - bove.
Je - ho - vah's sore af - flic - tion, Consumed Thy soul with-in!
But Love, that paid my ran - som, Has made a slave of me. A-MEN.

165 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine

FANNY J. CROSBY — BLESSED ASSURANCE — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP


1 Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light; Vi-sions of rap - ture now
3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - iour am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight; An - gels, de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of
hap - py and blest; Watching and wait - ing, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His
CHORUS
Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whispers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.
This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my
song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long. A - MEN.

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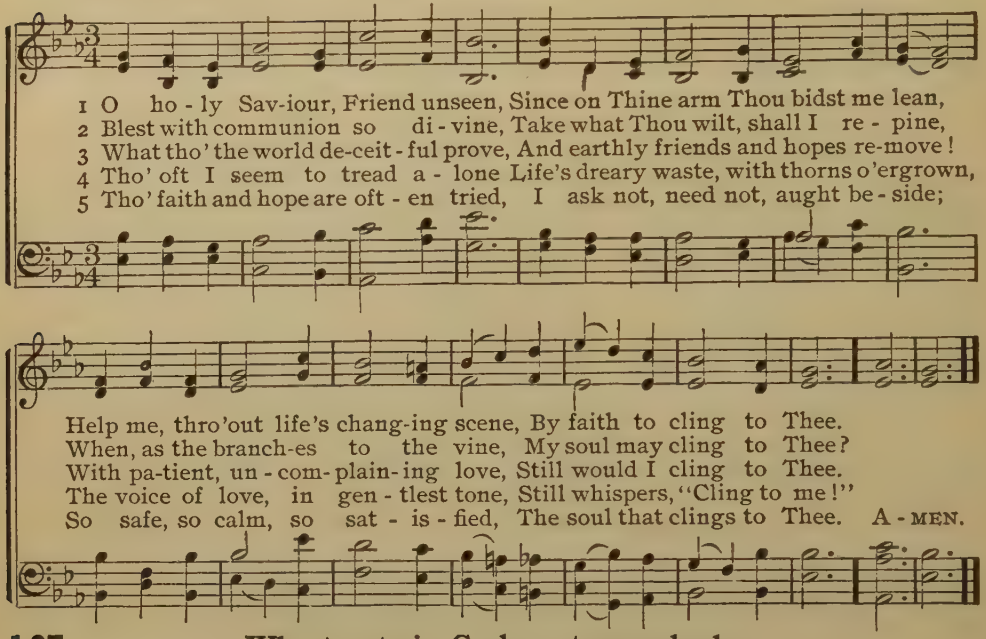
166 O holy Saviour, Friend unseen

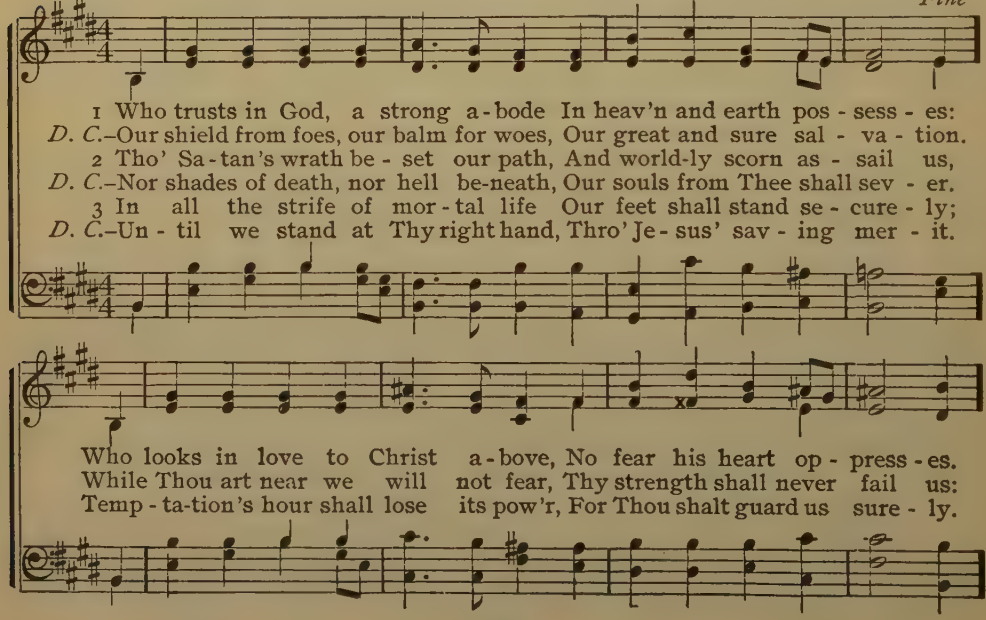
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — MISERECORDIA — HENRY SMART


1 O ho - ly Sav-iour, Friend unseen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidst me lean,
2 Blest with communion so di - vine, Take what Thou wilt, shall I re - pine,
3 What tho' the world de-ceit - ful prove, And earthly friends and hopes re-move!
4 Tho' oft I seem to tread a - lone Life's dreary waste, with thorns o'ergrown,
5 Tho' faith and hope are oft - en tried, I ask not, need not, aught be - side;
Help me, thro'out life's chang-ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
When, as the branch-es to the vine, My soul may cling to Thee?
With pa-tient, un - com-plain-ing love, Still would I cling to Thee.
The voice of love, in gen - tlest tone, Still whispers, "Cling to me!"
So safe, so calm, so sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to Thee. A - MEN.

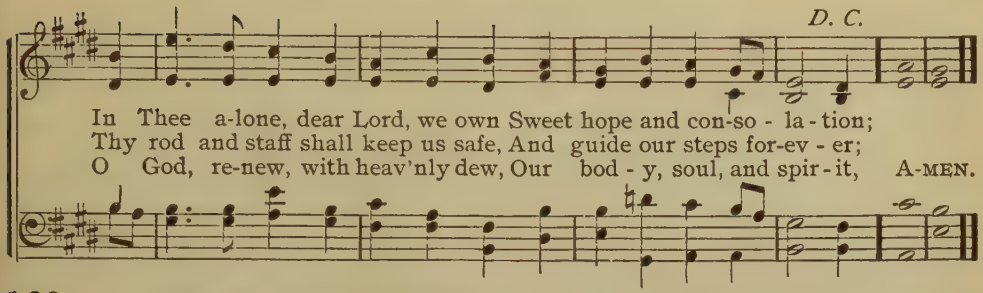
167 Who trusts in God, a strong abode

JOACHIM MADGEBURG
Tr. by B. H. KENNEDY — JUBILEE — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

Fine

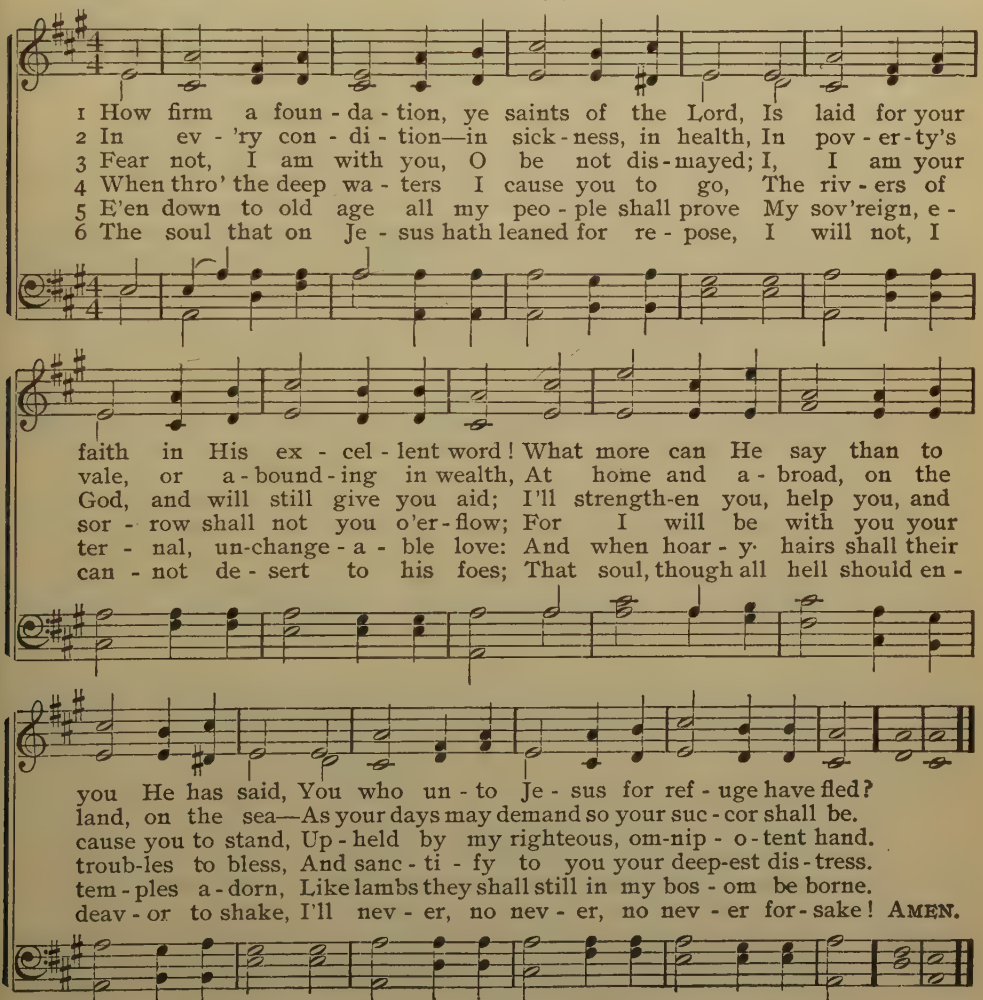

1 Who trusts in God, a strong a - bode In heav'n and earth pos - sess - es:
D. C.—Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal - va - tion.
2 Tho' Sa - tan's wrath be - set our path, And world-ly scorn as - sail us,
D. C.—Nor shades of death, nor hell be-neath, Our souls from Thee shall sev - er.
3 In all the strife of mor - tal life Our feet shall stand se - cure - ly;
D. C.—Un - til we stand at Thy right hand, Thro' Je - sus' sav - ing mer - it.
Who looks in love to Christ a - bove, No fear his heart op - press - es.
While Thou art near we will not fear, Thy strength shall never fail us:
Temp - ta-tion's hour shall lose its pow'r, For Thou shalt guard us sure - ly.

Who trusts in God, a strong abode


D. C.
In Thee a-lone, dear Lord, we own Sweet hope and con-so - la-tion;
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe, And guide our steps for-ev - er;
O God, re-new, with heav'nly dew, Our bod - y, soul, and spir - it, A-MEN.

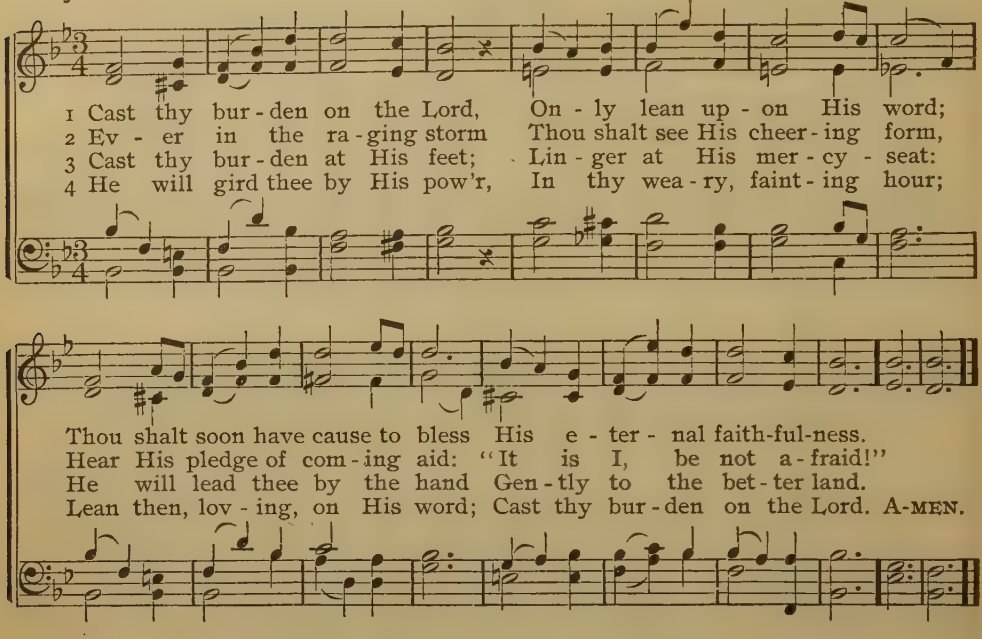
168 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord

GEORGE KEITH FOUNDATION * * *


1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2 In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3 Fear not, I am with you, O be not dis - mayed; I, I am your
4 When thro' the deep wa - ters I cause you to go, The riv - ers of
5 E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov'reign, e -
6 The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home and a - broad, on the
God, and will still give you aid; I'll strength-en you, help you, and
sor - row shall not you o'er - flow; For I will be with you your
ter - nal, un-change - a - ble love: And when hoar - y hairs shall their
can - not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -
you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea—As your days may demand so your suc - cor shall be.
cause you to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om-nip - o - tent hand.
troub-les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to you your deep-est dis - tress.
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake! AMEN.

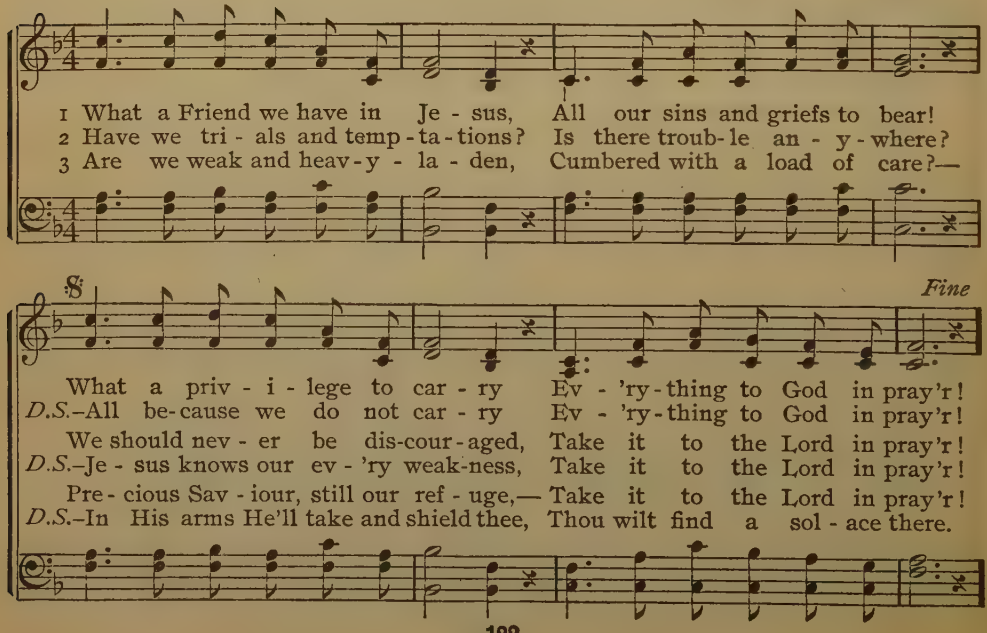
169 Cast thy burden on the Lord

JOHN CENNICK — LAST HOPE — LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK

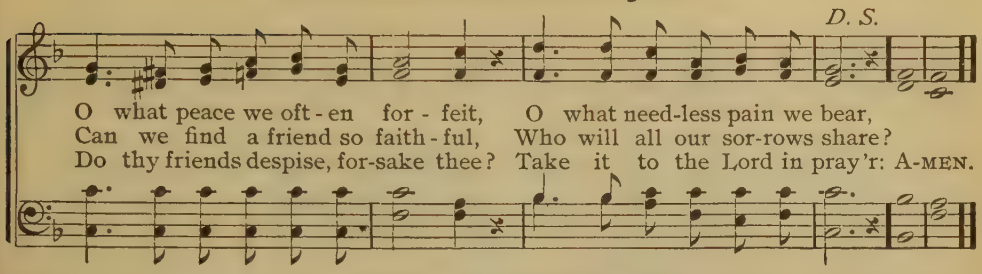

1 Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, On-ly lean up-on His word;
2 Ev-er in the ra-ging storm Thou shalt see His cheer-ing form,
3 Cast thy bur-den at His feet; Lin-ger at His mer-cy-seat:
4 He will gird thee by His pow'r, In thy wea-ry, faint-ing hour;
Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e-ter-nal faith-ful-ness.
Hear His pledge of com-ing aid: "It is I, be not a-fraid!"
He will lead thee by the hand Gen-tly to the bet-ter land.
Lean then, lov-ing, on His word; Cast thy bur-den on the Lord. A-MEN.

170 What a Friend we have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — ROWLISON — CHARLES C. CONVERSE

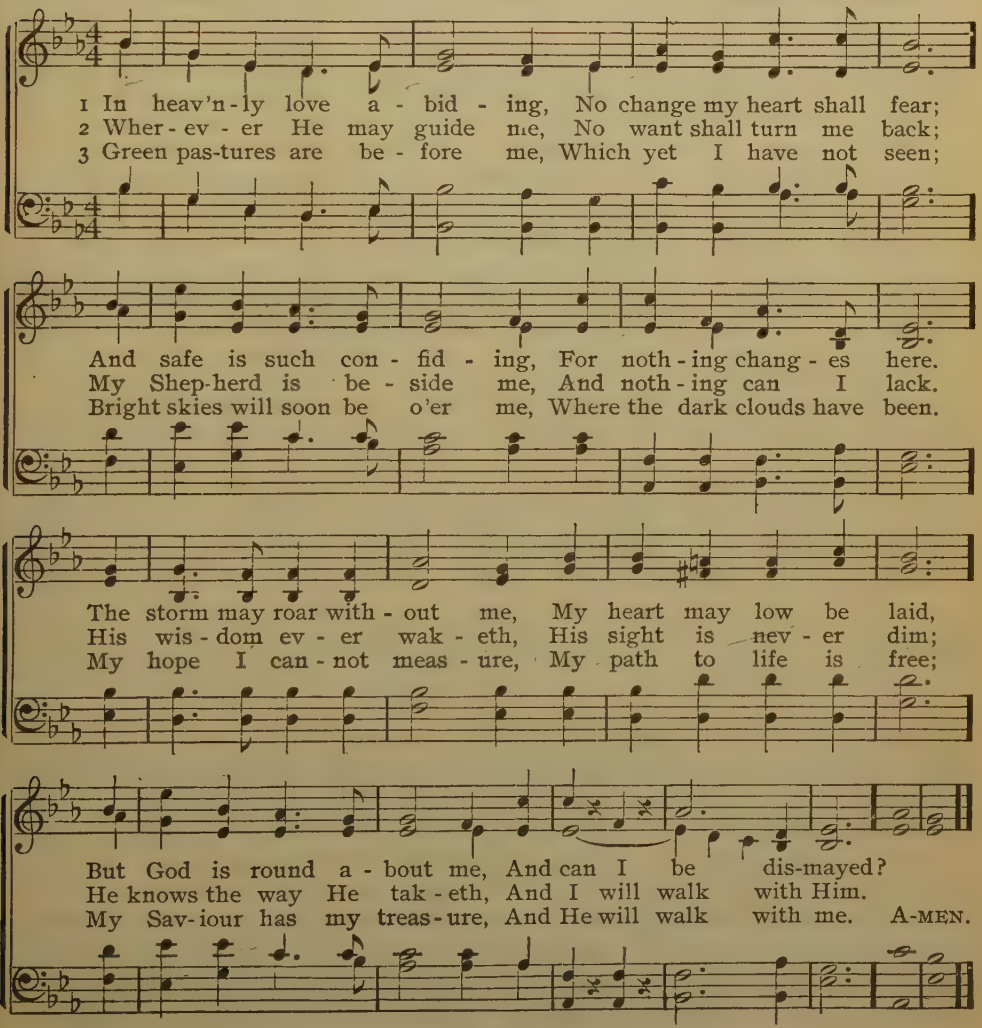

1 What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2 Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions? Is there troub-le an-y-where?
3 Are we weak and heav-y-la-den, Cumbered with a load of care?—
S
Fine
What a priv-i-lege to car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
D.S.–All be-cause we do not car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
D.S.–Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre-cious Sav-iour, still our ref-uge,— Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
D.S.–In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

What a Friend we have in Jesus


D. S.
O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r: A-MEN.

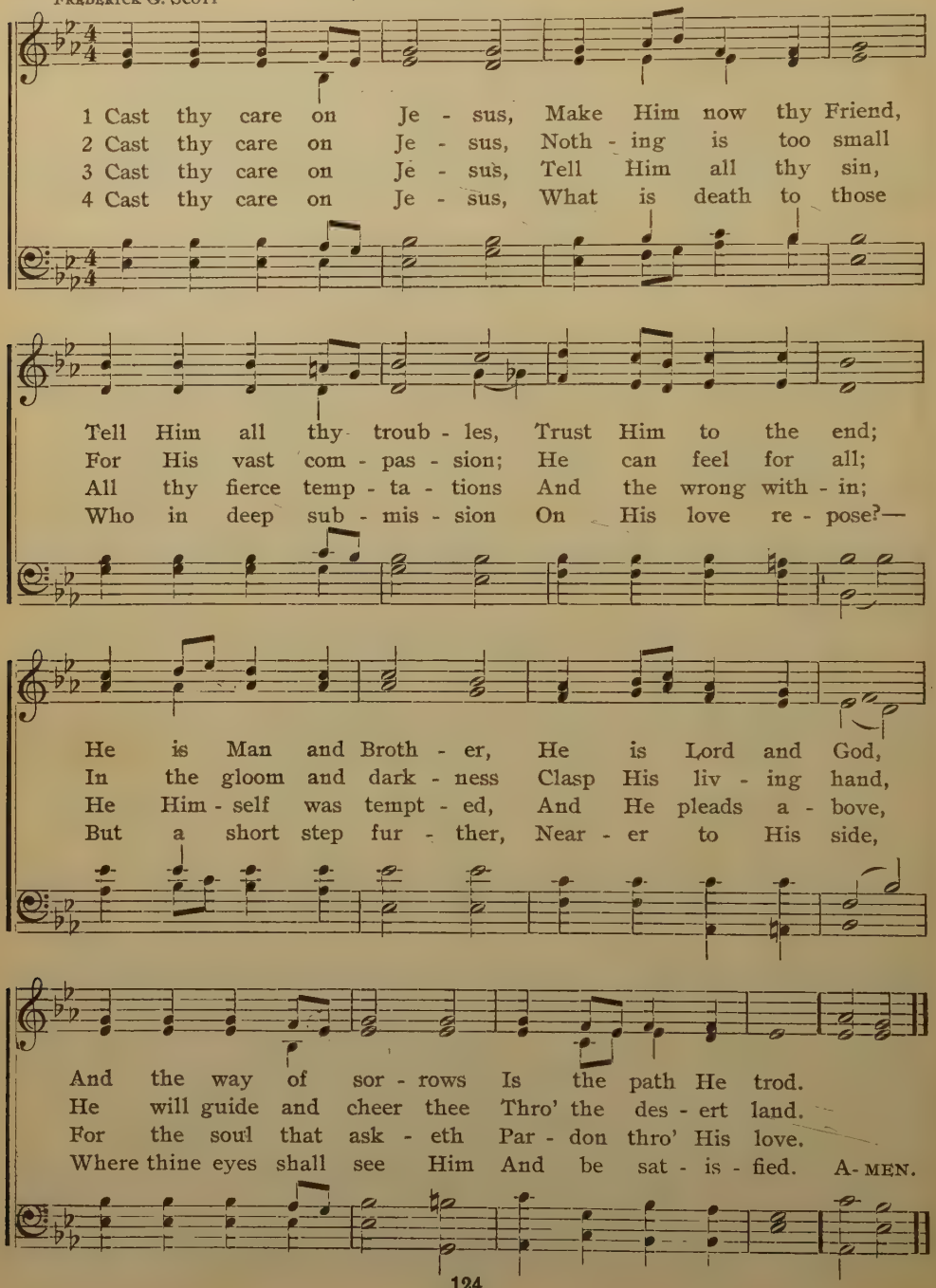
171 In heavenly love abiding

ANNA L. WARING COOPER FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN


1 In heav'n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2 Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3 Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chang-es here.
My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.
The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth, His sight is nev-er dim;
My hope I can-not meas-ure, My path to life is free;
But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav-iour has my treas-ure, And He will walk with me. A-MEN.

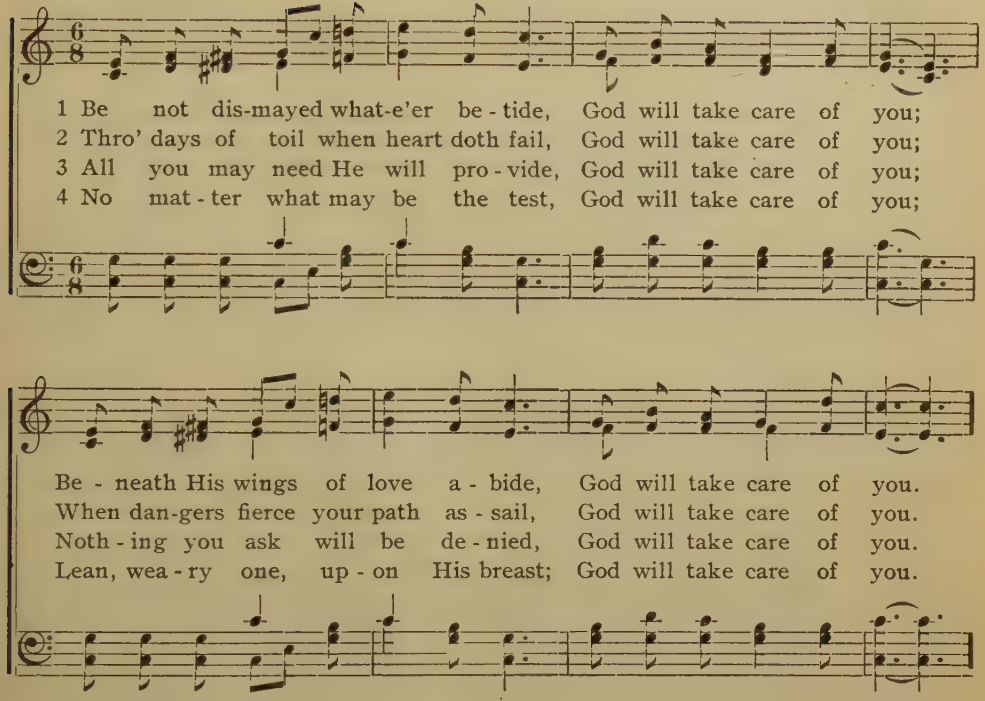
172 Cast thy care on Jesus

FREDERICK G. SCOTT HASTINGS CROSSLEY


1 Cast thy care on Je - sus, Make Him now thy Friend,
2 Cast thy care on Je - sus, Noth - ing is too small
3 Cast thy care on Je - sus, Tell Him all thy sin,
4 Cast thy care on Je - sus, What is death to those
Tell Him all thy troub - les, Trust Him to the end;
For His vast com - pas - sion; He can feel for all;
All thy fierce temp - ta - tions And the wrong with - in;
Who in deep sub - mis - sion On His love re - pose?—
He is Man and Broth - er, He is Lord and God,
In the gloom and dark - ness Clasp His liv - ing hand,
He Him - self was tempt - ed, And He pleads a - bove,
But a short step fur - ther, Near - er to His side,
And the way of sor - rows Is the path He trod.
He will guide and cheer thee Thro' the des - ert land.
For the soul that ask - eth Par - don thro' His love.
Where thine eyes shall see Him And be sat - is - fied. A- MEN.

173 God will take care of you

MRS. C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN


1 Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2 Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3 All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4 No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast; God will take care of you.
REFRAIN
God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. A-MEN.
take care of you.

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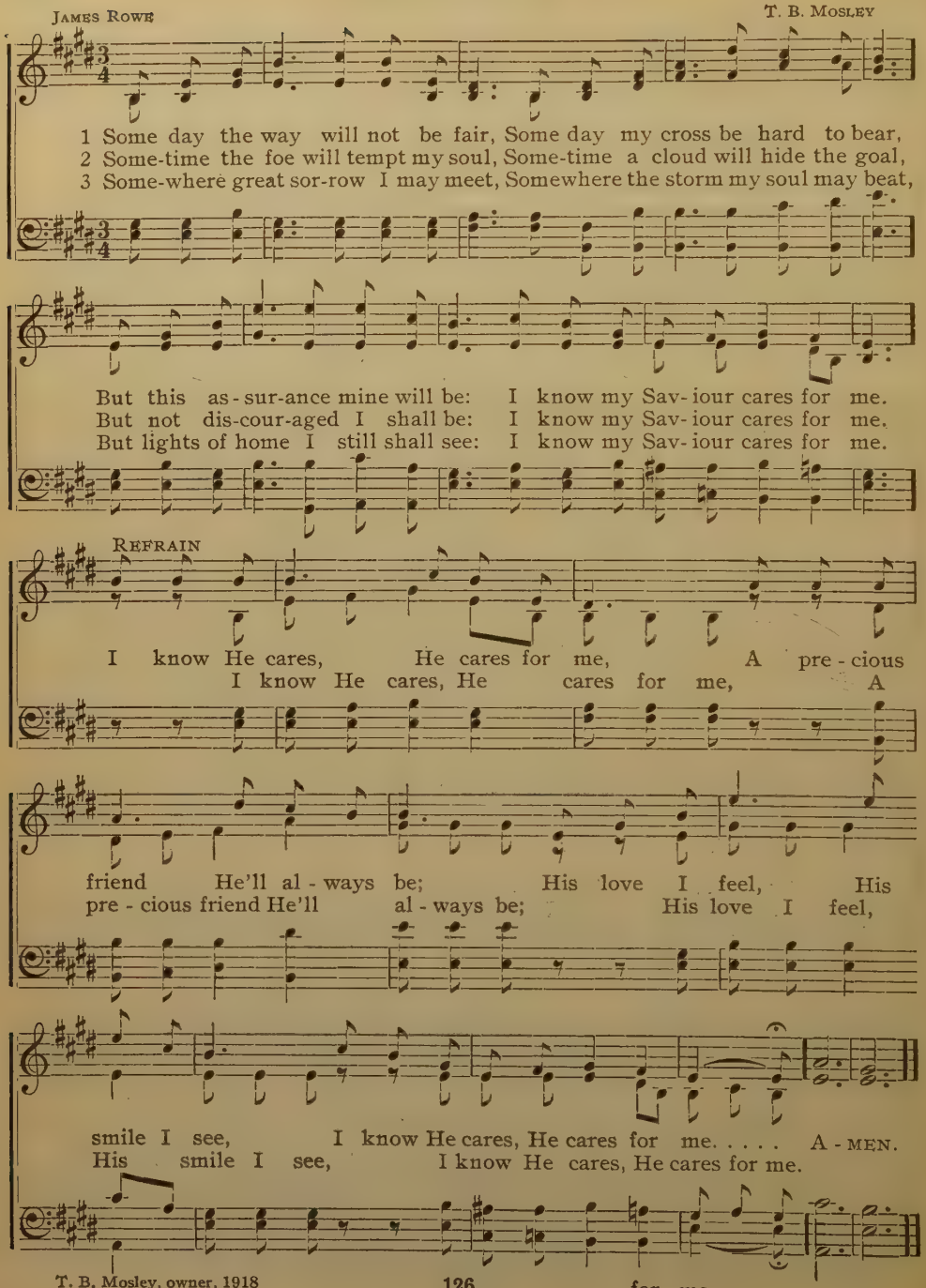
174 I know He cares

JAMES ROWE T. B. MOSLEY


1 Some day the way will not be fair, Some day my cross be hard to bear,
2 Some-time the foe will tempt my soul, Some-time a cloud will hide the goal,
3 Some-where great sor-row I may meet, Somewhere the storm my soul may beat,
But this as-sur-ance mine will be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But not dis-cour-aged I shall be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But lights of home I still shall see: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
REFRAIN
I know He cares, He cares for me, A pre-cious
I know He cares, He cares for me, A
friend He'll al-ways be; His love I feel, His
pre-cious friend He'll al-ways be; His love I feel,
smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me. . . . . A-MEN.
His smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.
for me. . . . .

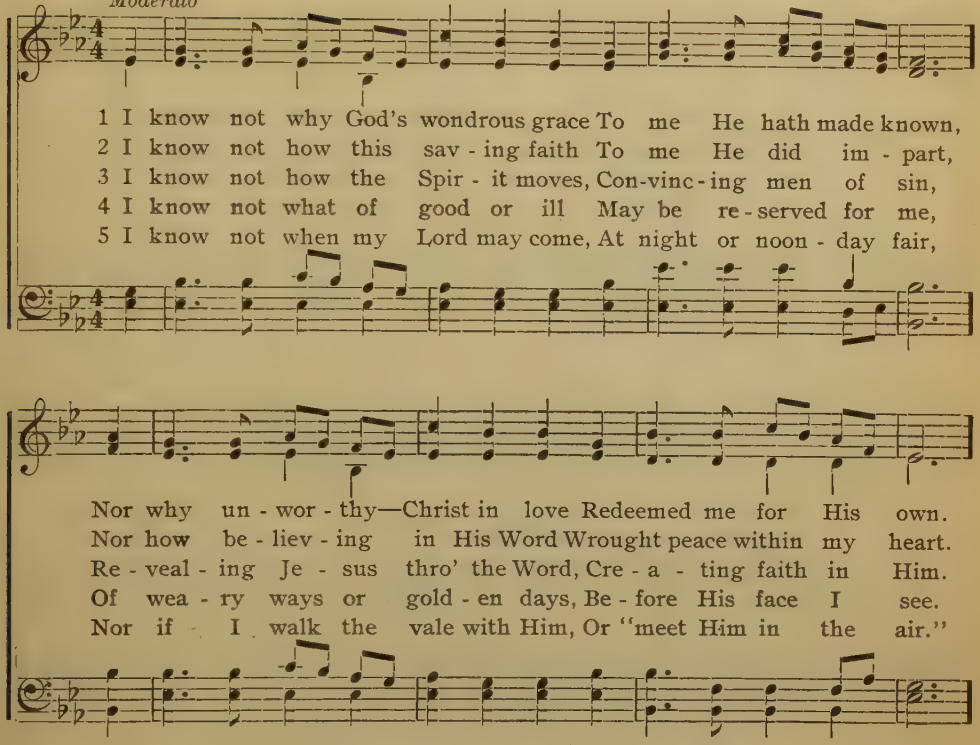
T. B. Mosley, owner, 1918

175 I know whom I have believed

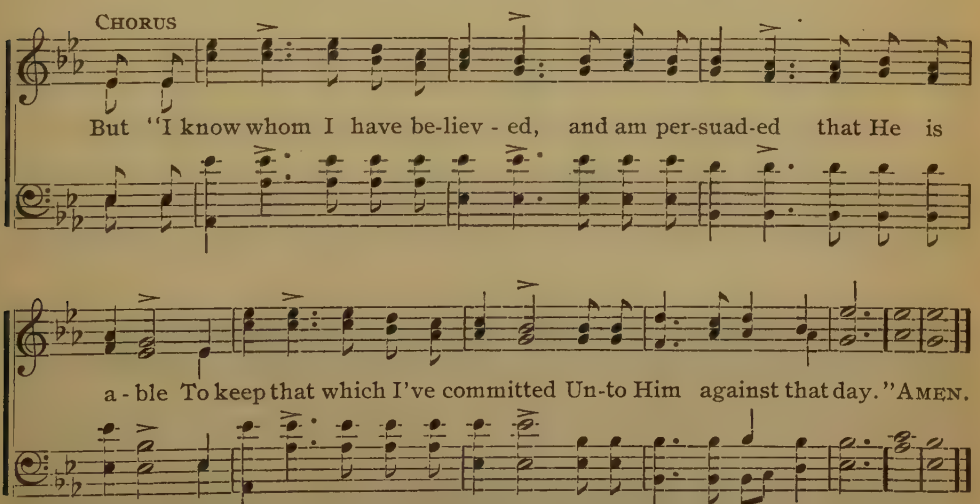
EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

Moderato


1 I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2 I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3 I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc - ing men of sin,
4 I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5 I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,
Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Redeemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS


But "I know whom I have be-liev - ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is
a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him against that day." AMEN.

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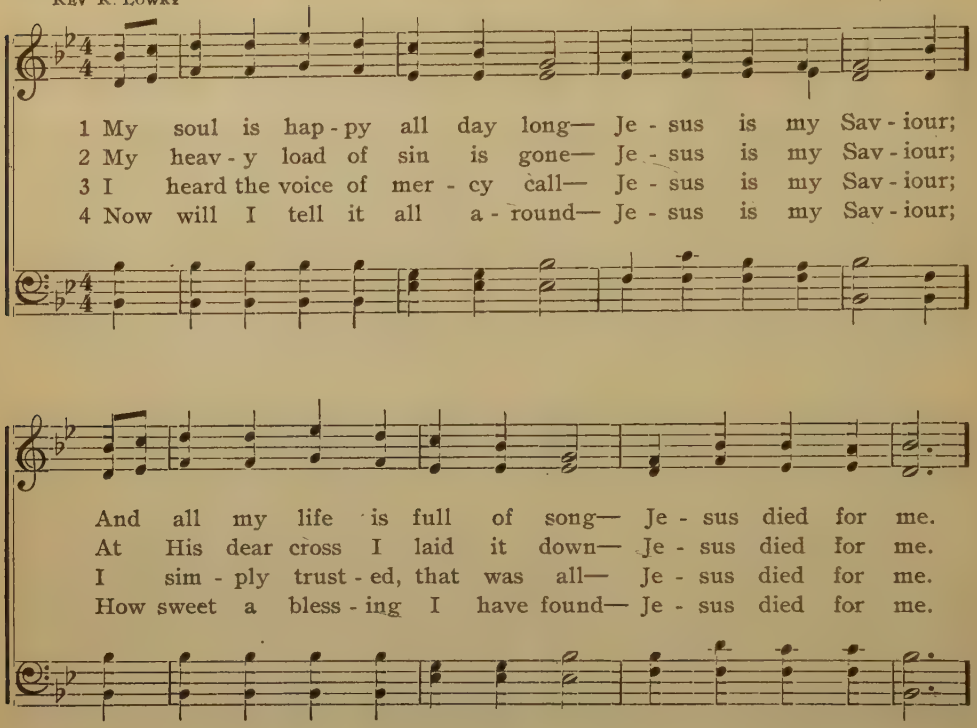
176 My soul is happy all day long

REV R. LOWRY REV. R. LOWRY


1 My soul is hap - py all day long— Je - sus is my Sav - iour;
2 My heav - y load of sin is gone— Je - sus is my Sav - iour;
3 I heard the voice of mer - cy call— Je - sus is my Sav - iour;
4 Now will I tell it all a - round— Je - sus is my Sav - iour;
And all my life is full of song— Je - sus died for me.
At His dear cross I laid it down— Je - sus died for me.
I sim - ply trust - ed, that was all— Je - sus died for me.
How sweet a bless - ing I have found— Je - sus died for me.
CHORUS
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! To the lov - ing Lamb for sin - ners slain;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! To the Lamb who lives a - gain. A - MEN.

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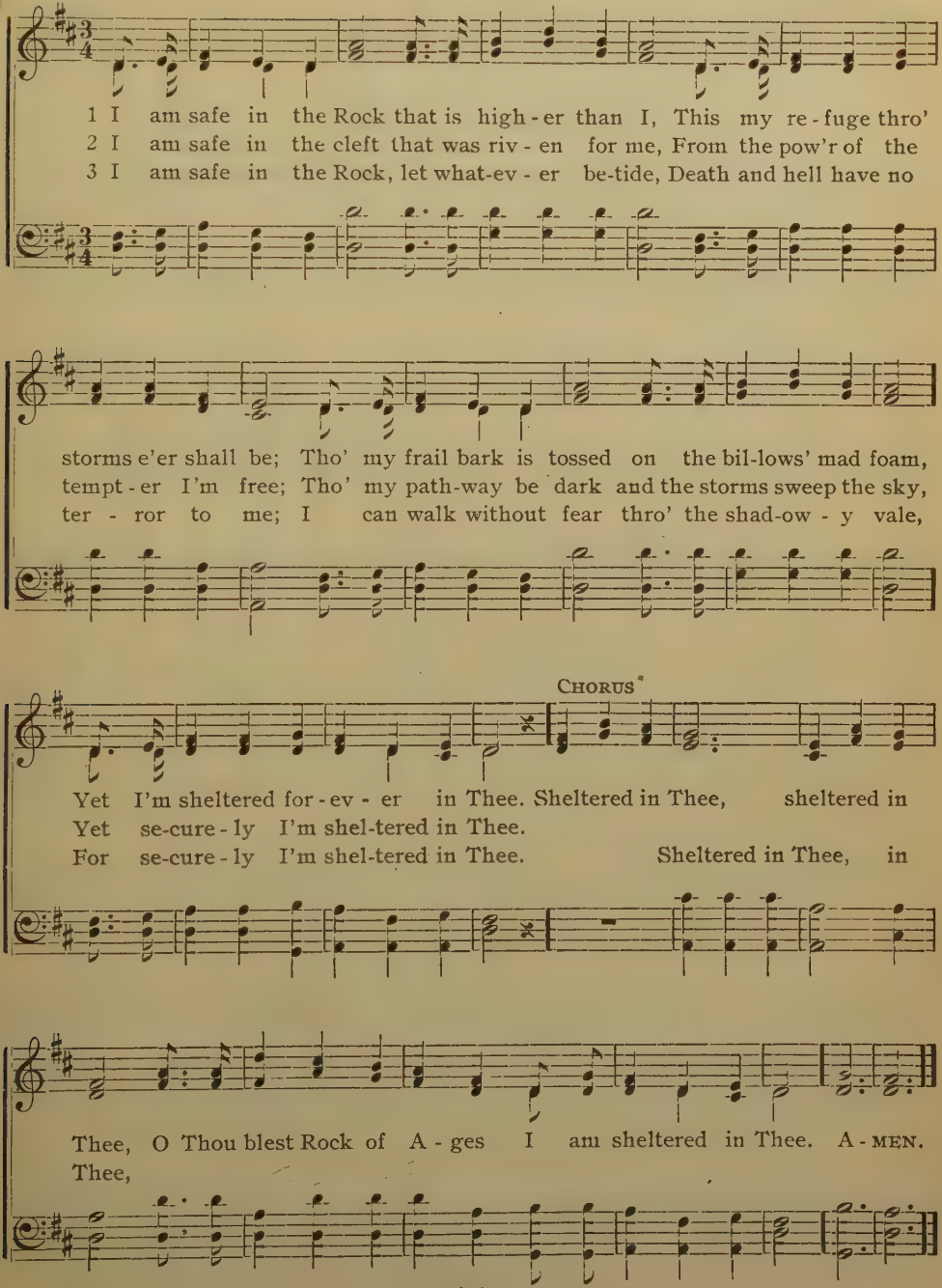
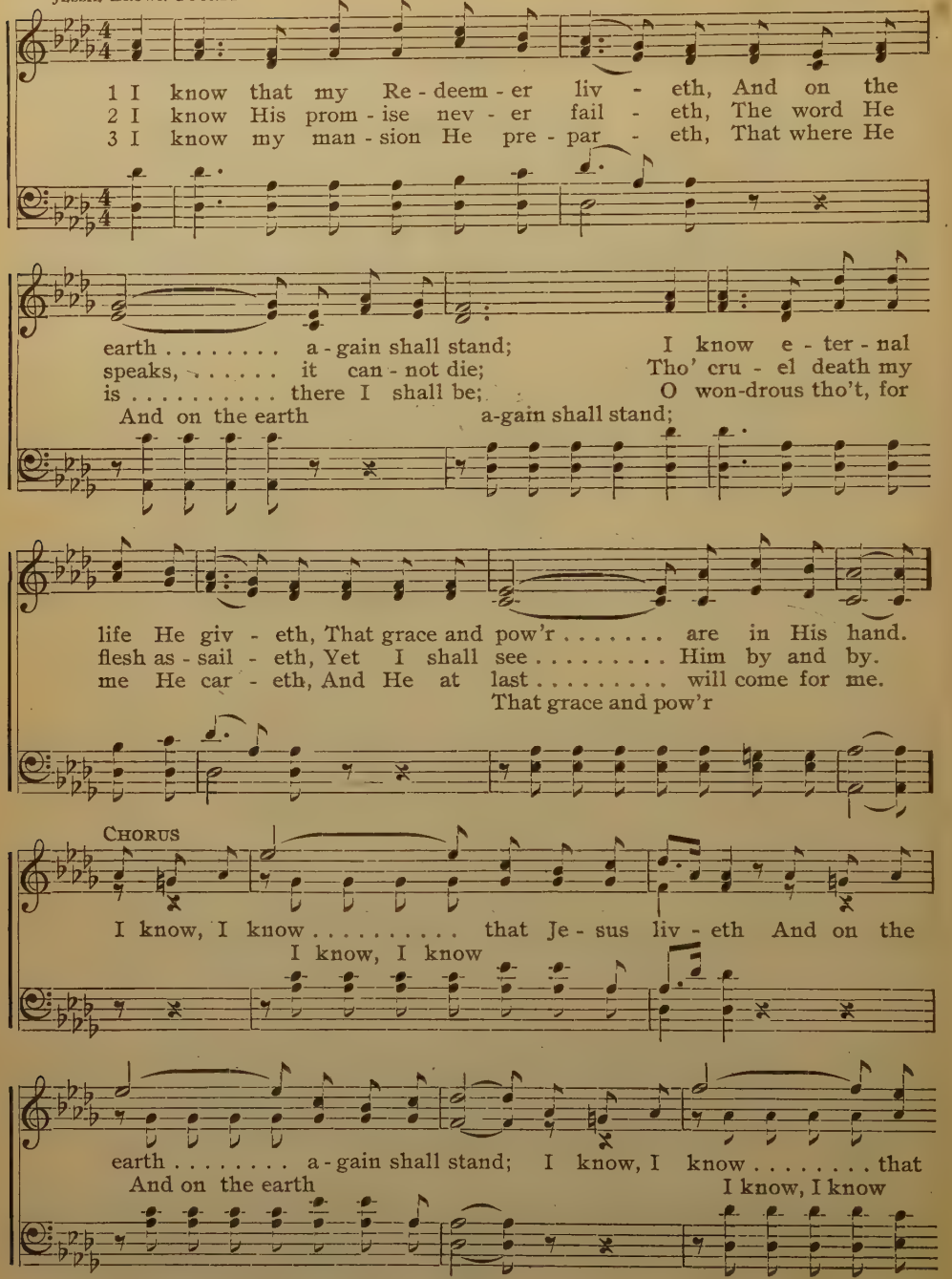
177 I am sheltered in Thee

FRANK M. DAVIS FRANK M. DAVIS


1 I am safe in the Rock that is high - er than I, This my re - fuge thro'
2 I am safe in the cleft that was riv - en for me, From the pow'r of the
3 I am safe in the Rock, let what-ev - er be-tide, Death and hell have no
storms e'er shall be; Tho' my frail bark is tossed on the bil-lows' mad foam,
tempt - er I'm free; Tho' my path-way be dark and the storms sweep the sky,
ter - ror to me; I can walk without fear thro' the shad-ow - y vale,
CHORUS
Yet I'm sheltered for - ev - er in Thee. Sheltered in Thee, sheltered in
Yet se-cure - ly I'm shel-tered in Thee.
For se-cure - ly I'm shel-tered in Thee. Sheltered in Thee, in
Thee, O Thou blest Rock of A - ges I am sheltered in Thee. A - MEN.
Thee,

178 I know that my Redeemer liveth

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

J. H. FILLMORE

1 I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, And on the
2 I know His prom - ise nev - er fail - eth, The word He
3 I know my man - sion He pre - par - eth, That where He
earth . . . . . a - gain shall stand; I know e - ter - nal
speaks, ... it can - not die; Tho' cru - el death my
is . . . . . there I shall be; O won-drous tho't, for
And on the earth a-gain shall stand;
life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r . . . . . are in His hand.
flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I shall see . . . . . Him by and by.
me He car - eth, And He at last . . . . . will come for me.
That grace and pow'r
CHORUS
I know, I know . . . . . that Je - sus liv - eth And on the
I know, I know
earth . . . . . a - gain shall stand; I know, I know . . . . . that
And on the earth
I know, I know

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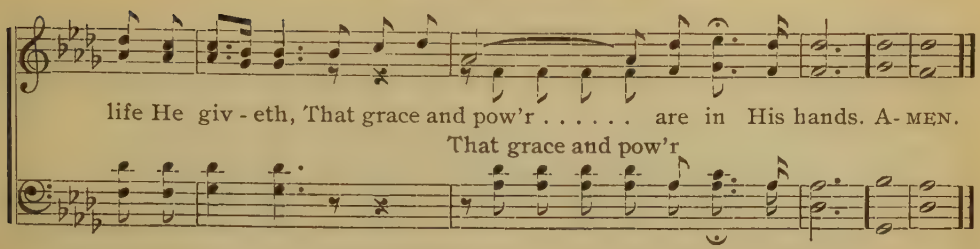
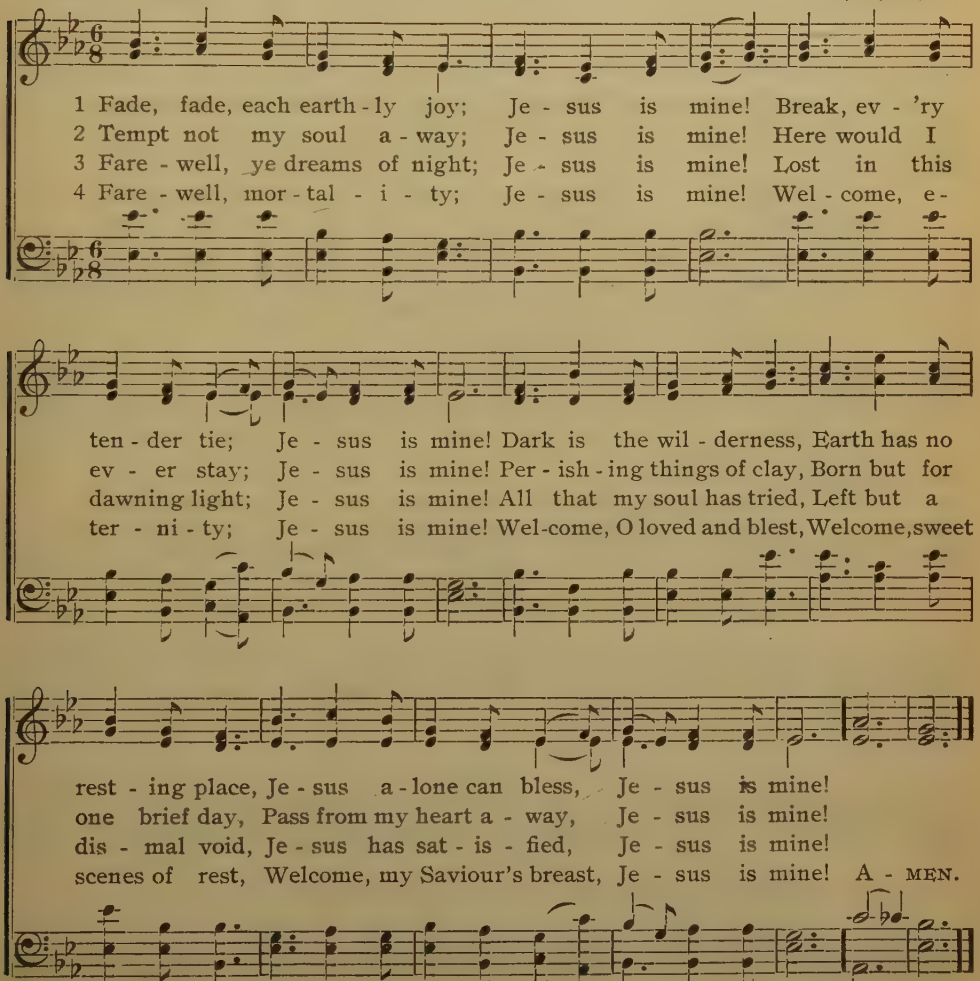
I know that my Redeemer liveth



179 Jesus is mine

MRS. C. J. BONAR — T. E. PERKINS


1 Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy; Je - sus is mine! Break, ev - 'ry
2 Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3 Fare - well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
4 Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e -
ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - derness, Earth has no
ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born but for
dawning light; Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried, Left but a
ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine! Wel-come, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet
rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast, Je - sus is mine! A - MEN.

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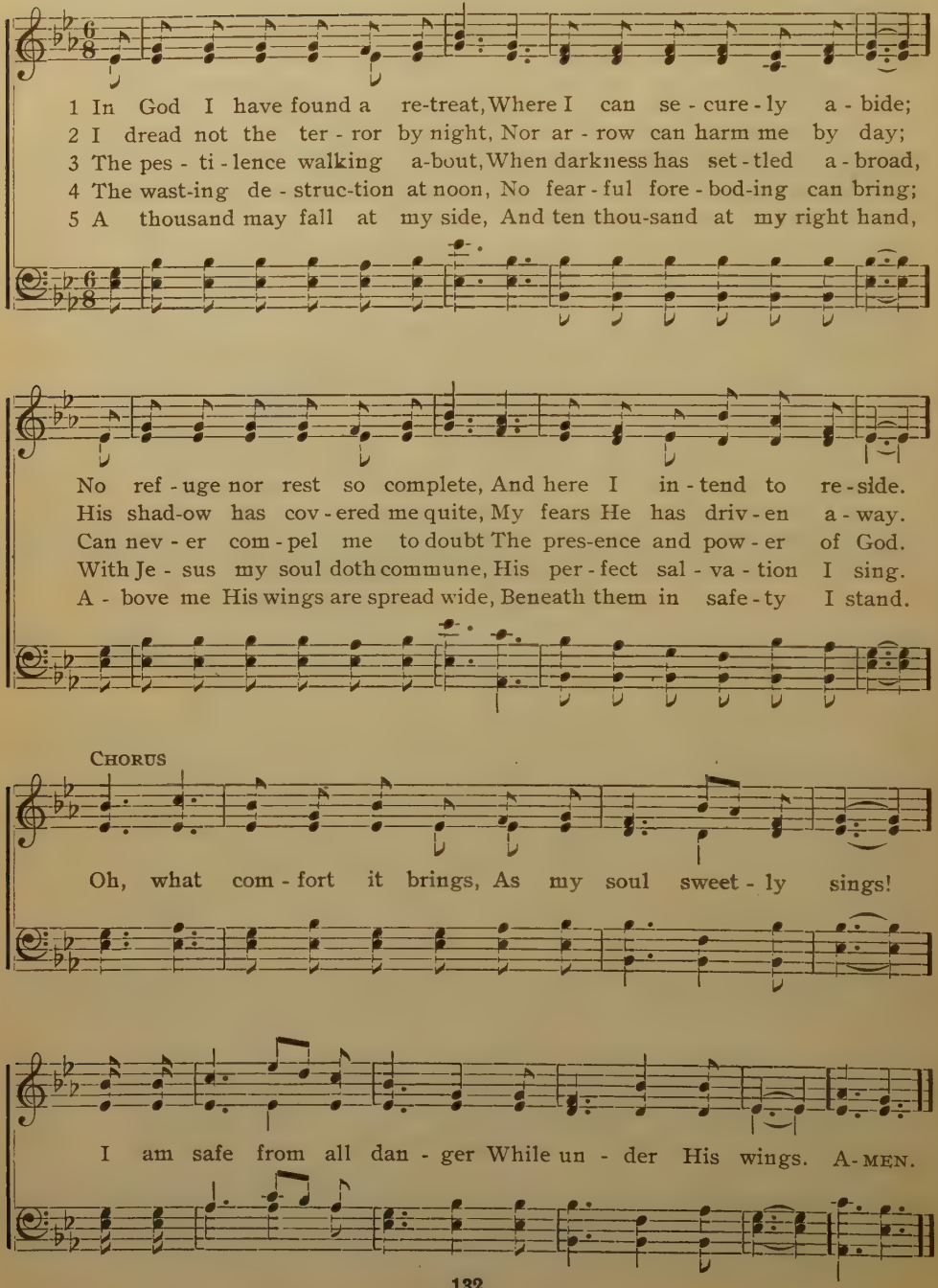
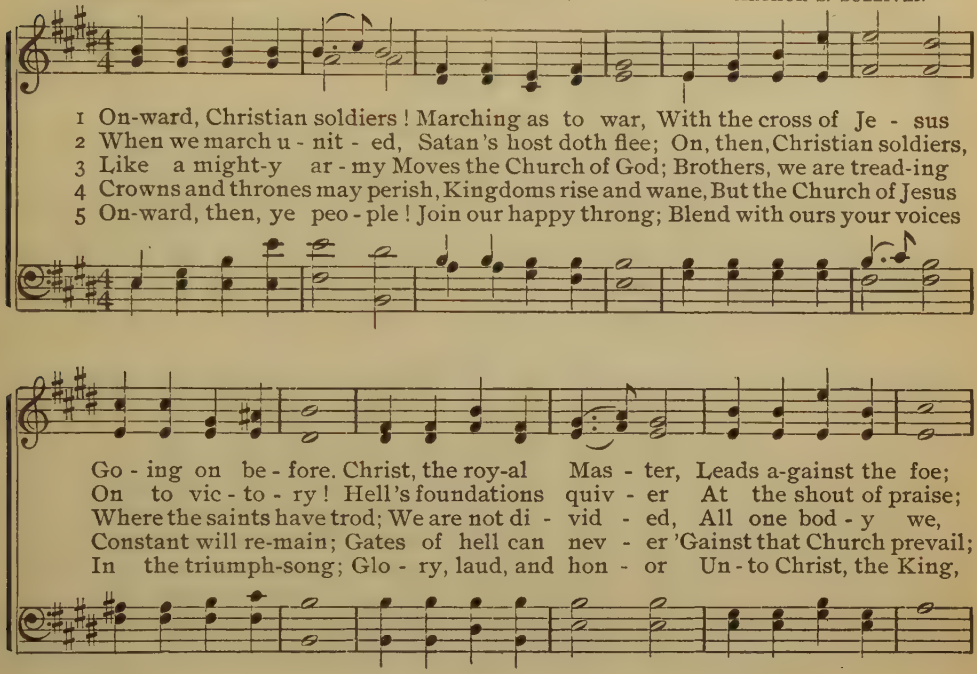
180 While under His wings

J. NICHOLSON — ASA HULL


1 In God I have found a re-treat, Where I can se-cure-ly a-bide;
2 I dread not the ter-ror by night, Nor ar-row can harm me by day;
3 The pes-ti-lence walking a-bout, When darkness has set-tled a-broad,
4 The wast-ing de-struc-tion at noon, No fear-ful fore-bod-ing can bring;
5 A thousand may fall at my side, And ten thou-sand at my right hand,
No ref-uge nor rest so complete, And here I in-tend to re-side.
His shad-ow has cov-ered me quite, My fears He has driv-en a-way.
Can nev-er com-pel me to doubt The pres-ence and pow-er of God.
With Je-sus my soul doth commune, His per-fect sal-va-tion I sing.
A-bove me His wings are spread wide, Beneath them in safe-ty I stand.
CHORUS
Oh, what com-fort it brings, As my soul sweet-ly sings!
I am safe from all dan-ger While un-der His wings. A-MEN.

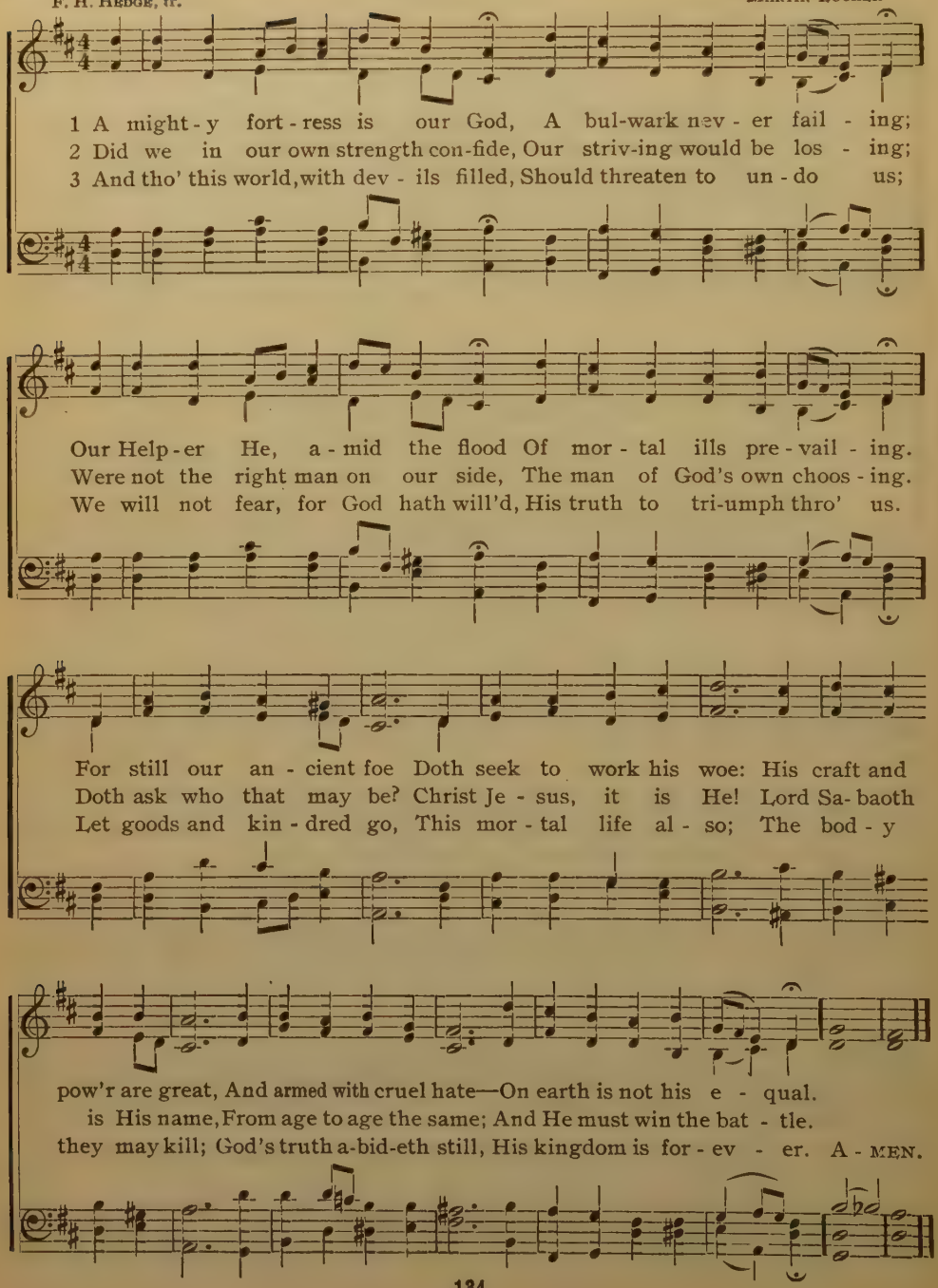
181 Onward, Christian soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD ST. GERTRUDE ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 On-ward, Christian soldiers ! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2 When we march u - nit - ed, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3 Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
4 Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus
5 On-ward, then, ye peo - ple ! Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry ! Hell's foundations quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the triumph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,
CHORUS
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go !
Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can - not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
Onward, Christian
sol - diers ! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on before. AMEN.

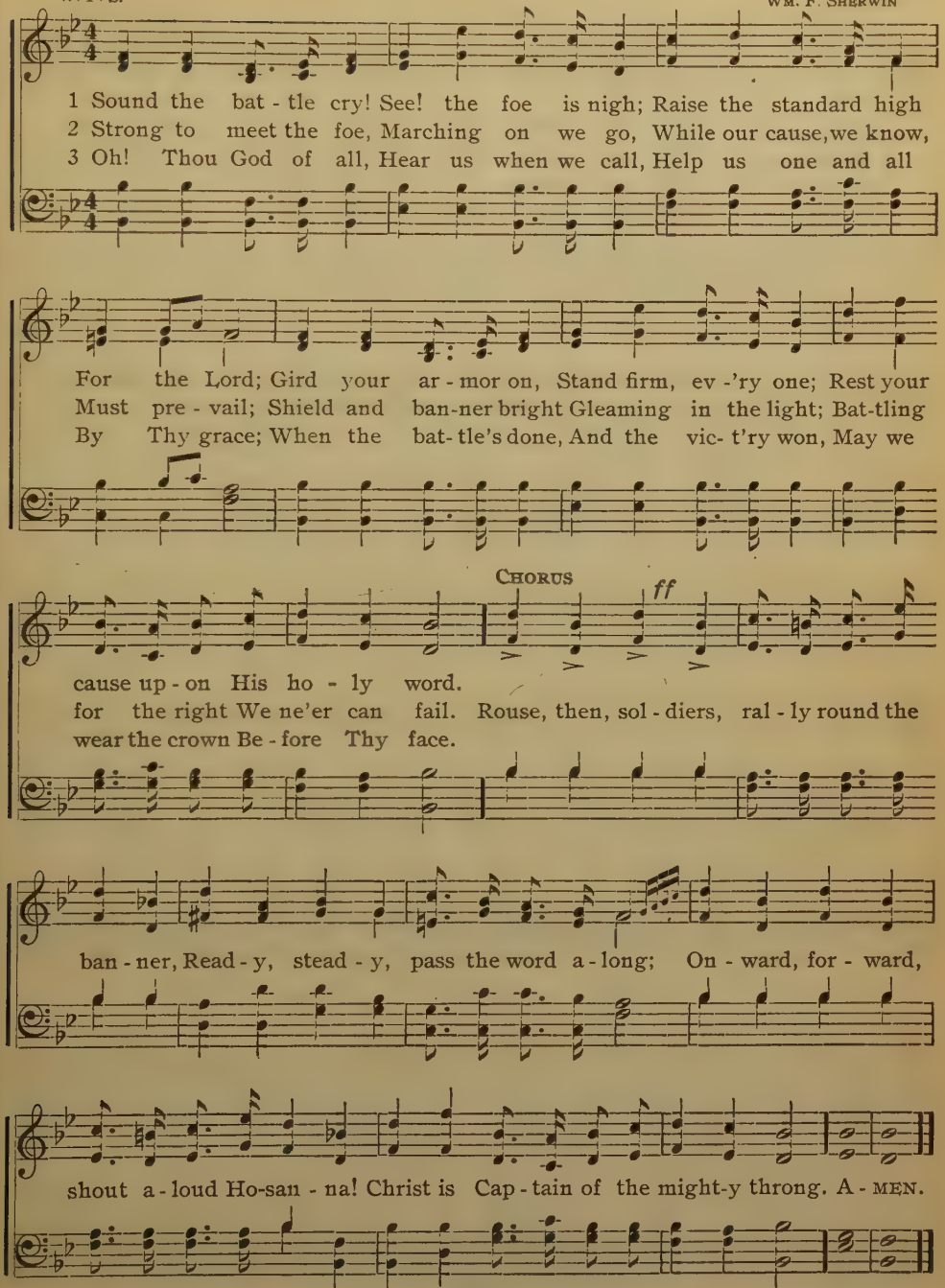
182 A mighty fortress

F. H. HEDGE, tr. MARTIN LUTHER


1 A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2 Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing;
3 And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
Our Help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
We will not fear, for God hath will'd, His truth to tri-umph thro' us.
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work his woe: His craft and
Doth ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He! Lord Sa-baoth
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y
pow'r are great, And armed with cruel hate—On earth is not his e-qual.
is His name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat-tle.
they may kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still, His kingdom is for-ev-er. A-MEN.

183 Sound the battle cry

W. F. S. Wm. F. Sherwin


1 Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2 Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause, we know,
3 Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all
For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev -'ry one; Rest your
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban-ner bright Gleaming in the light; Bat-tling
By Thy grace; When the bat- tle's done, And the vic- t'ry won, May we
Chorus
ff
cause up - on His ho - ly word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.
ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,
shout a - loud Ho-san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might-y throng. A - men.

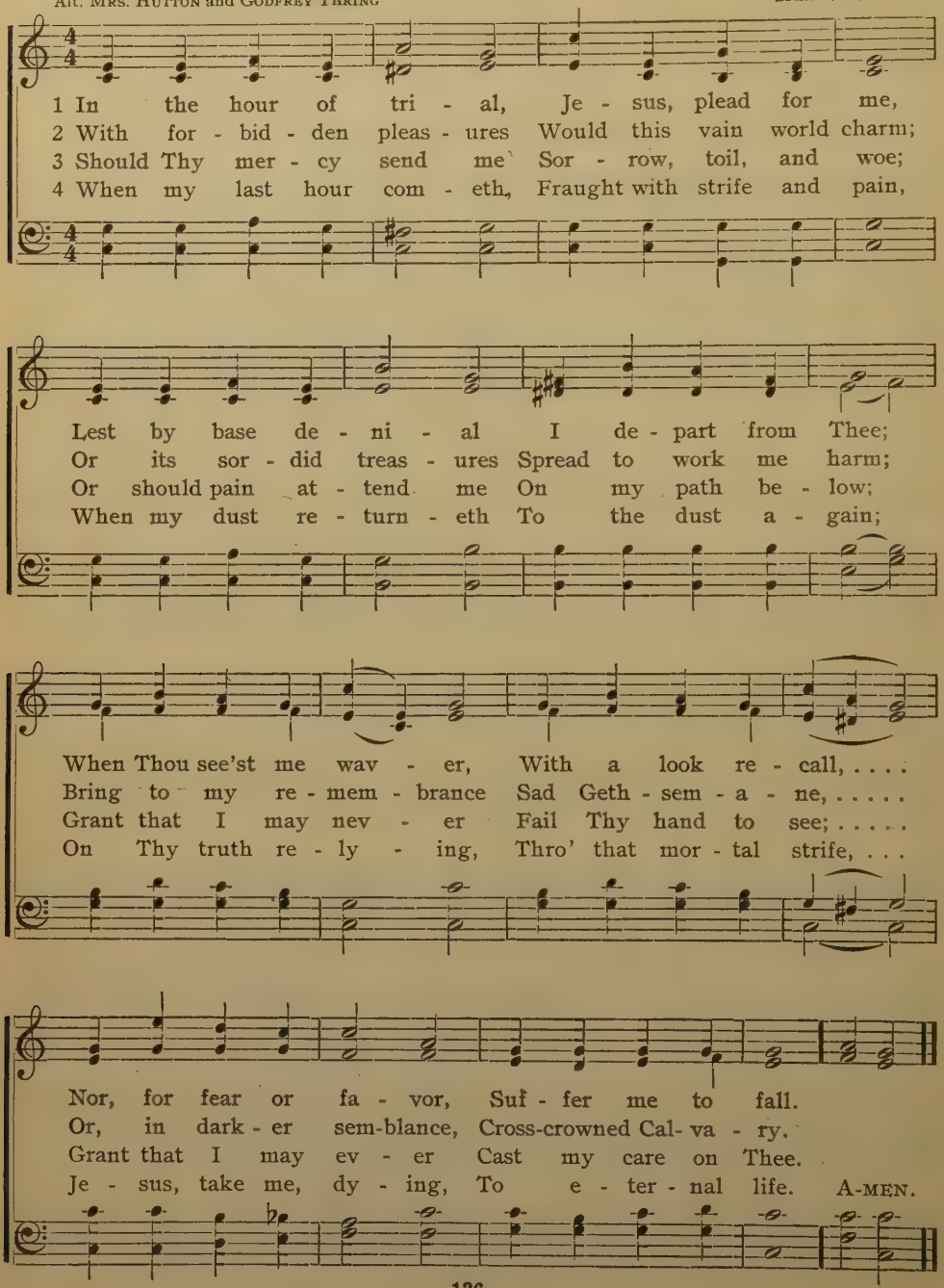
184

In the hour of trial

J MONTGOMERY
Alt. MRS. HUTTON and GODFREY THRING

PENITENCE

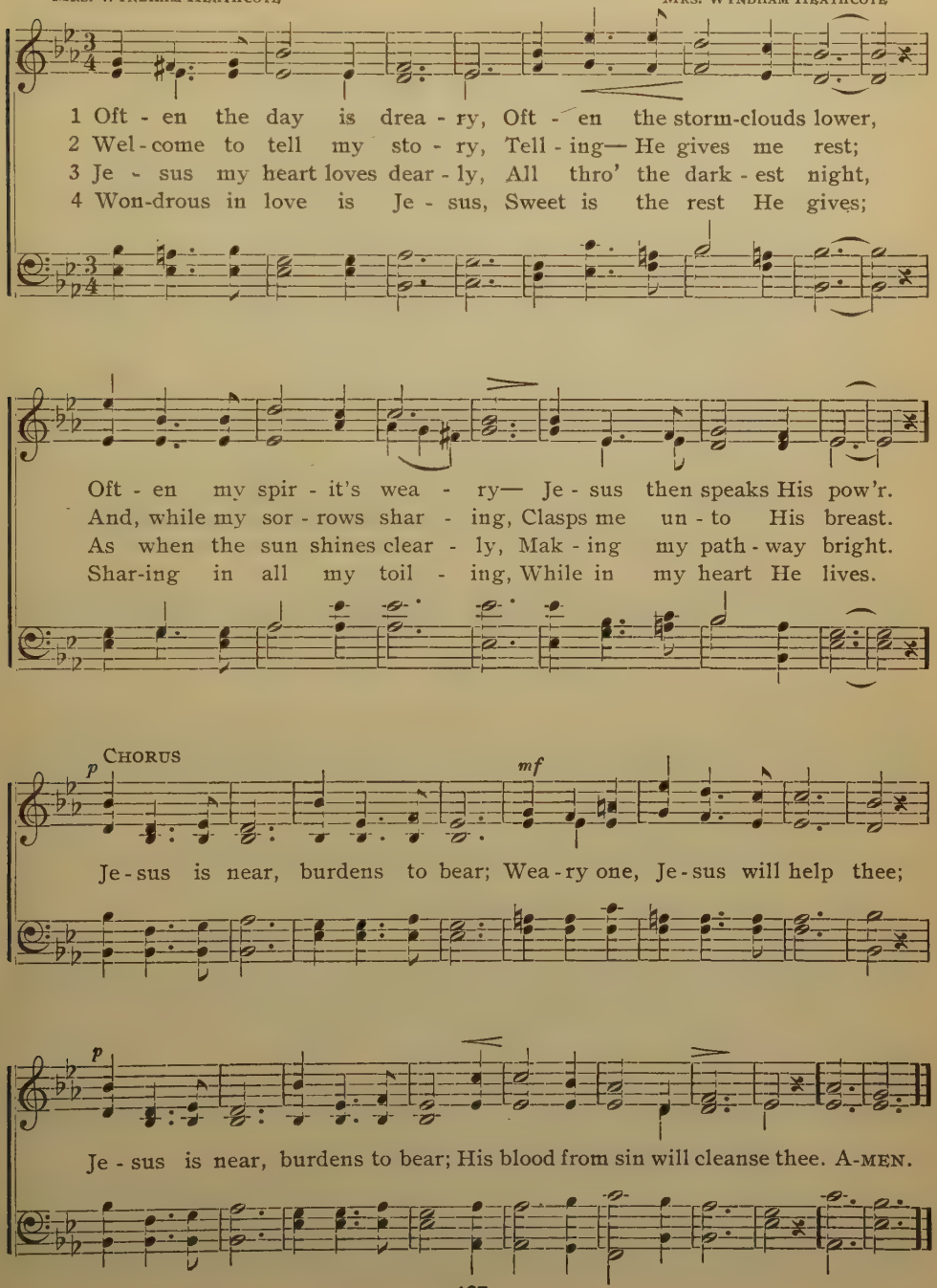
SPENCER LANE


1 In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2 With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3 Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4 When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call, ...
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne, ...
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see; . . . . .
On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mor - tal strife, . . .
Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Cal- va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A-MEN.

185

Often the day is dreary

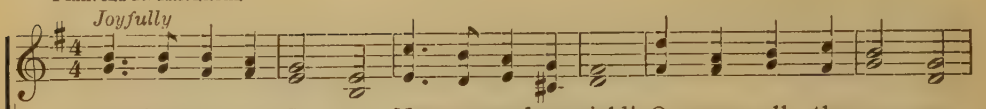
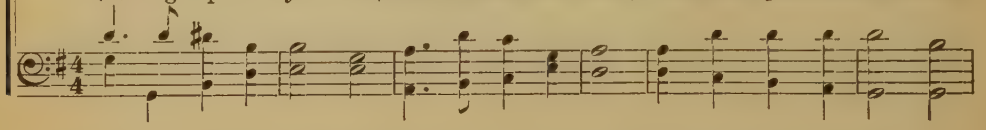
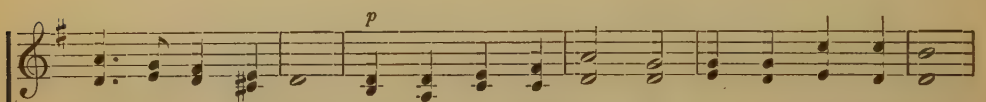
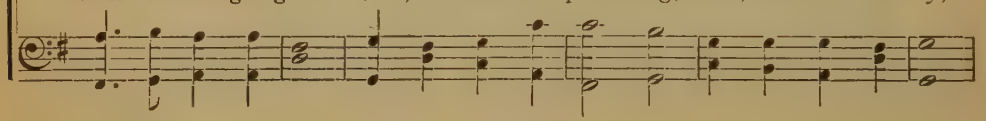
MRS. WYNDHAM HEATHCOTE MRS. WYNDHAM HEATHCOTE


1 Oft - en the day is drea - ry, Oft - en the storm-clouds lower,
2 Wel - come to tell my sto - ry, Tell - ing— He gives me rest;
3 Je - sus my heart loves dear - ly, All thro' the dark - est night,
4 Won-drous in love is Je - sus, Sweet is the rest He gives;
Oft - en my spir - it's wea - ry— Je - sus then speaks His pow'r.
And, while my sor - rows shar - ing, Clasps me un - to His breast.
As when the sun shines clear - ly, Mak - ing my path - way bright.
Shar-ing in all my toil - ing, While in my heart He lives.
p CHORUS
mf
Je - sus is near, burdens to bear; Wea - ry one, Je - sus will help thee;
p
Je - sus is near, burdens to bear; His blood from sin will cleanse thee. A-MEN.

186 Looking unto Jesus

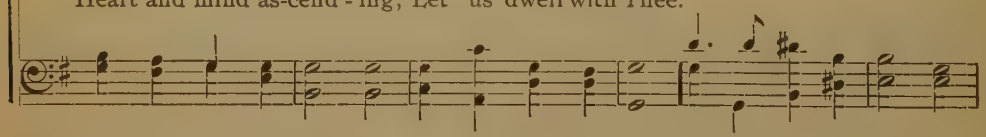
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

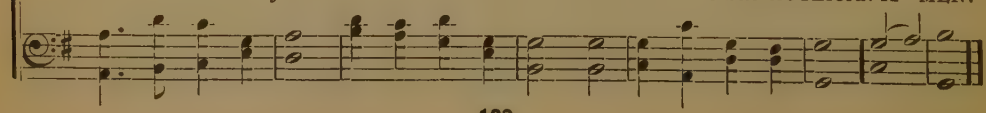
Joyfully

1 Looking un - to Je - sus, Nev- er need we yield! O - ver all the ar - mor,
2 Look a - way to Je - sus, Look a-way from all! Then we need not stum-ble,
3 Looking in - to Je - sus, Wond'ringly we trace Heights of pow'r and glo - ry,
4 Looking up to Je - sus, On the Em'rald Throne, Faith shall pierce the heavens,

p

Faith the bat - tle shield! Standard of sal - va - tion, In our hearts unfurled,
Then we shall not fall. From each snare that lur - eth, Foe or phantom grim,
Depths of love and grace. Vis - tas far un - fold - ing Ev - er stretch be-fore,
Where our King is gone. Lord, on Thee de - pend - ing, Now, con - tin - ual - ly,

cres.

CHORUS *ff*

Let its e - le - va - tion O - ver-come the world.
Safe - ty this in - sur - eth, Look a - way to Him. Looking un - to Je - sus,
As we gaze, be - hold - ing, Ev - er more and more.
Heart and mind as-cend - ing, Let us dwell with Thee.



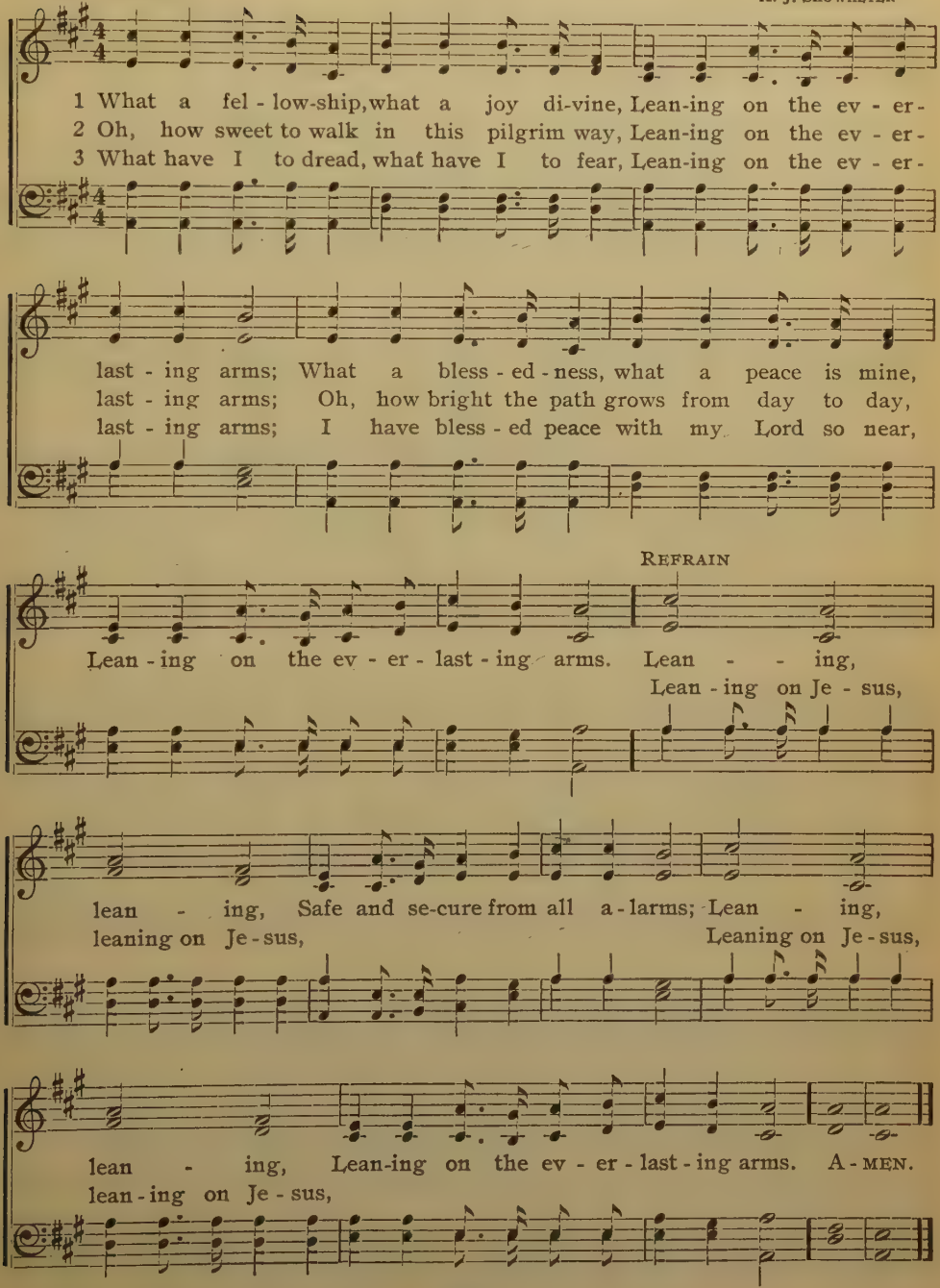
Nev - er need we yield! O - ver all the ar - mor Faith the bat-tle shield. A - MEN.



187 Leaning on the everlasting arms

E. A. HOFFMAN

A. J. SHOWALTER


1 What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,
REFRAIN
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,
lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing,
leaning on Je - sus, Leaning on Je - sus,
lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. A - MEN.
lean - ing on Je - sus,

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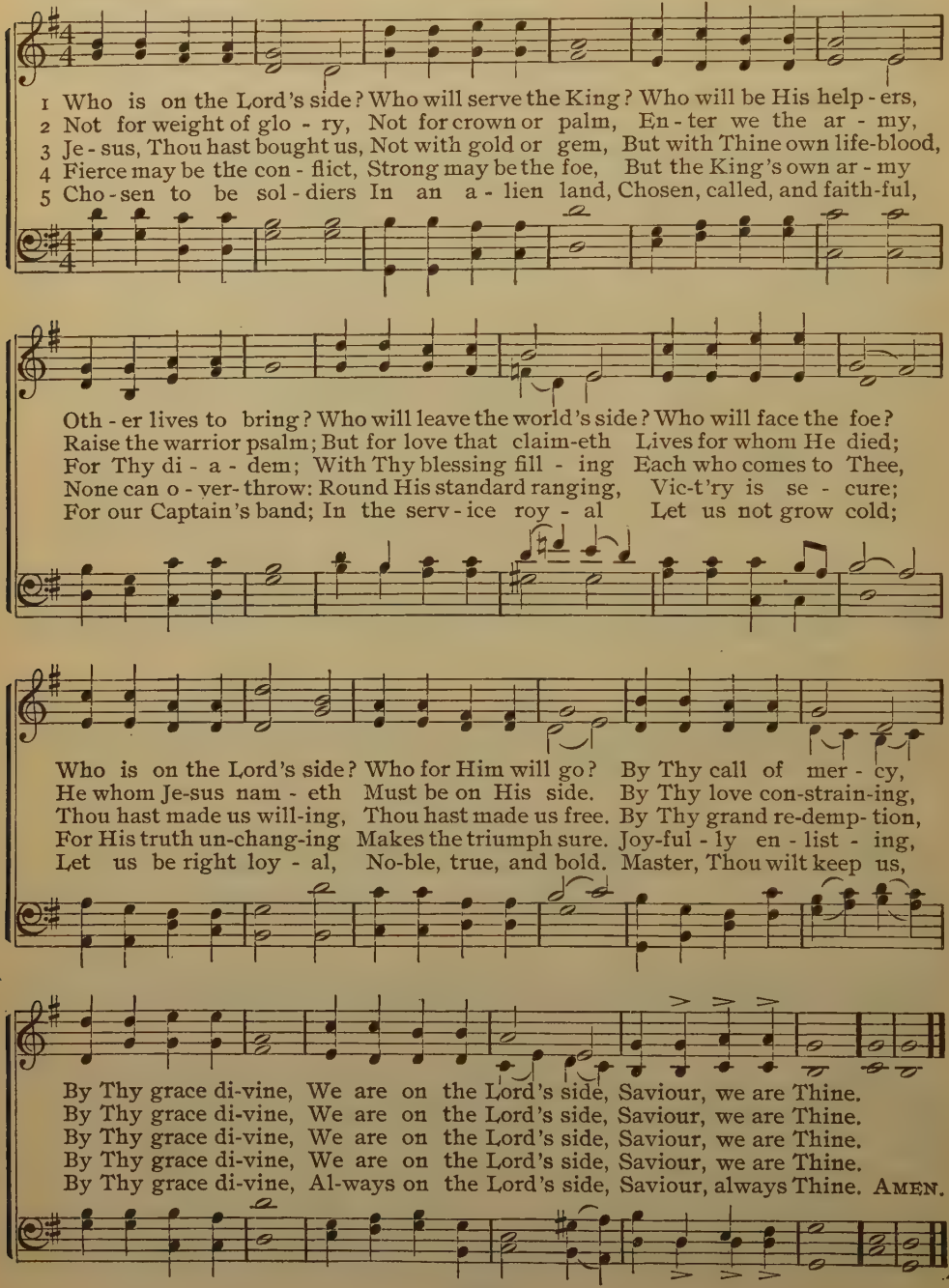
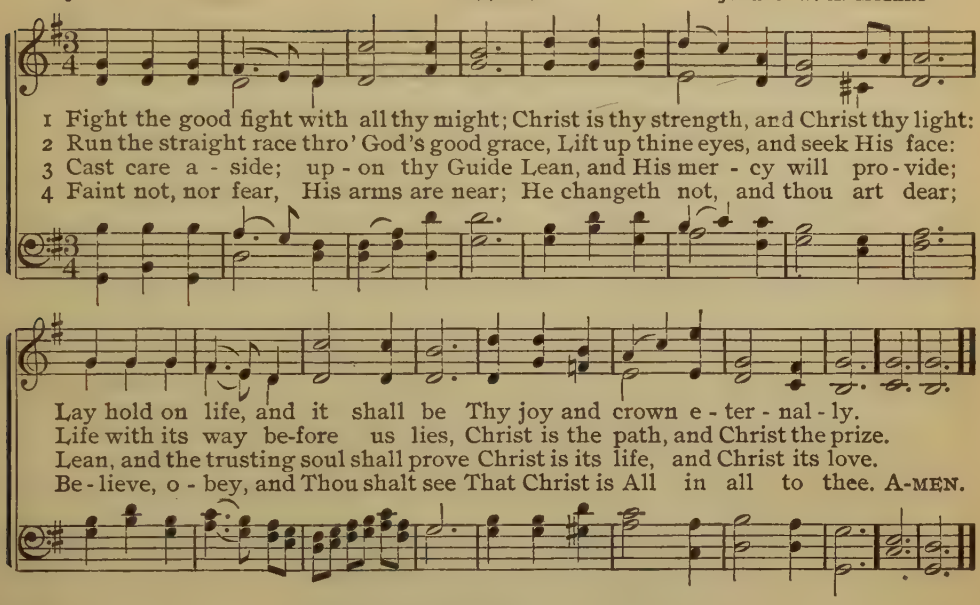
188 Who is on the Lord's side

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL ST. ALBANS FRANZ J. HAYDN


1 Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers,
2 Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown or palm, En-ter we the ar-my,
3 Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4 Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my
5 Cho-sen to be sol-diers In an a-lien land, Chosen, called, and faith-ful,
Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the warrior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died;
For Thy di-a-dem; With Thy blessing fill-ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o-ver-throw: Round His standard ranging, Vic-t'ry is se-cure;
For our Captain's band; In the serv-ice roy-al Let us not grow cold;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer-cy,
He whom Je-sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the triumph sure. Joy-ful-ly en-list-ing,
Let us be right loy-al, No-ble, true, and bold. Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
By Thy grace di-vine, Al-ways on the Lord's side, Saviour, always Thine. AMEN.

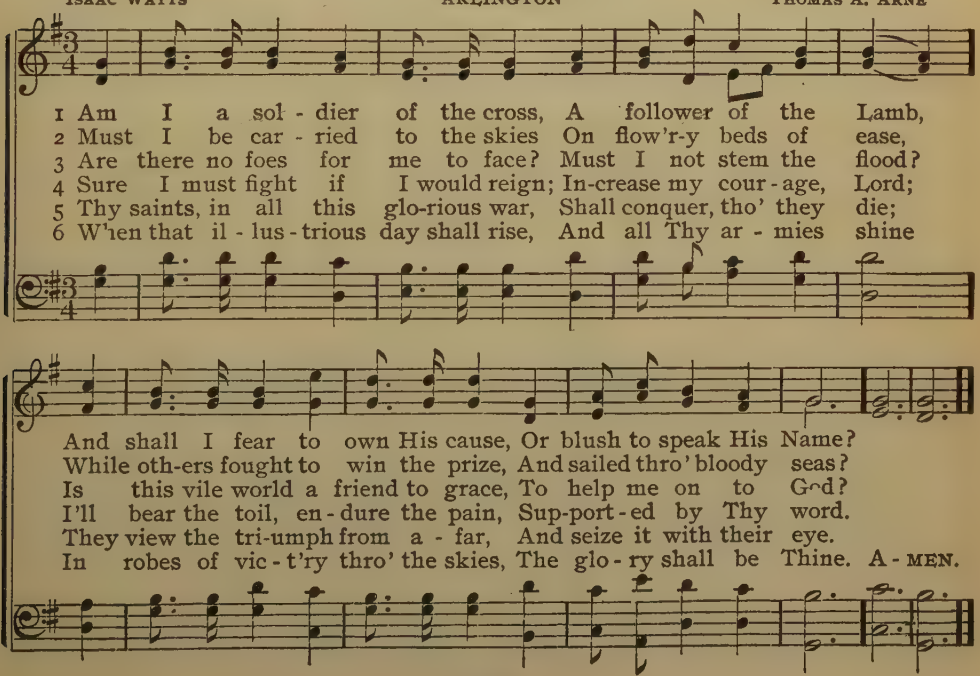
189 Fight the good fight

JOHN S. B. MONSELL ZELOTES JOHANN W. A. MOZART


1 Fight the good fight with all thy might; Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy light:
2 Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face:
3 Cast care a - side; up - on thy Guide Lean, and His mer - cy will pro - vide;
4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
Be - lieve, o - bey, and Thou shalt see That Christ is All in all to thee. A-MEN.

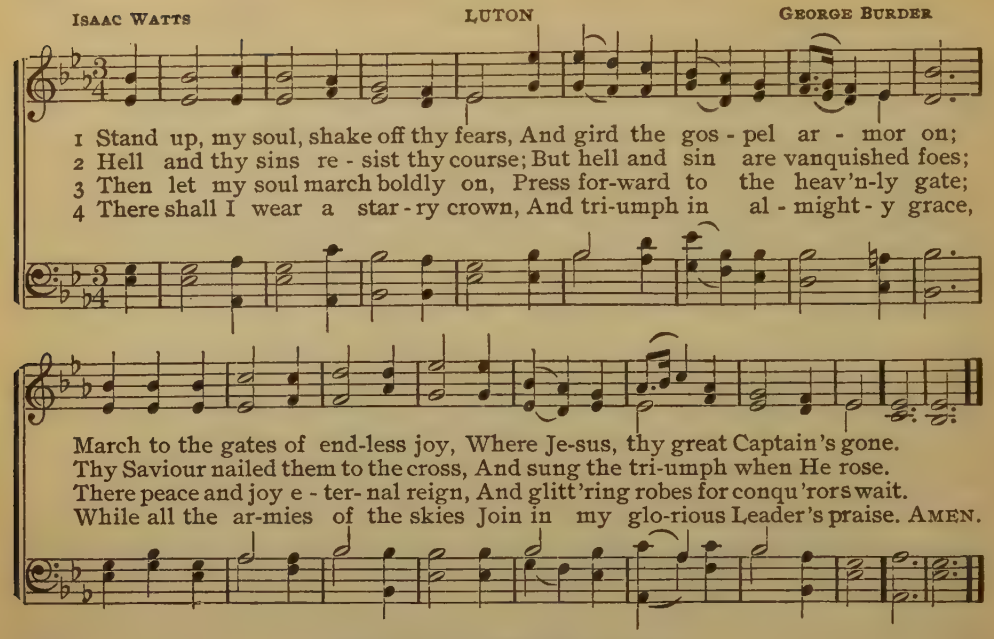
190 Am I a soldier of the cross

ISAAC WATTS ARLINGTON THOMAS A. ARNE


1 Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb,
2 Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease,
3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4 Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour - age, Lord;
5 Thy saints, in all this glo-rious war, Shall conquer, tho' they die;
6 When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word.
They view the tri-umph from a - far, And seize it with their eye.
In robes of vic - t'ry thro' the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine. A - MEN.

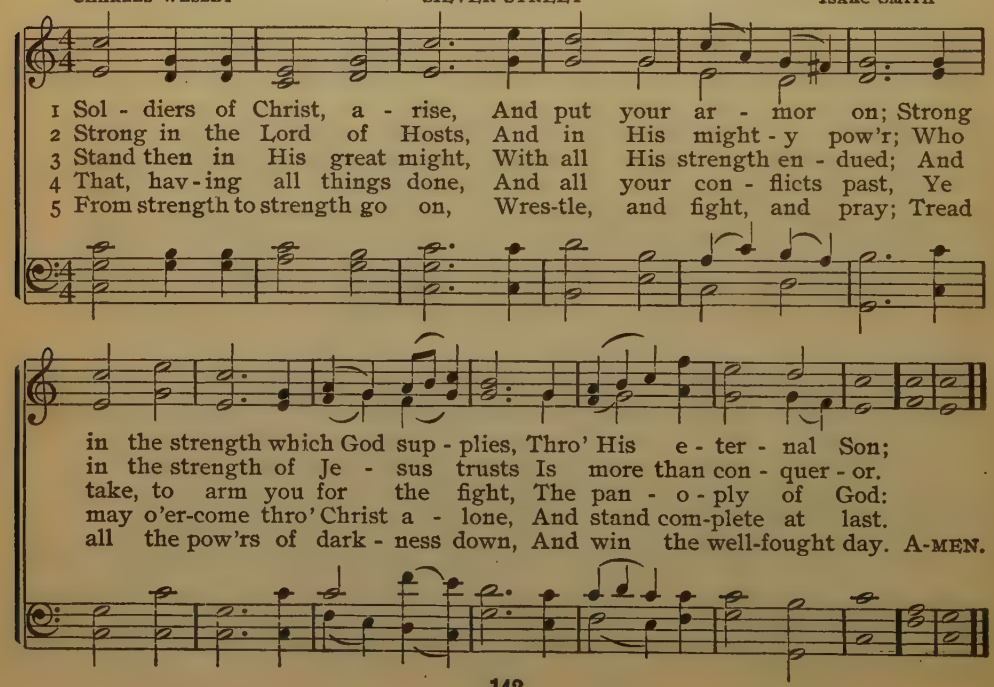
191 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears

ISAAC WATTS LUTON GEORGE BURDER

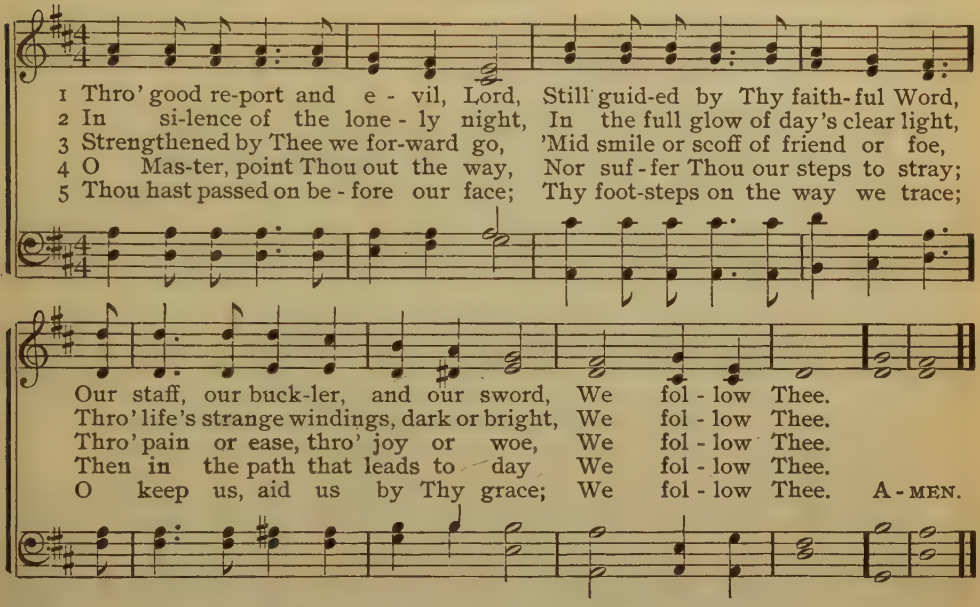

1 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on;
2 Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
3 Then let my soul march boldly on, Press for-ward to the heav'n-ly gate;
4 There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And tri-umph in al - might - y grace,
March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Je-sus, thy great Captain's gone.
Thy Saviour nailed them to the cross, And sung the tri-umph when He rose.
There peace and joy e - ter- nal reign, And glitt'ring robes for conqu'rors wait.
While all the ar-mies of the skies Join in my glo-rious Leader's praise. AMEN.

192 Soldiers of Christ, arise

CHARLES WESLEY SILVER STREET ISAAC SMITH

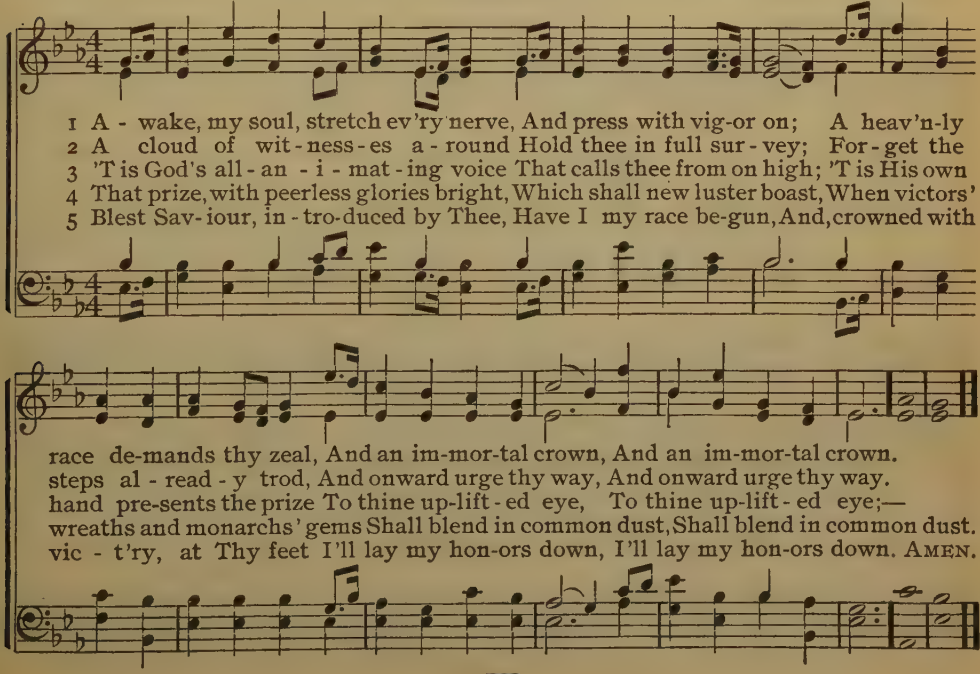

1 Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on; Strong
2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y pow'r; Who
3 Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued; And
4 That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past, Ye
5 From strength to strength go on, Wres-tle, and fight, and pray; Tread
in the strength which God sup - plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son;
in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God:
may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand com-plete at last.
all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day. A-MEN.

193 Through good report and evil, Lord

HORATIUS BONAR HANFORD ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 Thro' good re-port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid-ed by Thy faith-ful Word,
2 In si-lence of the lone - ly night, In the full glow of day's clear light,
3 Strengthened by Thee we for-ward go, 'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
4 O Mas-ter, point Thou out the way, Nor suf - fer Thou our steps to stray;
5 Thou hast passed on be - fore our face; Thy foot-steps on the way we trace;
Our staff, our buck-ler, and our sword, We fol - low Thee.
Thro' life's strange windings, dark or bright, We fol - low Thee.
Thro' pain or ease, thro' joy or woe, We fol - low Thee.
Then in the path that leads to day We fol - low Thee.
O keep us, aid us by Thy grace; We fol - low Thee. A - MEN.

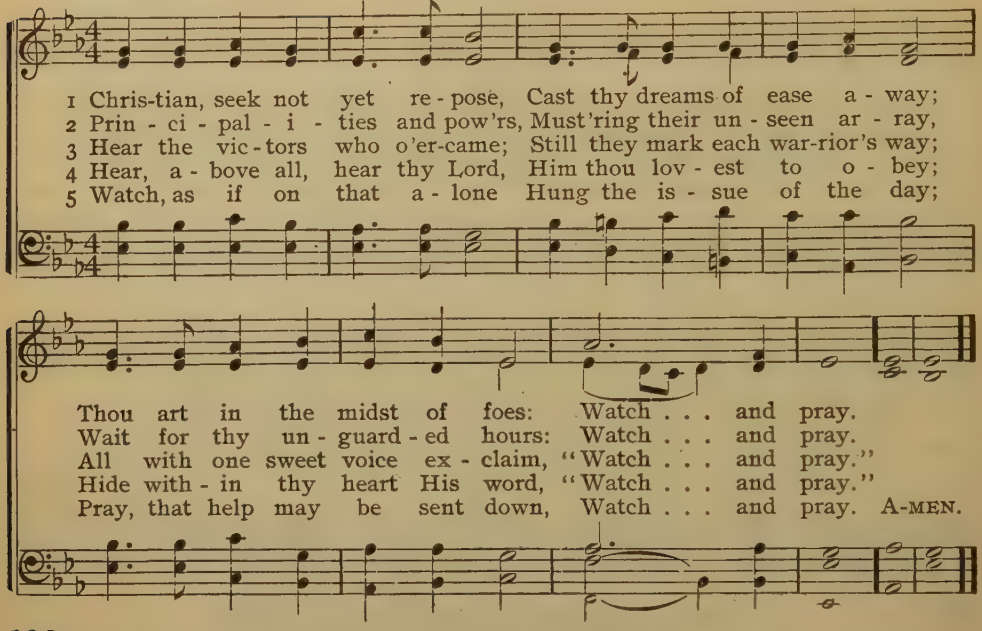
194 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve

PHILIP DODDRIDGE CHRISTMAS GEORGE F. HANDEL


1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heav'n-ly
2 A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the
3 'T is God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'T is His own
4 That prize, with peerless glories bright, Which shall new luster boast, When victors'
5 Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be-gun, And, crowned with
race de-mands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
steps al - read - y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
hand pre-sents the prize To thine up-lift - ed eye, To thine up-lift - ed eye;—
wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common dust, Shall blend in common dust.
vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down. AMEN.

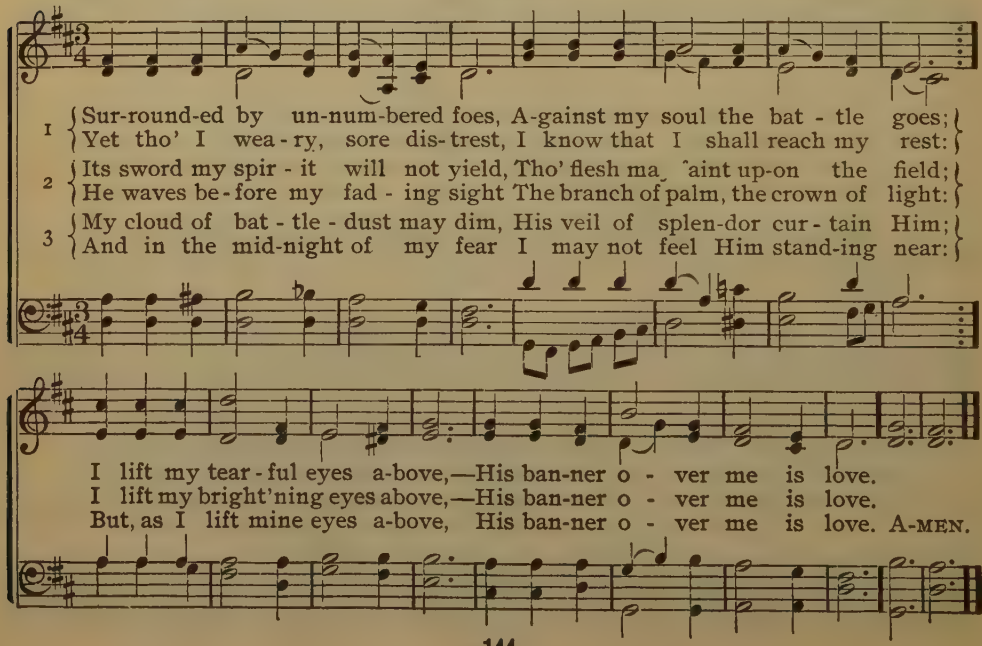
195 Christian, seek not yet repose

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — VIGILATE — WILLIAM H. MONK


1 Chris-tian, seek not yet re-pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a-way;
2 Prin-ci-pal-i-ties and pow'rs, Must'ring their un-seen ar-ray,
3 Hear the vic-tors who o'er-came; Still they mark each war-rior's way;
4 Hear, a-bove all, hear thy Lord, Him thou lov-est to o-bey;
5 Watch, as if on that a-lone Hung the is-sue of the day;
Thou art in the midst of foes: Watch . . . and pray.
Wait for thy un-guard-ed hours: Watch . . . and pray.
All with one sweet voice ex-claim, "Watch . . . and pray."
Hide with-in thy heart His word, "Watch . . . and pray."
Pray, that help may be sent down, Watch . . . and pray. A-MEN.

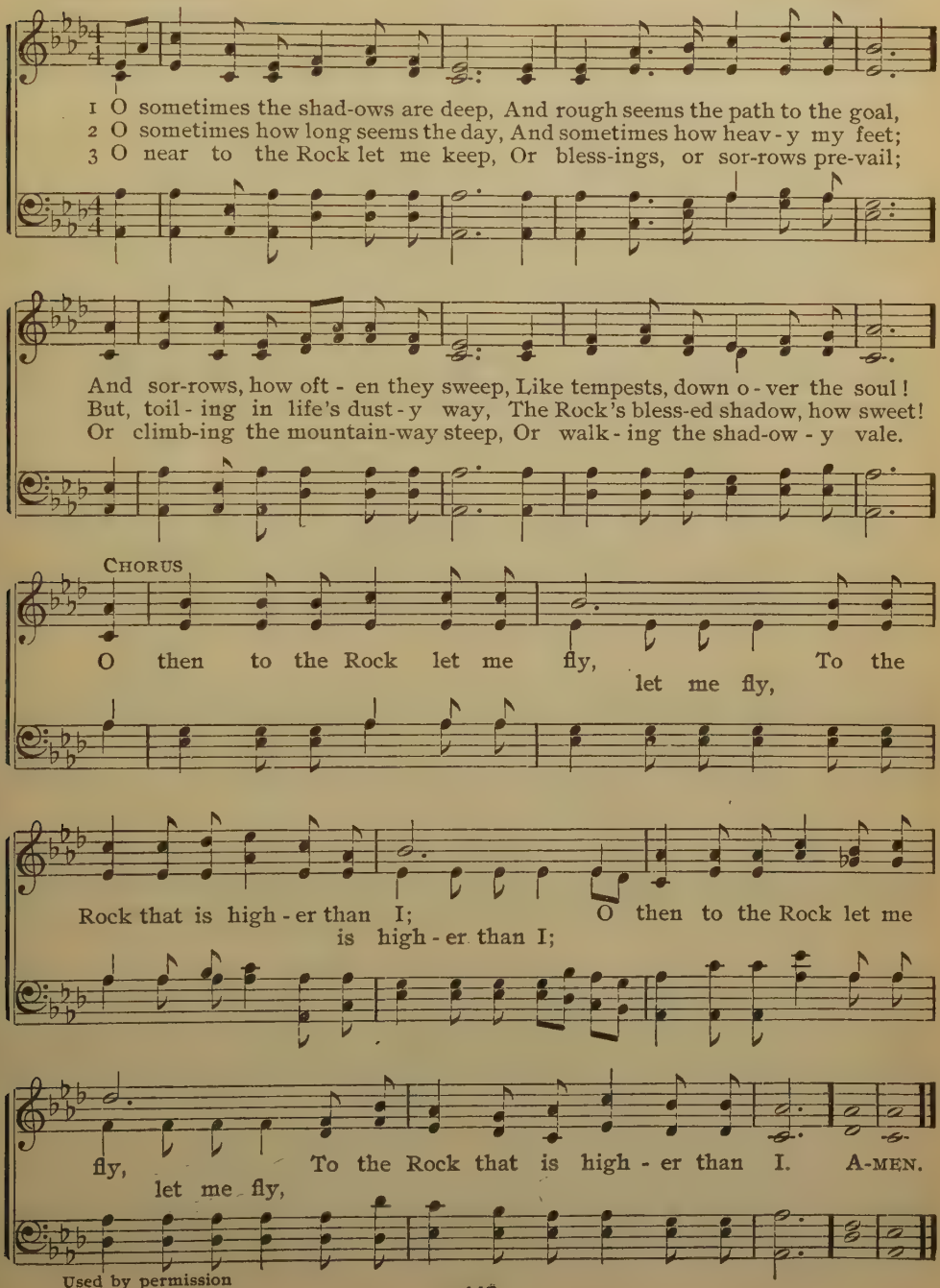
196 Surrounded by unnumbered foes

GERALD MASSEY — WAVERTREE — WILLIAM SHORE


1 Sur-round-ed by un-num-bered foes, A-gainst my soul the bat-tle goes;
Yet tho' I wea-ry, sore dis-trest, I know that I shall reach my rest:
2 Its sword my spir-it will not yield, Tho' flesh ma_ aint up-on the field;
He waves be-fore my fad-ing sight The branch of palm, the crown of light:
3 My cloud of bat-tle-dust may dim, His veil of splen-dor cur-tain Him;
And in the mid-night of my fear I may not feel Him stand-ing near:
I lift my tear-ful eyes a-bove,—His ban-ner o-ver me is love.
I lift my bright'ning eyes above,—His ban-ner o-ver me is love.
But, as I lift mine eyes a-bove, His ban-ner o-ver me is love. A-MEN.

197 O sometimes the shadows are deep

ELIAS H. JOHNSON WILLIAM G. FISCHER


1 O sometimes the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2 O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how heav-y my feet;
3 O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless-ings, or sor-rows pre-vail;
And sor-rows, how oft-en they sweep, Like tempests, down o-ver the soul!
But, toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's bless-ed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain-way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.
CHORUS
O then to the Rock let me fly, To the
let me fly,
Rock that is high-er than I; O then to the Rock let me
is high-er than I;
fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I. A-MEN.
let me fly,

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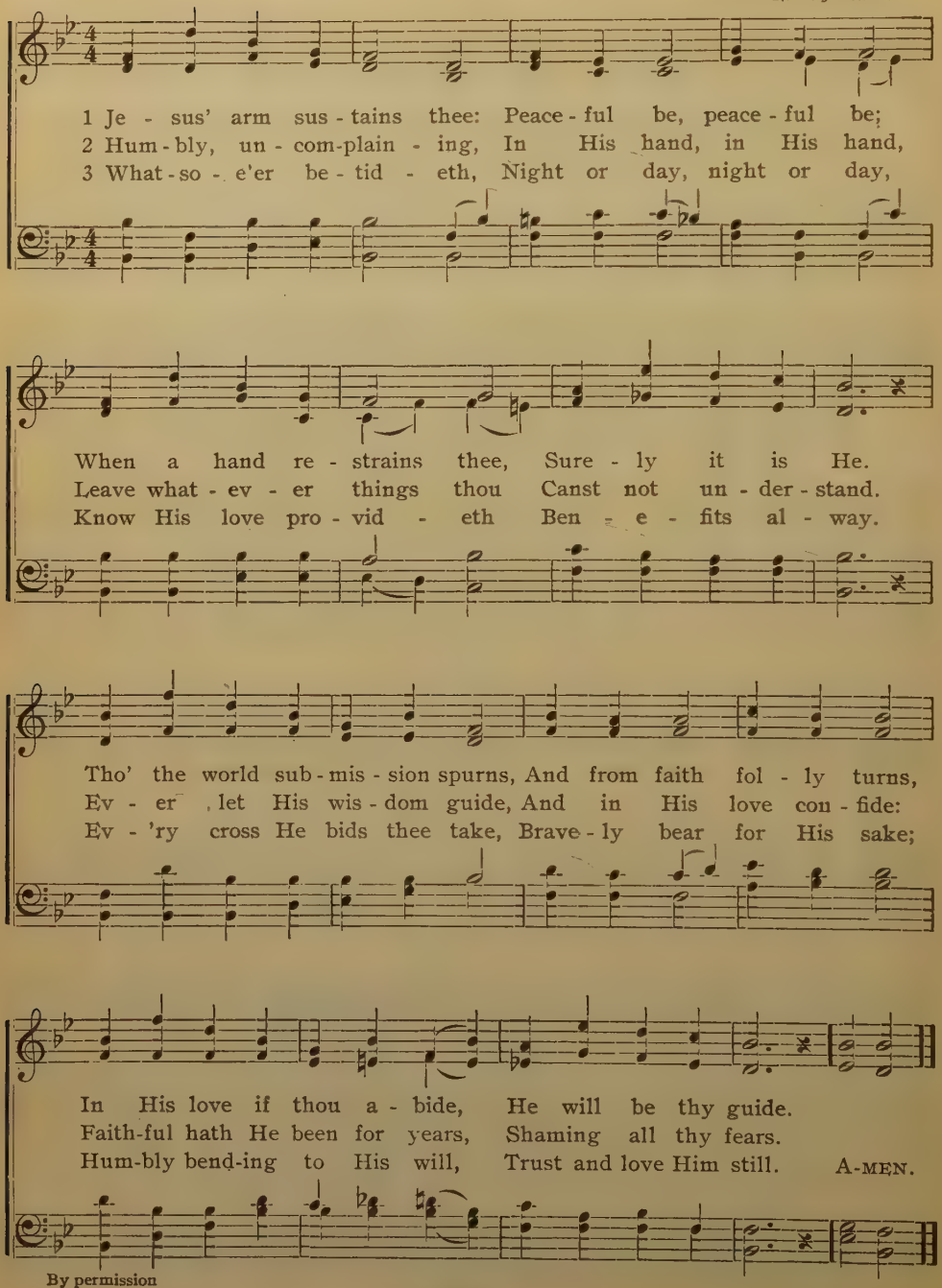
198

Jesus' arm sustains thee

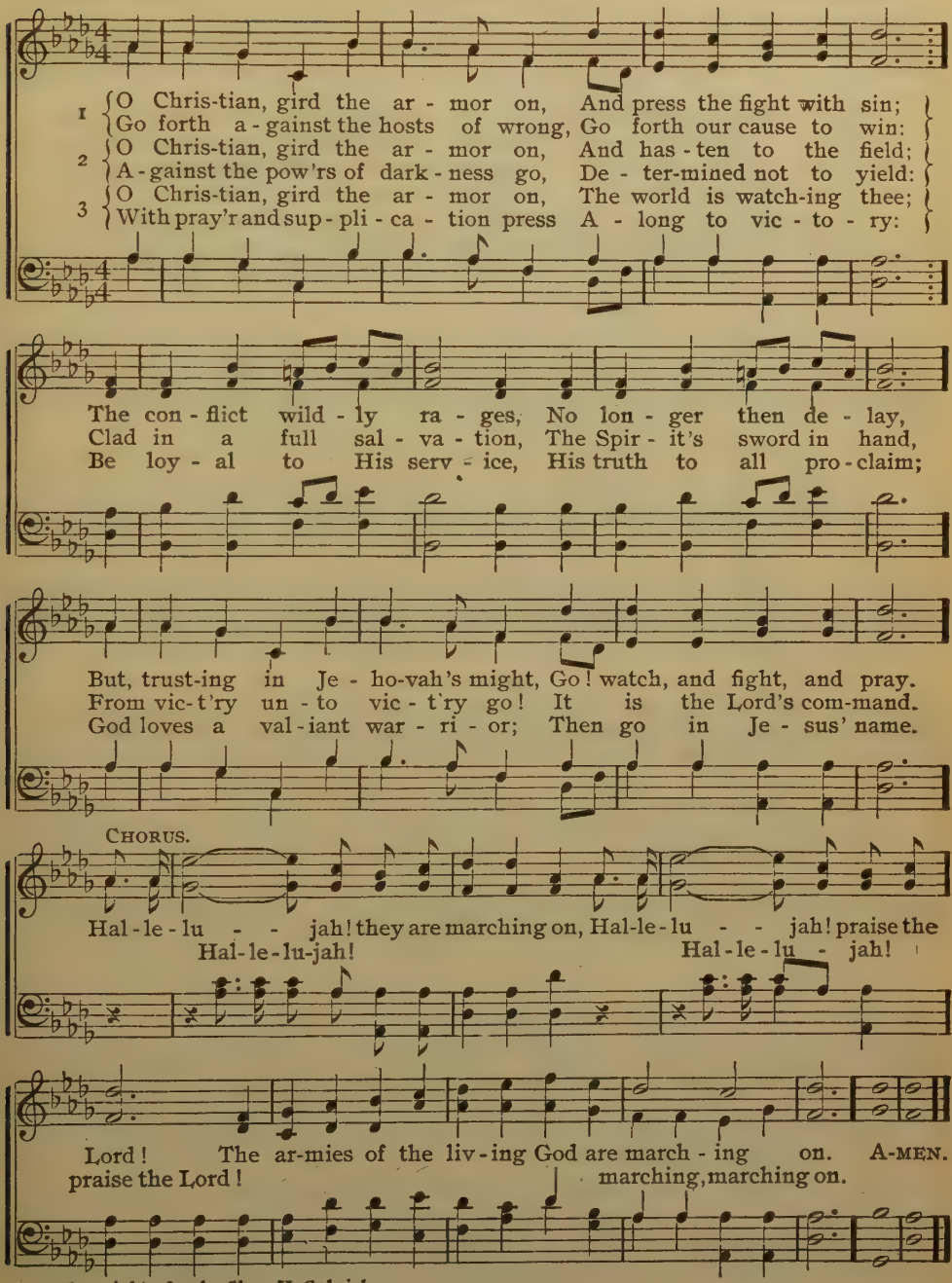
E. H. JOHNSON


1 Je - sus' arm sus - tains thee: Peace - ful be, peace - ful be;
2 Hum - bly, un - com-plain - ing, In His hand, in His hand,
3 What - so - e'er be - tid - eth, Night or day, night or day,
When a hand re - strains thee, Sure - ly it is He.
Leave what - ev - er things thou Canst not un - der - stand.
Know His love pro - vid - eth Ben - e - fits al - way.
Tho' the world sub - mis - sion spurns, And from faith fol - ly turns,
Ev - er let His wis - dom guide, And in His love con - fide:
Ev - 'ry cross He bids thee take, Brave - ly bear for His sake;
In His love if thou a - bide, He will be thy guide.
Faith-ful hath He been for years, Shaming all thy fears.
Hum-bly bend-ing to His will, Trust and love Him still. A-MEN.

By permission

199 O Christian, gird the armor on

C. D. EMERSON THE ARMIES OF GOD GEORGE C. HUGG


1 O Christian, gird the armor on, And press the fight with sin;
Go forth against the hosts of wrong, Go forth our cause to win:
2 O Christian, gird the armor on, And hasten to the field;
Against the pow'rs of darkness go, Determined not to yield:
3 O Christian, gird the armor on, The world is watching thee;
With pray'r and supplication press Along to victory:
The conflict wildly rages, No longer then delay,
Clad in a full salvation, The Spirit's sword in hand,
Be loyal to His service, His truth to all proclaim;
But, trusting in Jehovah's might, Go! watch, and fight, and pray.
From victory unto victory go! It is the Lord's command.
God loves a valiant warrior; Then go in Jesus' name.
CHORUS.
Hallelujah! they are marching on, Hallelujah! praise the Lord!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
The armies of the living God are marching on. AMEN.
praise the Lord! marching, marching on.

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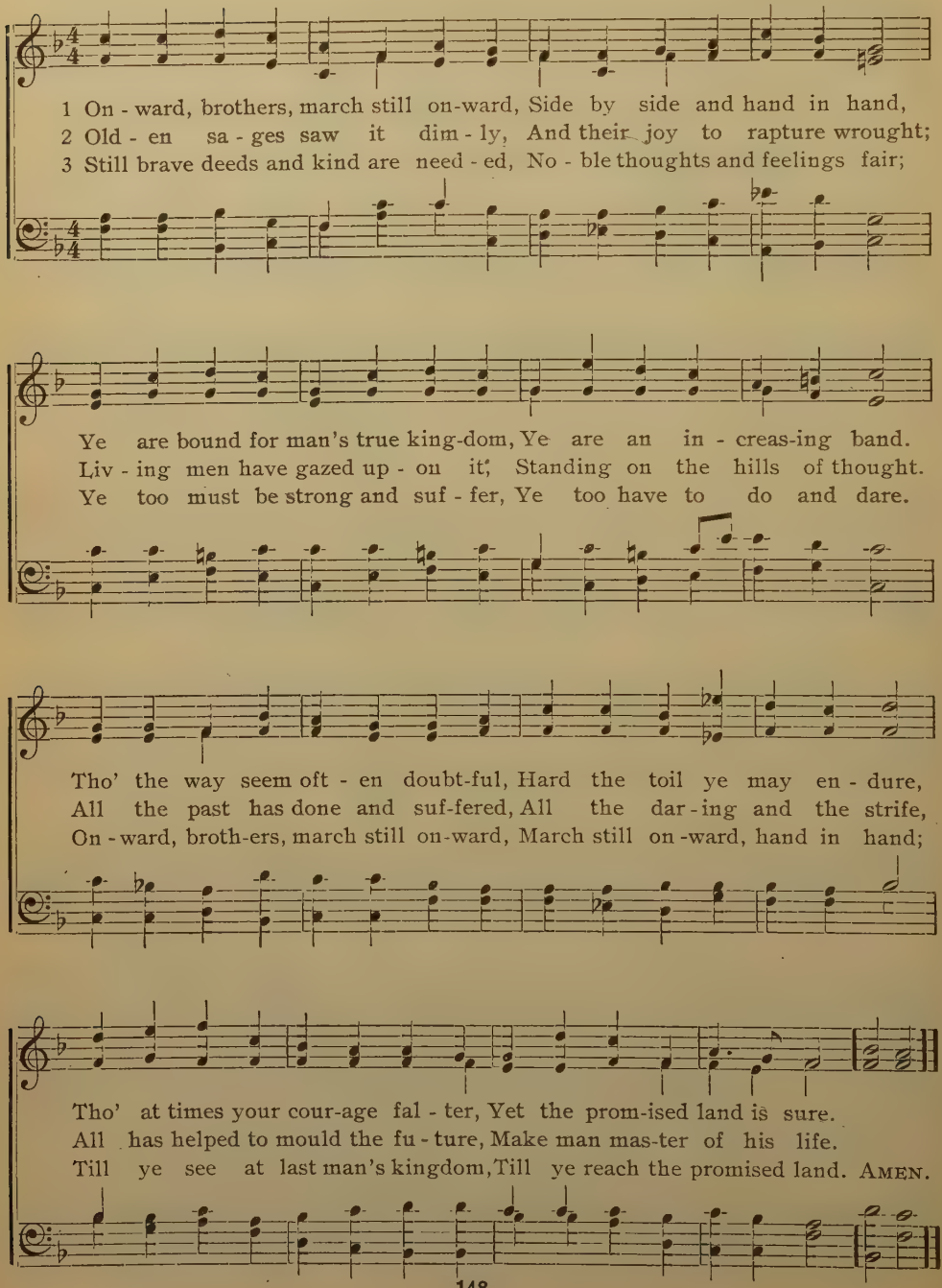
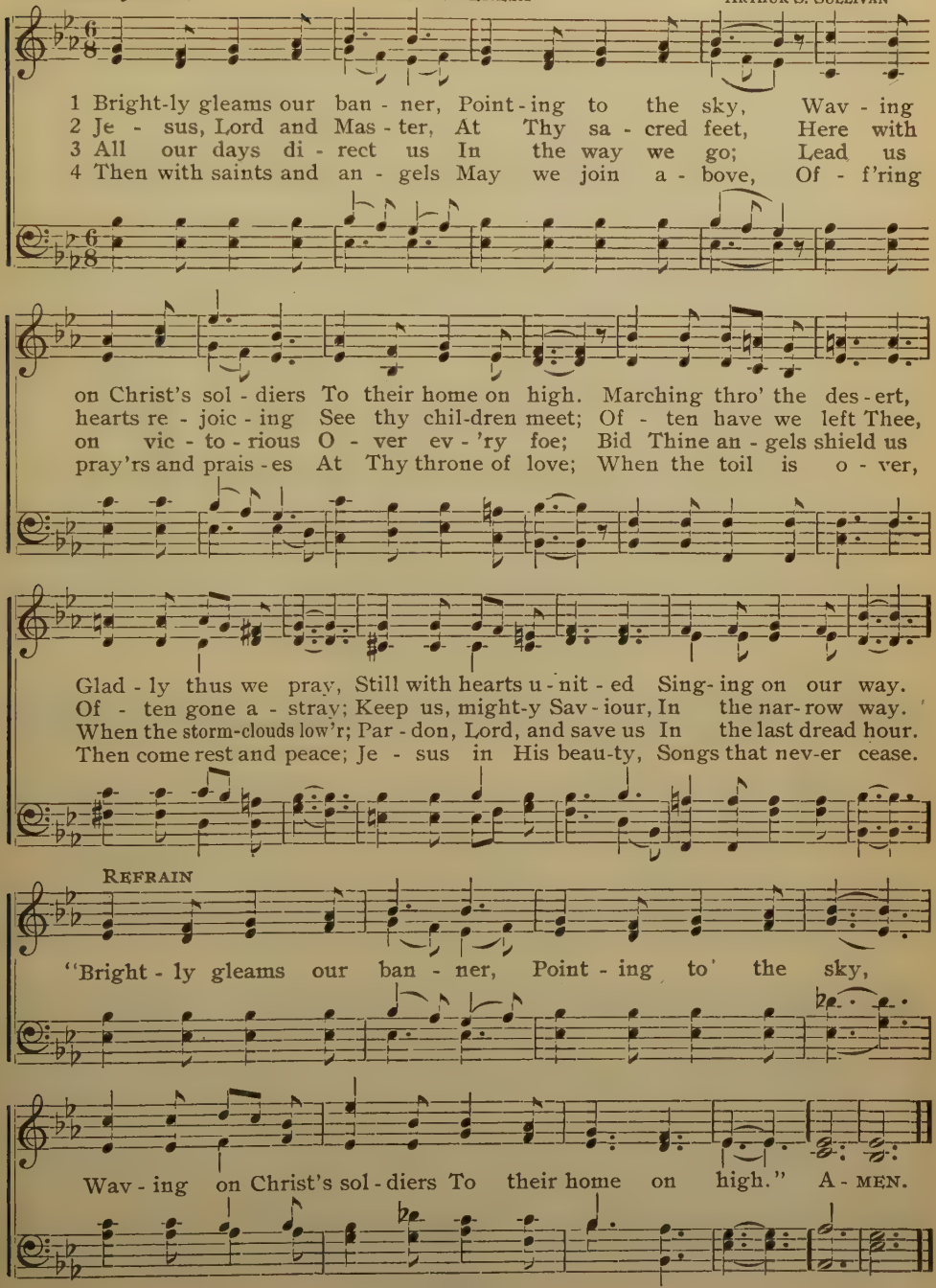
200 Onward, brothers, march still onward

H. H. Ellis AVELING Sir Joseph Barnby


1 On - ward, brothers, march still on-ward, Side by side and hand in hand,
2 Old - en sa - ges saw it dim - ly, And their joy to rapture wrought;
3 Still brave deeds and kind are need - ed, No - ble thoughts and feelings fair;
Ye are bound for man's true king-dom, Ye are an in - creas-ing band.
Liv - ing men have gazed up - on it, Standing on the hills of thought.
Ye too must be strong and suf - fer, Ye too have to do and dare.
Tho' the way seem oft - en doubt-ful, Hard the toil ye may en - dure,
All the past has done and suf-fered, All the dar - ing and the strife,
On - ward, broth-ers, march still on-ward, March still on - ward, hand in hand;
Tho' at times your cour-age fal - ter, Yet the prom-ised land is sure.
All has helped to mould the fu - ture, Make man mas-ter of his life.
Till ye see at last man's kingdom, Till ye reach the promised land. Amen.

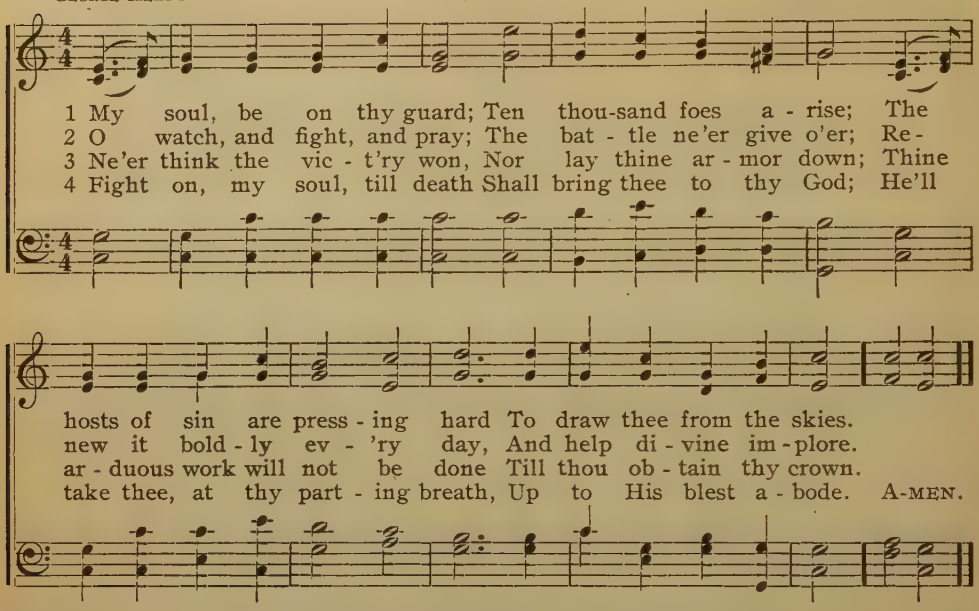
201 Brightly gleams our banner

THOMAS J. POTTER — ST. THERESA — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky, Wav - ing
2 Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with
3 All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us
4 Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, Of - f'ring
on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. Marching thro' the des - ert,
hearts re - joic - ing See thy chil-dren meet; Of - ten have we left Thee,
on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us
pray'rs and prais - es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver,
Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing - ing on our way.
Of - ten gone a - stray; Keep us, might-y Sav - iour, In the nar-row way.
When the storm-clouds low'r; Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Then come rest and peace; Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.
REFRAIN
"Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high." A - MEN.

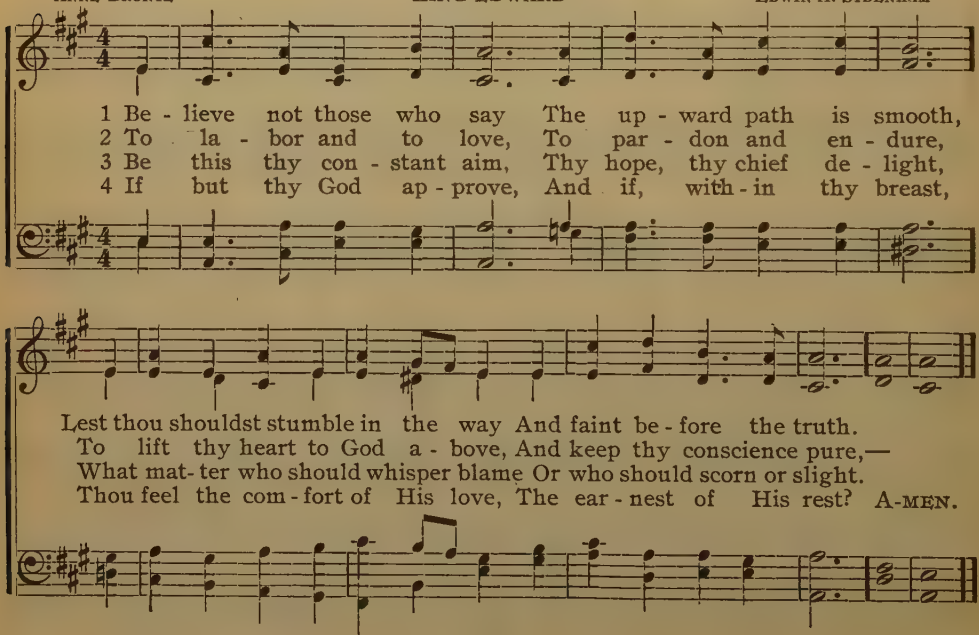
202 My soul, be on thy guard

GEORGE HEATH — LABAN — LOWELL MASON


1 My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The
2 O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re-
3 Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thine
4 Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll
hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-MEN.

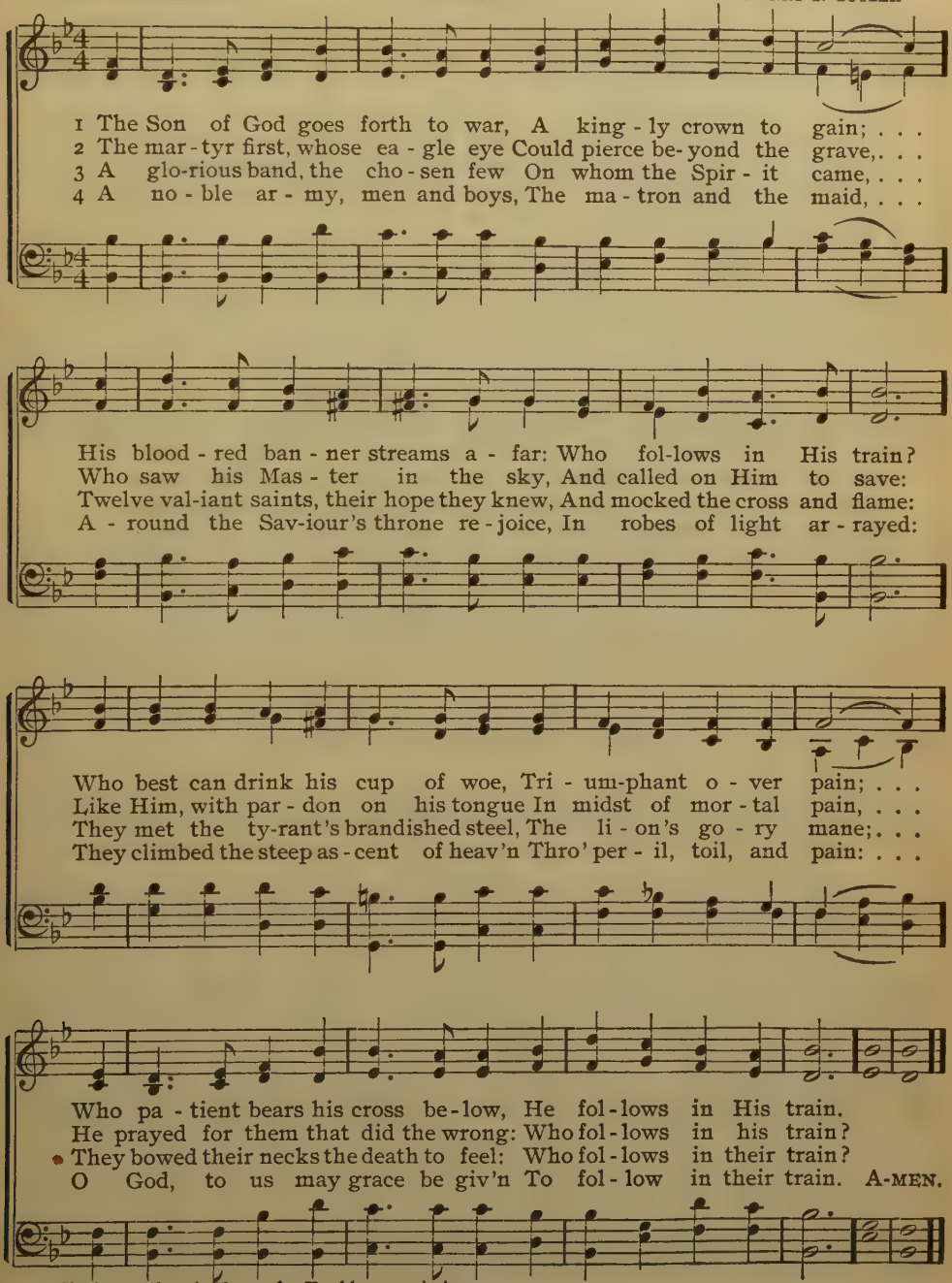
203 Believe not those who say

ANNE BRONTE — KING EDWARD — EDWIN A. SYDENHAM


1 Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
2 To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
3 Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light,
4 If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,
Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way And faint be - fore the truth.
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy conscience pure,—
What mat - ter who should whisper blame Or who should scorn or slight.
Thou feel the com - fort of His love, The ear - nest of His rest? A-MEN.

204 The Son of God goes forth to war

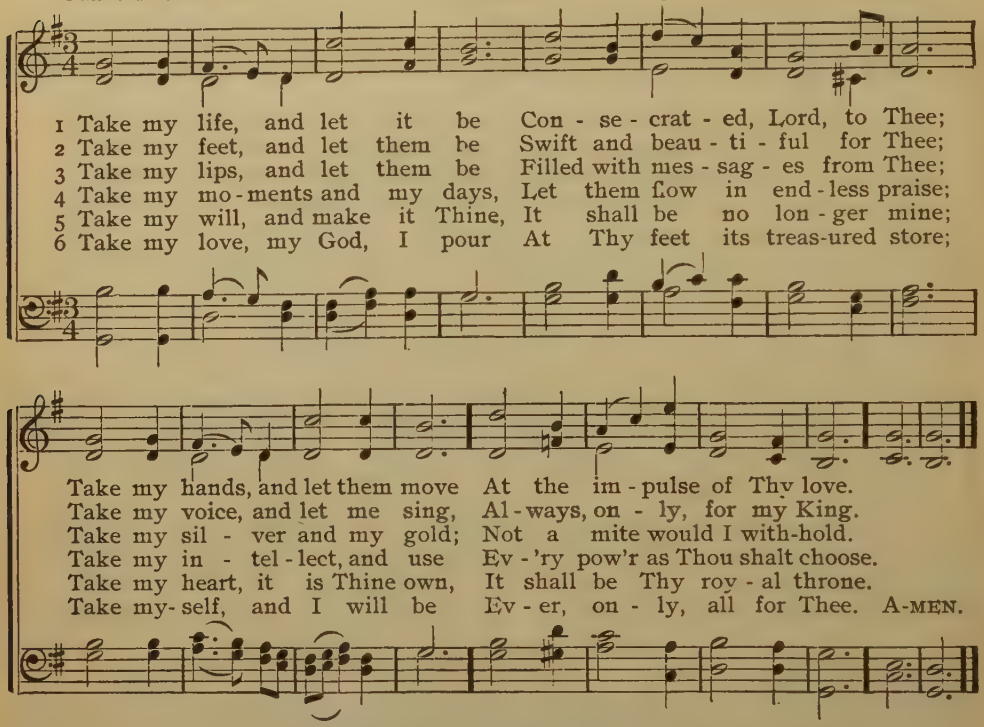
REGINALD HEBER — EMULATION — HENRY S. CUTLER


1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; . . .
2 The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave, . . .
3 A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came, . . .
4 A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid, . . .
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain; . . .
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain, . . .
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane; . . .
They climbed the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain: . . .
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train. A-MEN.

Tucker's Church Hymnal. Used by permission

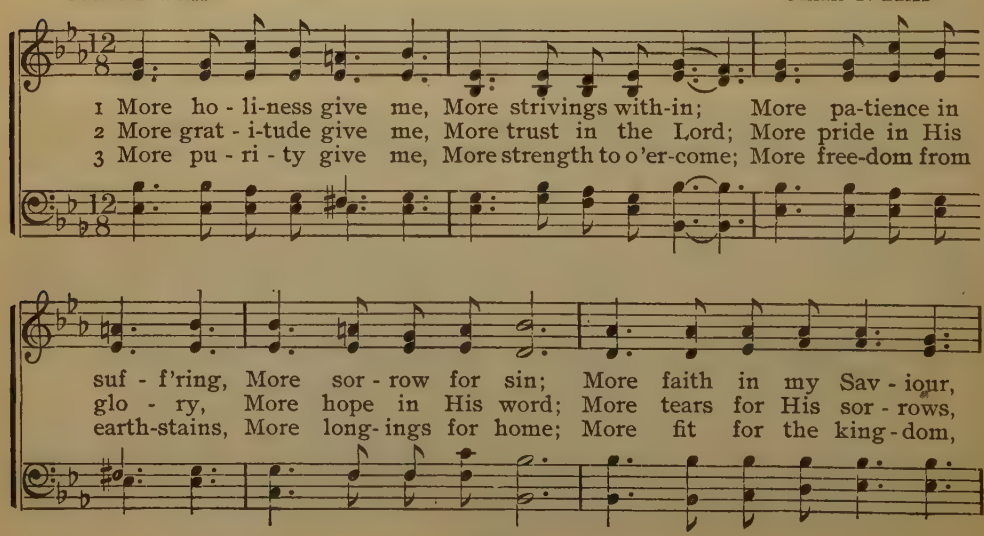
205 Take my life, and let it be

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL ZELOTES JOHANN W. A. MOZART

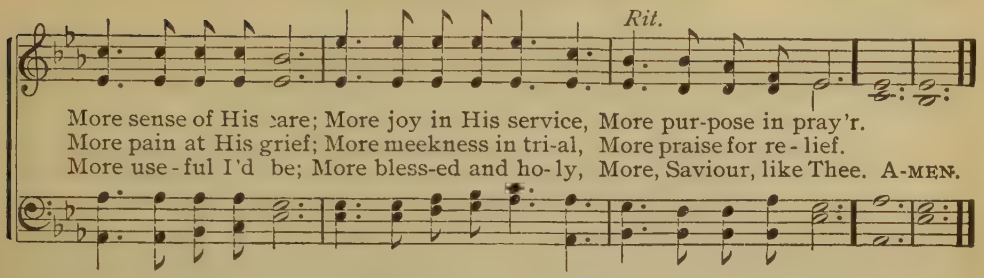

1 Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee;
4 Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;
5 Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
6 Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ured store;
Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with-hold.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A-MEN.

206 More holinèss give me

PHILIP P. BLISS PHILIP P. BLISS

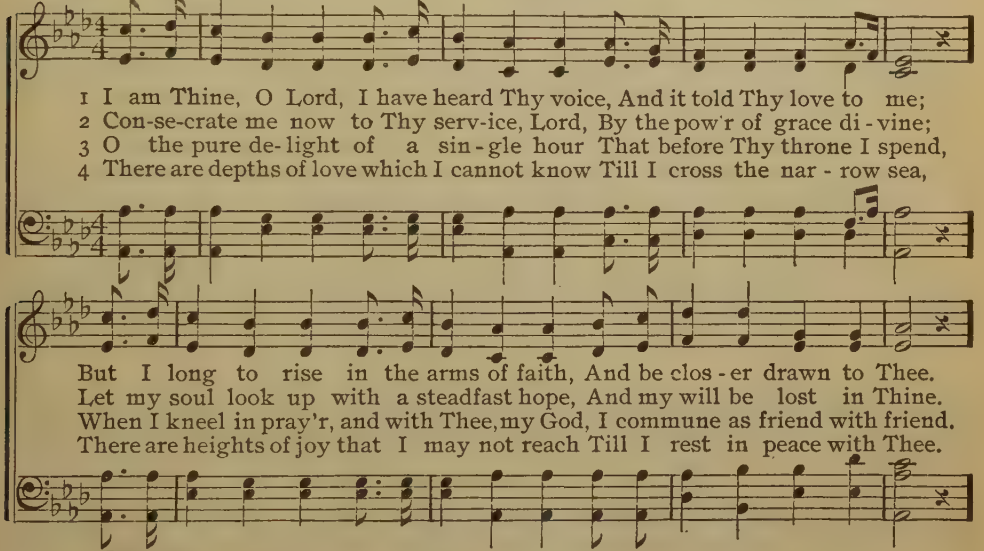

1 More ho - li-ness give me, More strivings with-in; More pa-tience in
2 More grat - i-tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3 More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More free-dom from
suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - iour,
glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
earth-stains, More long-ings for home; More fit for the king-dom,

More holiness give me

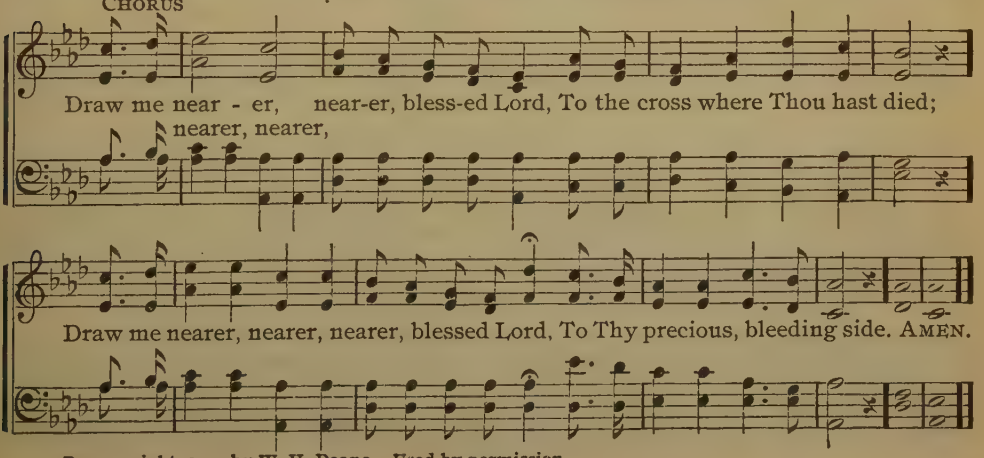

Rit.
More sense of His care; More joy in His service, More pur-pose in pray'r.
More pain at His grief; More meekness in tri-al, More praise for re-lief.
More use-ful I'd be; More bless-ed and ho-ly, More, Saviour, like Thee. A-MEN.

207 I am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY — DRAW ME NEARER — WILLIAM H. DOANE


1 I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2 Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3 O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4 There are depths of love which I cannot know Till I cross the nar-row sea,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

CHORUS


Draw me near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
nearer, nearer,
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side. AMEN.

Re-copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane. Used by permission

208 My heart is fixed, eternal God

R. JUKES

f Joyfully

1 My heart is fixed, e - ter - nal God, Fixed on Thee, Fixed on Thee;
2 In Him I see the God-head shine, Christ for me, Christ for me;
3 Let o - thers boast of heaps of gold, Christ for me, Christ for me;
4 In pin - ing sick - ness, or in health, Christ for me, Christ for me,

And my im - mor - tal choice is made, Christ for me, Christ for me;
He is the Maj - es - ty Di - vine, Christ for me, Christ for me;
His rich - es nev - er can be told, Christ for me, Christ for me;
In deep - est pov - er - ty or wealth, Christ for me, Christ for me;

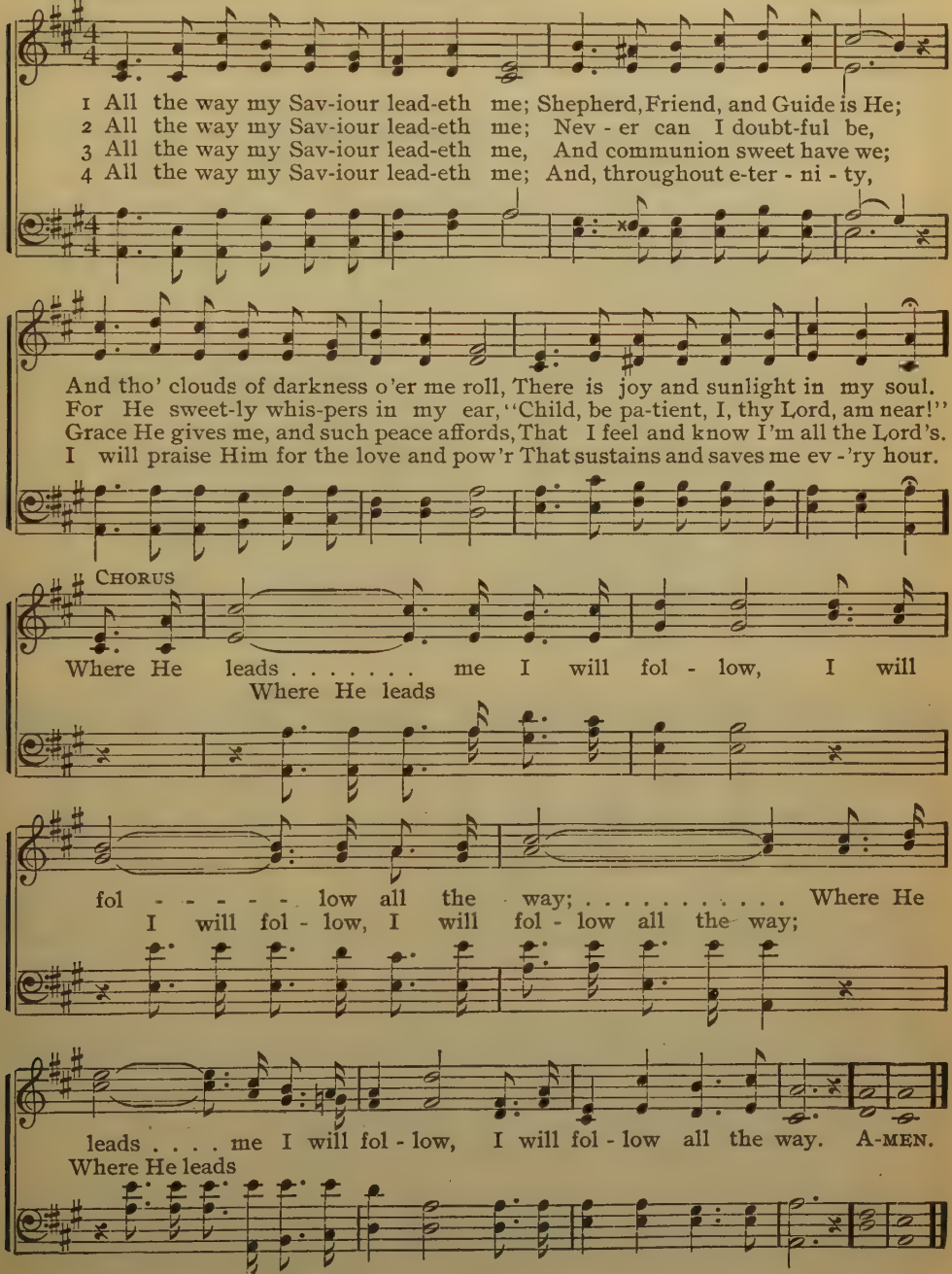
p

He is my Proph-et, Priest, and King, Who did for me sal - va-tion bring,
The Fa-ther's well- be - lov - ed Son, Co - part-ner of His roy - al throne,
Your gold will waste and wear a - way, Your hon - ors per - ish in a day;
And in that all - im - por - tant day, When I the summons must o - bey,

f

And while I've breath I mean to sing, Christ for me, Christ for me.
Who did for hu-man guilt a - tone, Christ for me, Christ for me.
My por - tion nev - er can de - cay, Christ for me, Christ for me.
And pass from this dark world a - way, Christ for me, Christ for me. A - MEN.

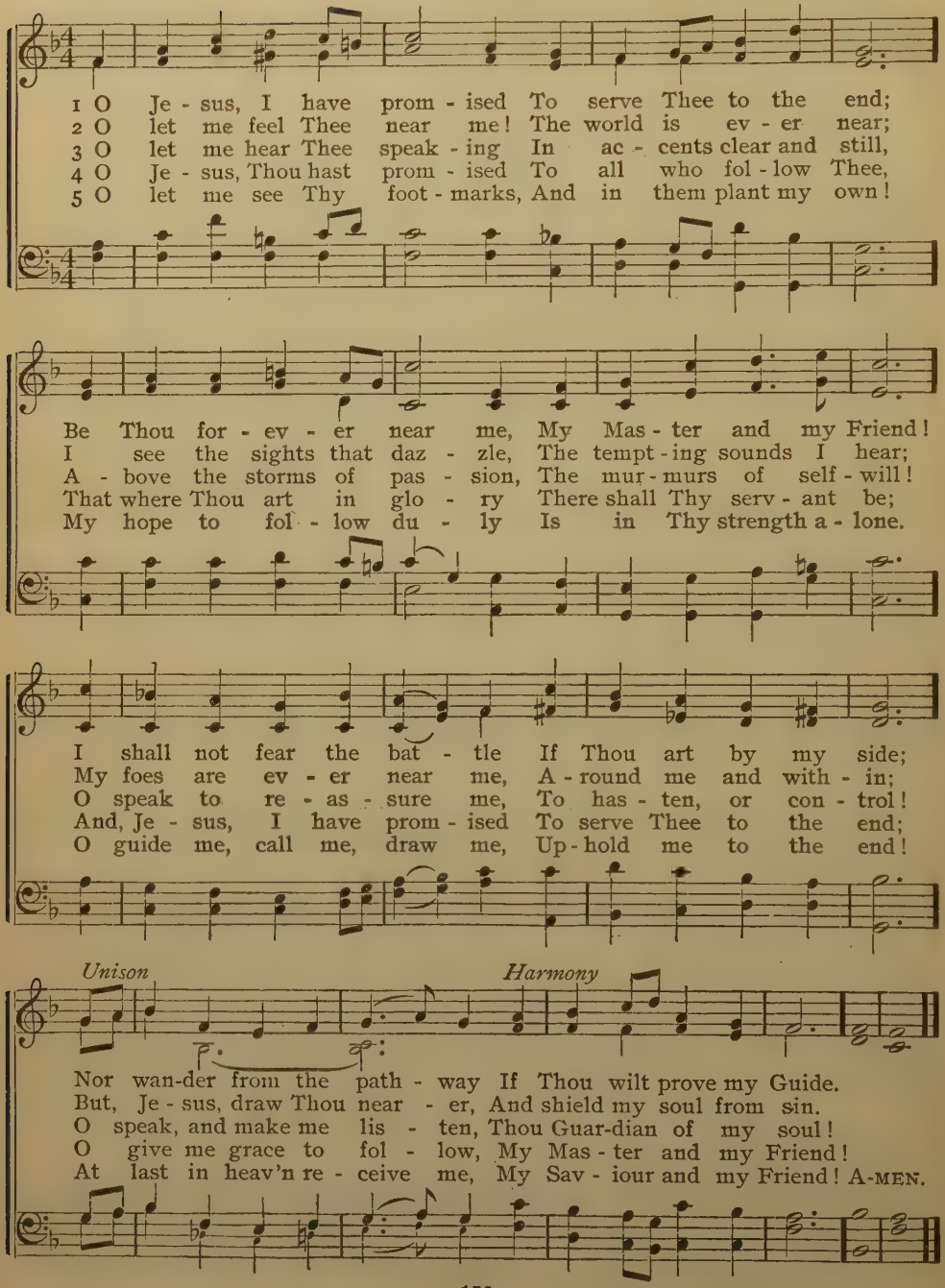
209 All the way my Saviour leadeth me

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER ALL THE WAY L. O. EMERSON

1 All the way my Sav-iour lead-eth me; Shepherd, Friend, and Guide is He;
2 All the way my Sav-iour lead-eth me; Nev - er can I doubt-ful be,
3 All the way my Sav-iour lead-eth me, And communion sweet have we;
4 All the way my Sav-iour lead-eth me; And, throughout e-ter - ni - ty,
And tho' clouds of darkness o'er me roll, There is joy and sunlight in my soul.
For He sweet-ly whis-pers in my ear, "Child, be pa-tient, I, thy Lord, am near!"
Grace He gives me, and such peace affords, That I feel and know I'm all the Lord's.
I will praise Him for the love and pow'r That sustains and saves me ev - 'ry hour.
CHORUS
Where He leads . . . . . me I will fol - low, I will
Where He leads
fol - - - - - low all the way; . . . . . Where He
I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way;
leads . . . . me I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way. A-MEN.
Where He leads

Copyright, 1894, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

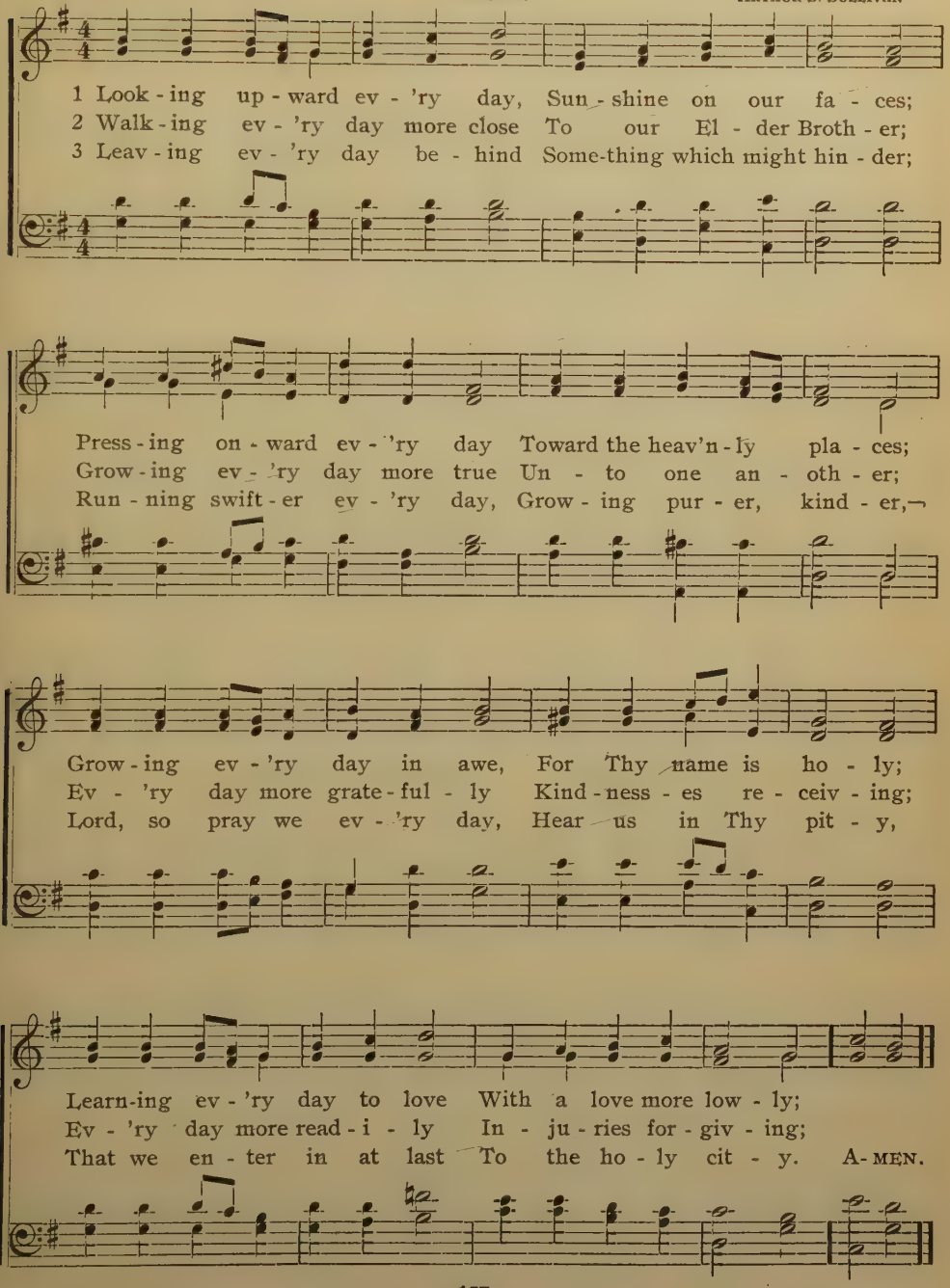
210 O Jesus, I have promised

JOHN E. BODE — DAY OF REST — JAMES W. ELLIOTT


1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2 O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3 O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4 O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
5 O let me see Thy foot - marks, And in them plant my own!
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
My hope to fol - low du - ly Is in Thy strength a - lone.
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side;
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten, or con - trol!
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
O guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end!
Unison
Harmony
Nor wan-der from the path - way If Thou wilt prove my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guar-dian of my soul!
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
At last in heav'n re - ceive me, My Sav - iour and my Friend! A-MEN.

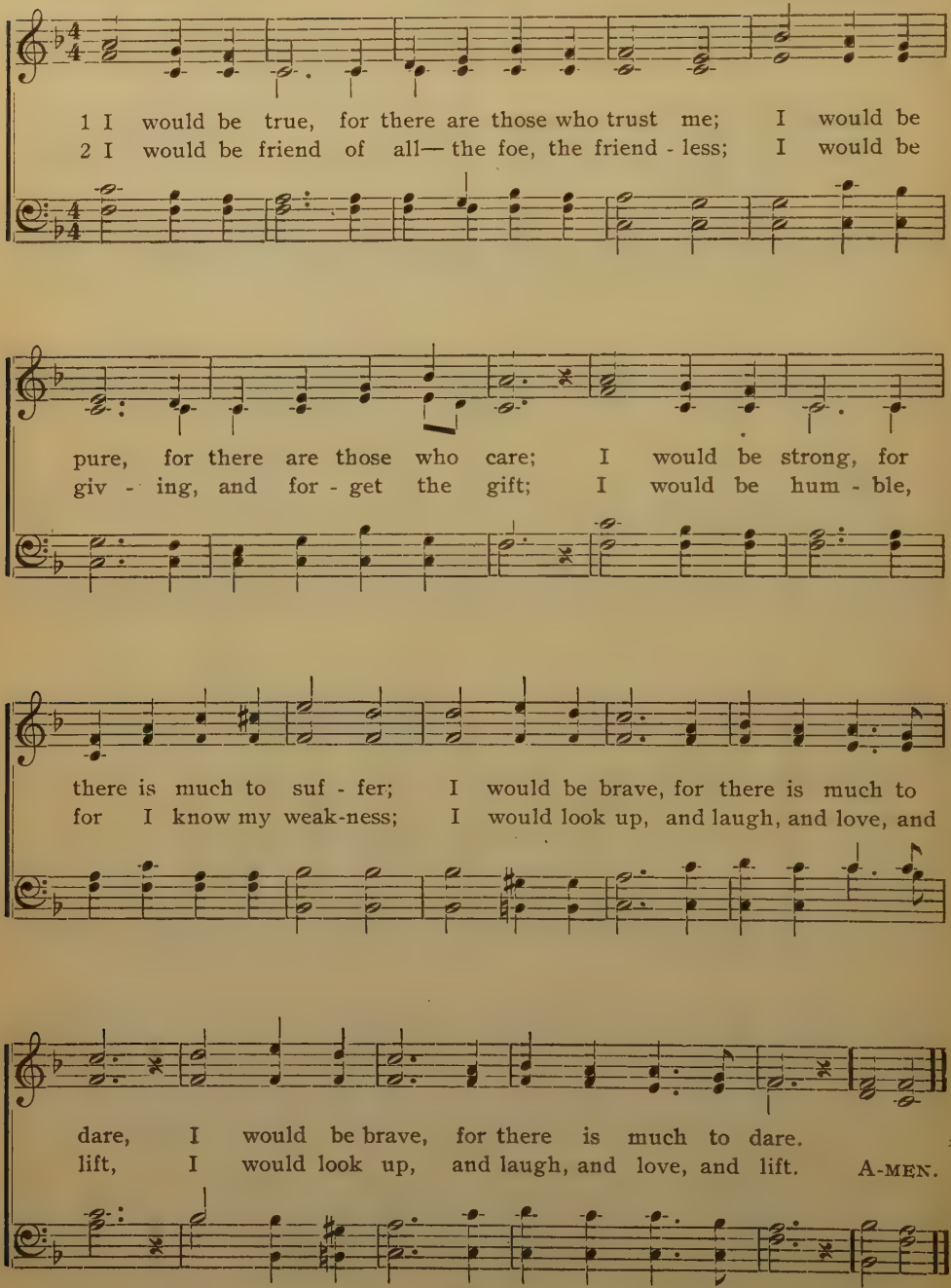
211 Looking upward every day

MARY BUTLER ST. KEVIN ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2 Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3 Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some-thing which might hin - der;
Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day Toward the heav'n - ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er,
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,
Learn-ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A - MEN.

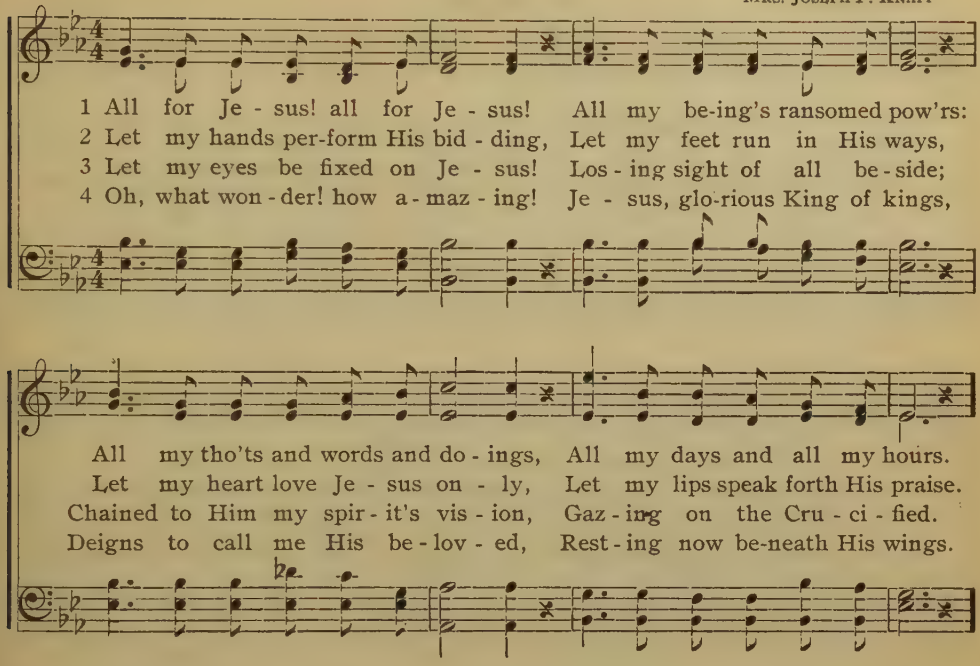
212 I would be true

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER PEEK JOSEPH YATES PEEK

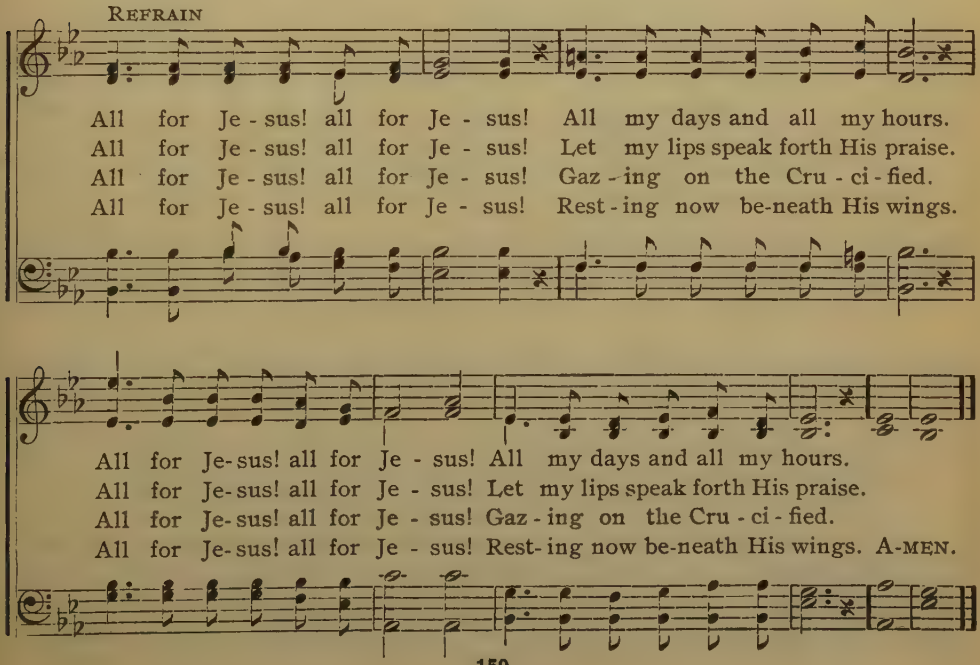

1 I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2 I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less; I would be
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,
there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and
dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

213 All for Jesus! All for Jesus!

MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

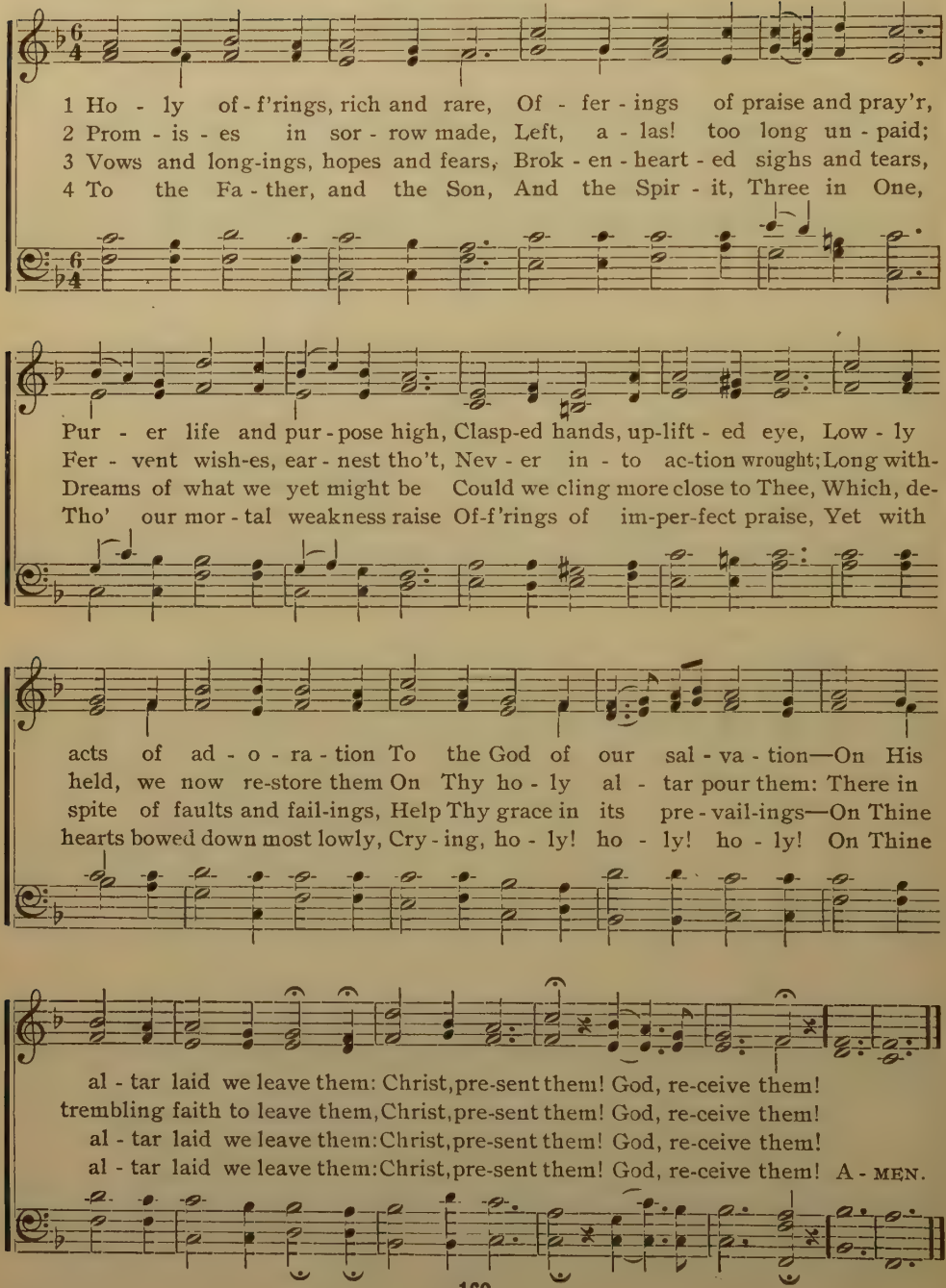

1 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs:
2 Let my hands per-form His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways,
3 Let my eyes be fixed on Je - sus! Los - ing sight of all be - side;
4 Oh, what won - der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo-rious King of kings,
All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my heart love Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
Chained to Him my spir - it's vis - ion, Gaz - ing on the Cru - ci - fied.
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Rest - ing now be-neath His wings.

REFRAIN


All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Gaz - ing on the Cru - ci - fied.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be-neath His wings.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Gaz - ing on the Cru - ci - fied.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be-neath His wings. A-MEN.

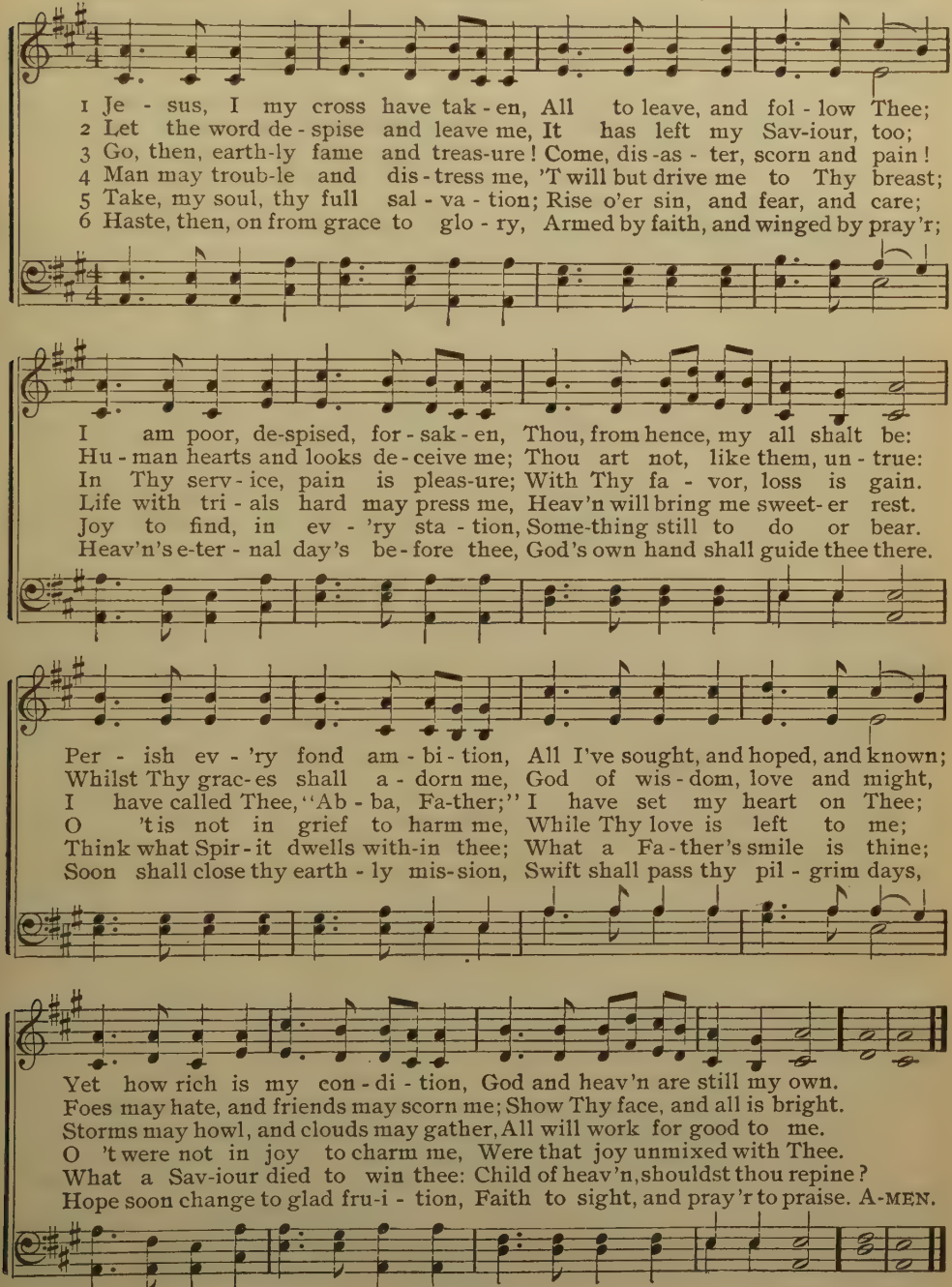
214 Holy offerings, rich and rare

J S B. MONSELL HOLY OFFERINGS R. REDHEAD


1 Ho - ly of - f'rings, rich and rare, Of - fer - ings of praise and pray'r,
2 Prom - is - es in sor - row made, Left, a - las! too long un - paid;
3 Vows and long-ings, hopes and fears, Brok - en - heart - ed sighs and tears,
4 To the Fa - ther, and the Son, And the Spir - it, Three in One,
Pur - er life and pur - pose high, Clasp-ed hands, up-lift - ed eye, Low - ly
Fer - vent wish-es, ear - nest tho't, Nev - er in - to ac-tion wrought; Long with-
Dreams of what we yet might be Could we cling more close to Thee, Which, de-
Tho' our mor - tal weakness raise Of-f'rings of im-per-fect praise, Yet with
acts of ad - o - ra - tion To the God of our sal - va - tion—On His
held, we now re-store them On Thy ho - ly al - tar pour them: There in
spite of faults and fail-ings, Help Thy grace in its pre - vail-ings—On Thine
hearts bowed down most lowly, Cry - ing, ho - ly! ho - ly! ho - ly! On Thine
al - tar laid we leave them: Christ, pre-sent them! God, re-ceive them!
trembling faith to leave them, Christ, pre-sent them! God, re-ceive them!
al - tar laid we leave them: Christ, pre-sent them! God, re-ceive them!
al - tar laid we leave them: Christ, pre-sent them! God, re-ceive them! A - MEN.

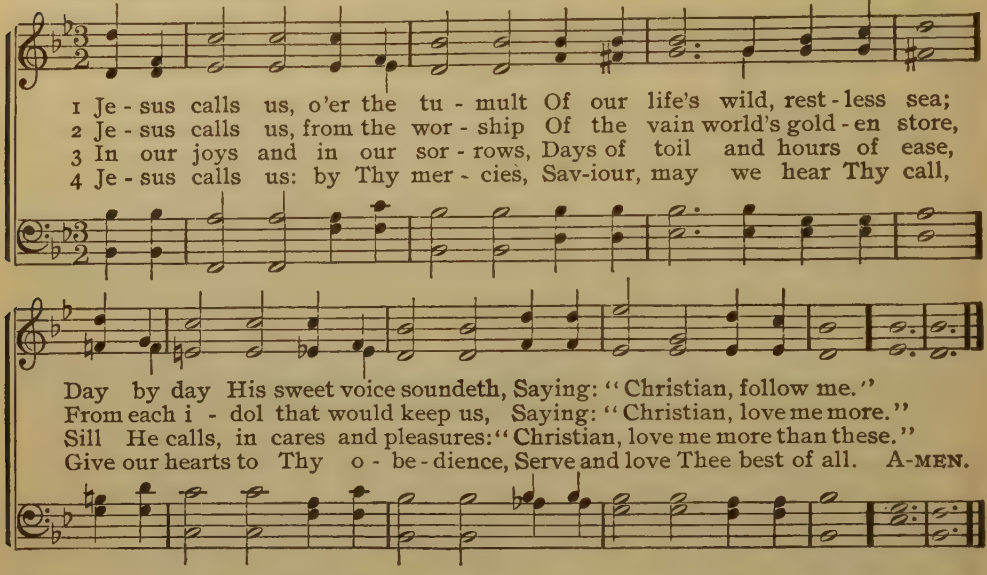
215 Jesus, I my cross have taken

HENRY F. LYTE ELLESDIE JOHANN W. A. MOZART


1 Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2 Let the word de - spise and leave me, It has left my Sav-iour, too;
3 Go, then, earth-ly fame and treas-ure! Come, dis-as - ter, scorn and pain!
4 Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'T will but drive me to Thy breast;
5 Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
6 Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by pray'r;
I am poor, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like them, un - true:
In Thy serv - ice, pain is pleas-ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Joy to find, in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some-thing still to do or bear.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
Whilst Thy grac-es shall a - dorn me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called Thee, "Ab - ba, Fa-ther;" I have set my heart on Thee;
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Think what Spir - it dwells with-in thee; What a Fa - ther's smile is thine;
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All will work for good to me.
O 't were not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
What a Sav-iour died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?
Hope soon change to glad fru-i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A-MEN.

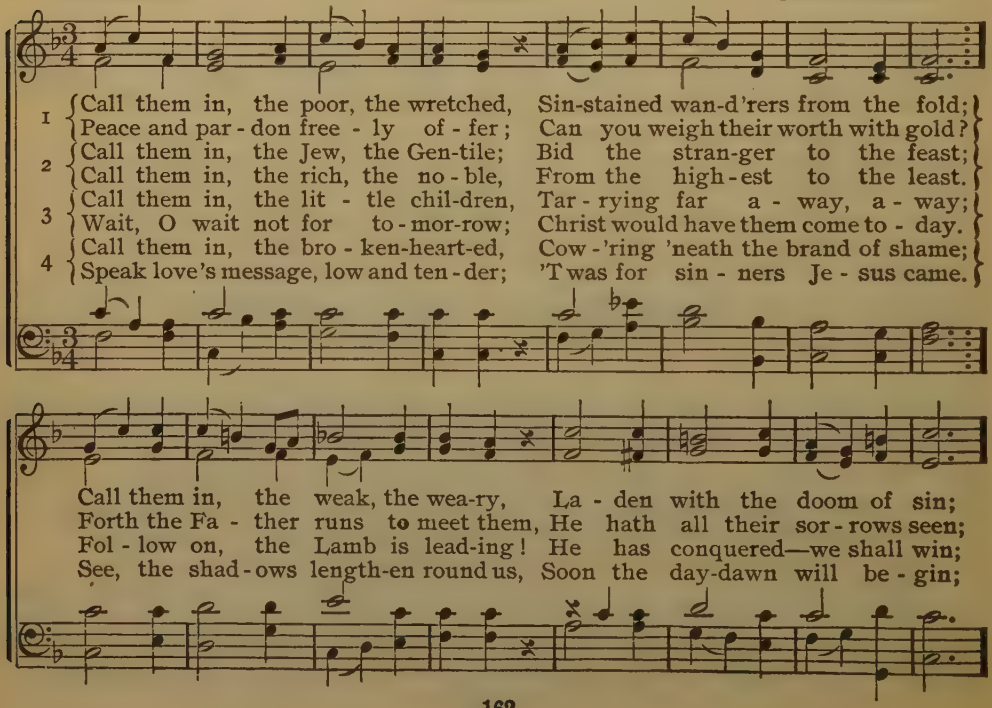
216 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander — GALILEE — William H. Jude

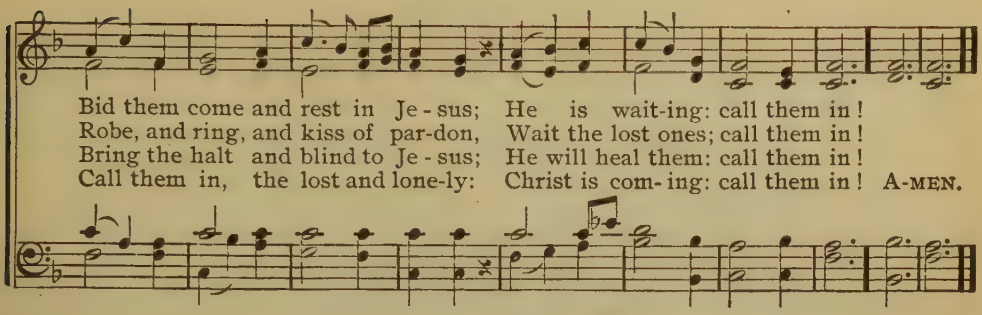

1 Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2 Je - sus calls us, from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
3 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4 Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying: "Christian, follow me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying: "Christian, love me more."
Sill He calls, in cares and pleasures: "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A-MEN.

217 Call them in, the poor, the wretched

Anna Shipton — MELTON — Johann Zundel

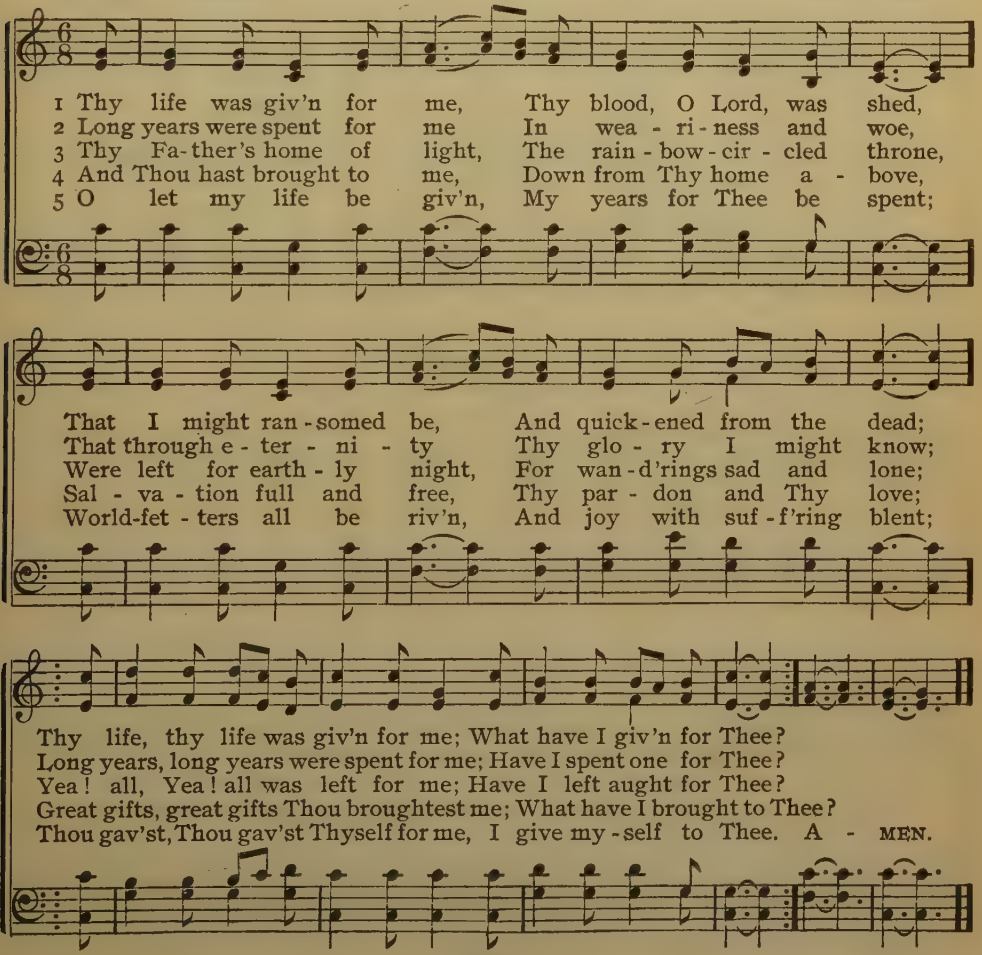

1 Call them in, the poor, the wretched, Sin-stained wan-d'rers from the fold;
Peace and par - don free - ly of - fer; Can you weigh their worth with gold?
2 Call them in, the Jew, the Gen-tile; Bid the stran-ger to the feast;
Call them in, the rich, the no - ble, From the high - est to the least.
3 Call them in, the lit - tle chil-dren, Tar - rying far a - way, a - way;
Wait, O wait not for to - mor-row; Christ would have them come to - day.
4 Call them in, the bro - ken-heart-ed, Cow - 'ring 'neath the brand of shame;
Speak love's message, low and ten - der; 'T was for sin - ners Je - sus came.
Call them in, the weak, the wea-ry, La - den with the doom of sin;
Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them, He hath all their sor - rows seen;
Fol - low on, the Lamb is lead-ing! He has conquered—we shall win;
See, the shad - ows length-en round us, Soon the day-dawn will be - gin;

Call them in, the poor, the wretched


Bid them come and rest in Je - sus; He is wait-ing: call them in!
Robe, and ring, and kiss of par-don, Wait the lost ones; call them in!
Bring the halt and blind to Je - sus; He will heal them: call them in!
Call them in, the lost and lone-ly: Christ is com- ing: call them in! A-MEN.

218 Thy life was given for me

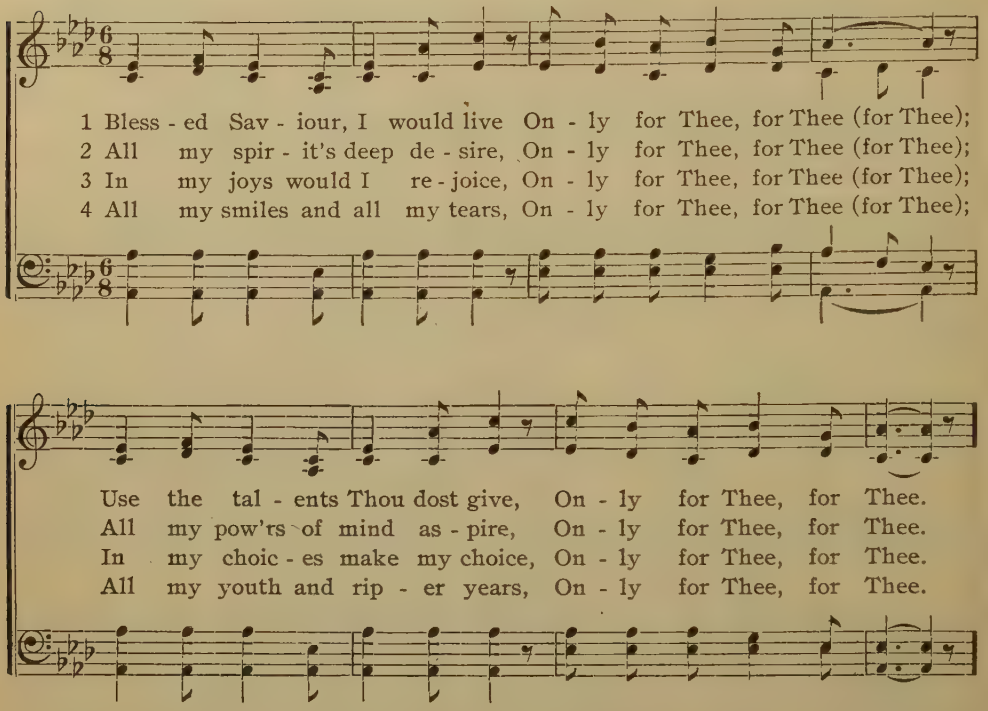
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL PHILIP P. BLISS


1 Thy life was giv'n for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
2 Long years were spent for me In wea - ri - ness and woe,
3 Thy Fa-ther's home of light, The rain - bow - cir - cled throne,
4 And Thou hast brought to me, Down from Thy home a - bove,
5 O let my life be giv'n, My years for Thee be spent;
That I might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
That through e - ter - ni - ty Thy glo - ry I might know;
Were left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;
Sal - va - tion full and free, Thy par - don and Thy love;
World-fet - ters all be riv'n, And joy with suf - f'ring blent;
Thy life, thy life was giv'n for me; What have I giv'n for Thee?
Long years, long years were spent for me; Have I spent one for Thee?
Yea! all, Yea! all was left for me; Have I left aught for Thee?
Great gifts, great gifts Thou broughtest me; What have I brought to Thee?
Thou gav'st, Thou gav'st Thyself for me, I give my - self to Thee. A - MEN.

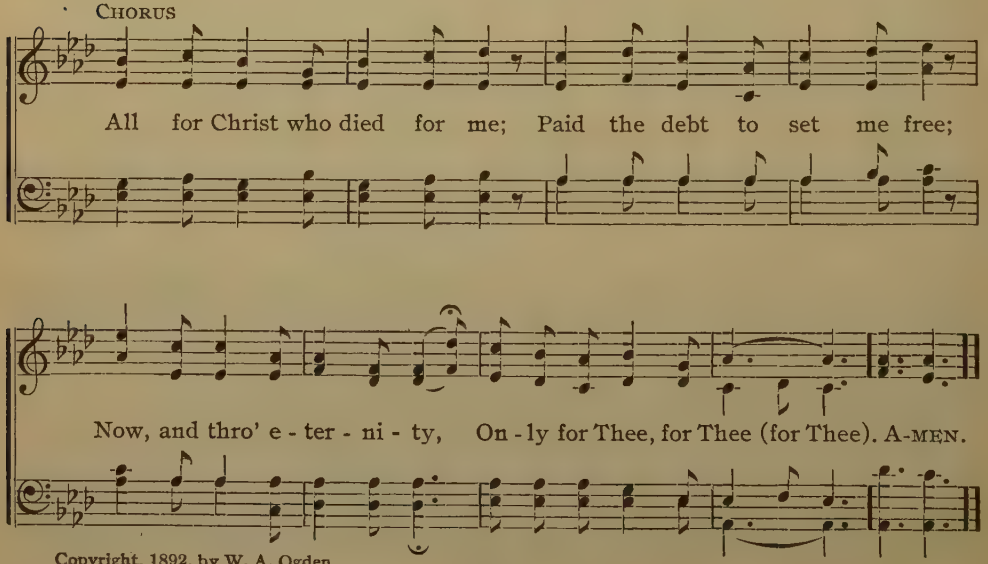
219 Blessed Saviour, I would live

ELIZA A. WALKER

W. A. OGDEN. By per.


1 Bless - ed Sav - iour, I would live On - ly for Thee, for Thee (for Thee);
2 All my spir - it's deep de - sire, On - ly for Thee, for Thee (for Thee);
3 In my joys would I re - joice, On - ly for Thee, for Thee (for Thee);
4 All my smiles and all my tears, On - ly for Thee, for Thee (for Thee);
Use the tal - ents Thou dost give, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.
All my pow'rs of mind as - pire, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.
In my choic - es make my choice, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.
All my youth and rip - er years, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.

CHORUS



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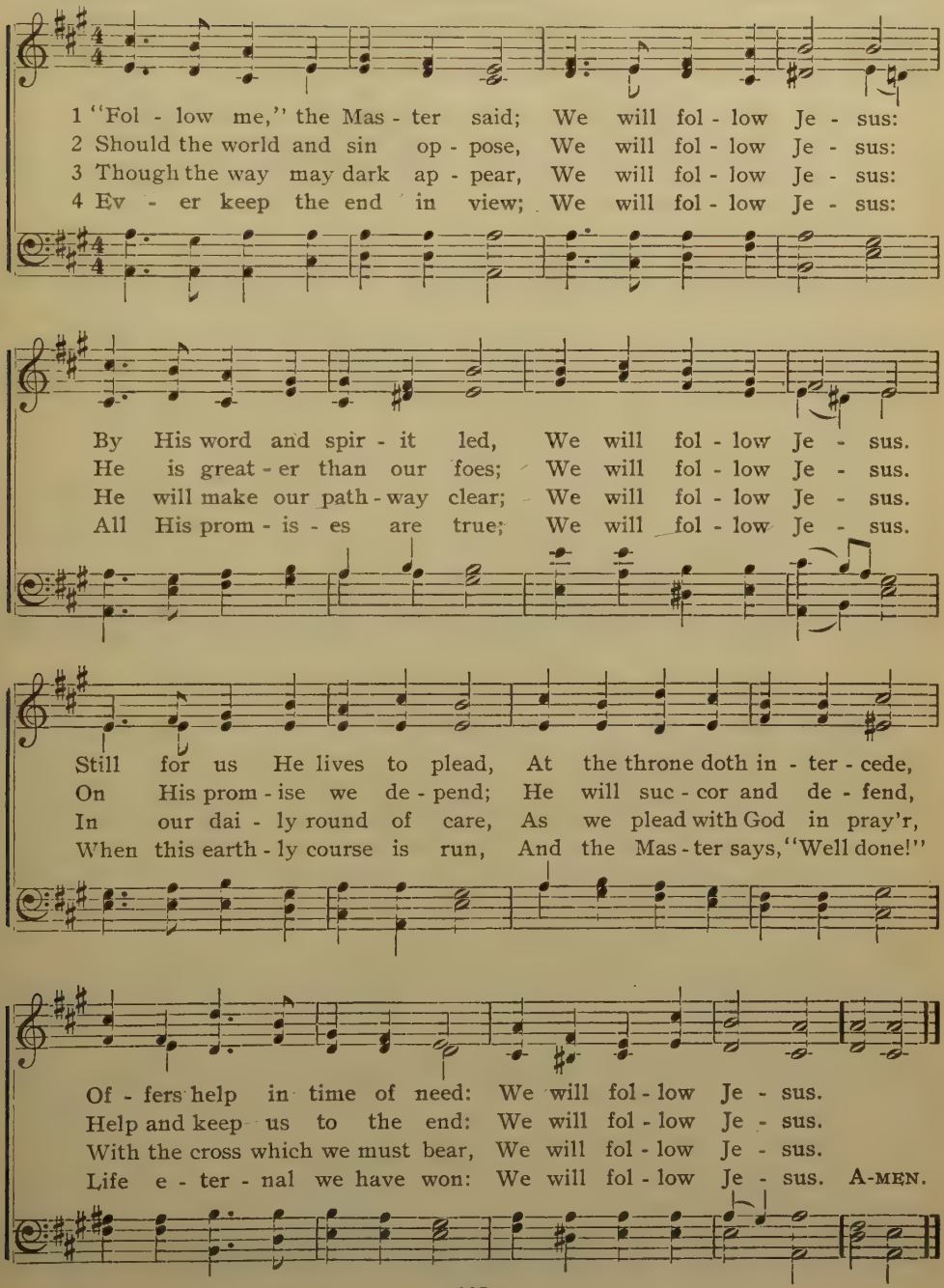
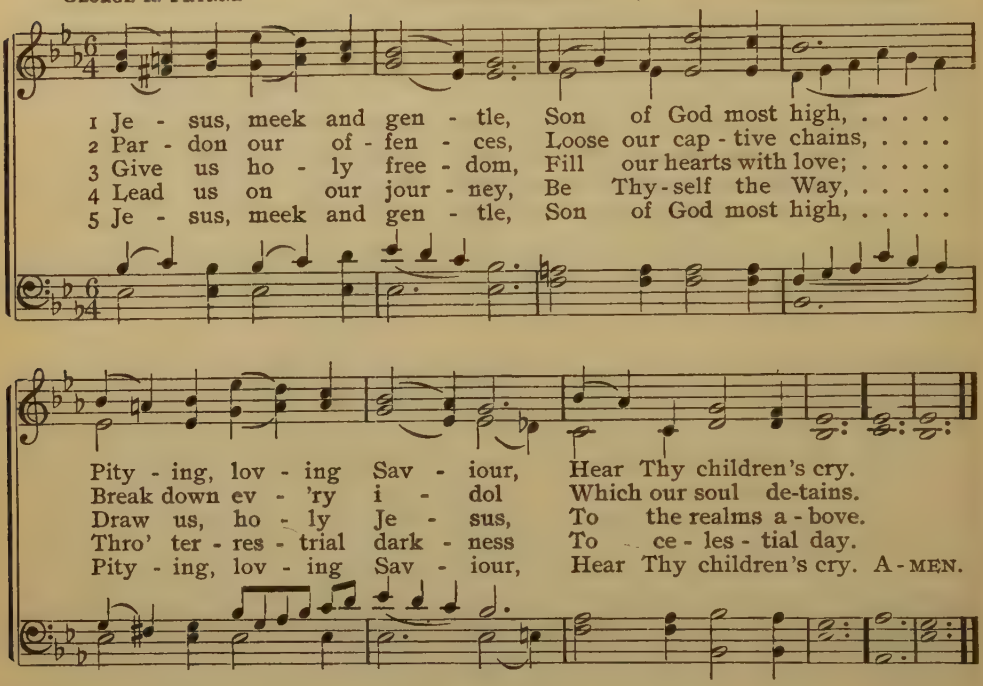
220 Follow me, the Master said

Anonymous BEACHLEY Arthur Cottman


1 "Fol - low me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2 Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3 Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4 Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:
By His word and spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.
Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in pray'r,
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A-MEN.

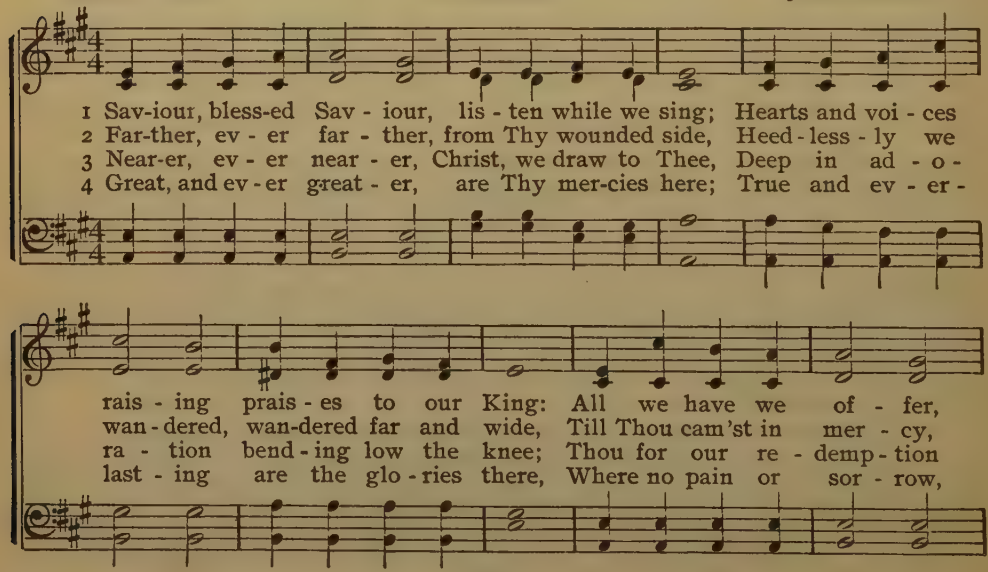
221 Jesus, meek and gentle

GEORGE R. PRYNNE — DOWSTON CASTLE — CLARENCE HUDSON

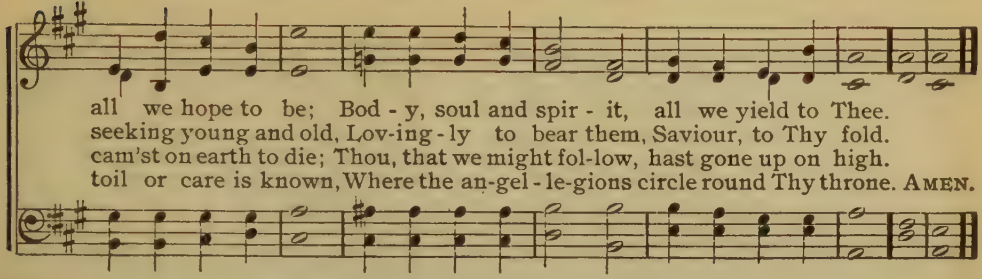

1 Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,
2 Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains,
3 Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love;
4 Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy-self the Way,
5 Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,
Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy children's cry.
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de-tains.
Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove.
Thro' ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.
Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy children's cry. A - MEN.

222 Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen while we sing

GODFREY THRING — LYNDHURST — JOSEPH BARNBY

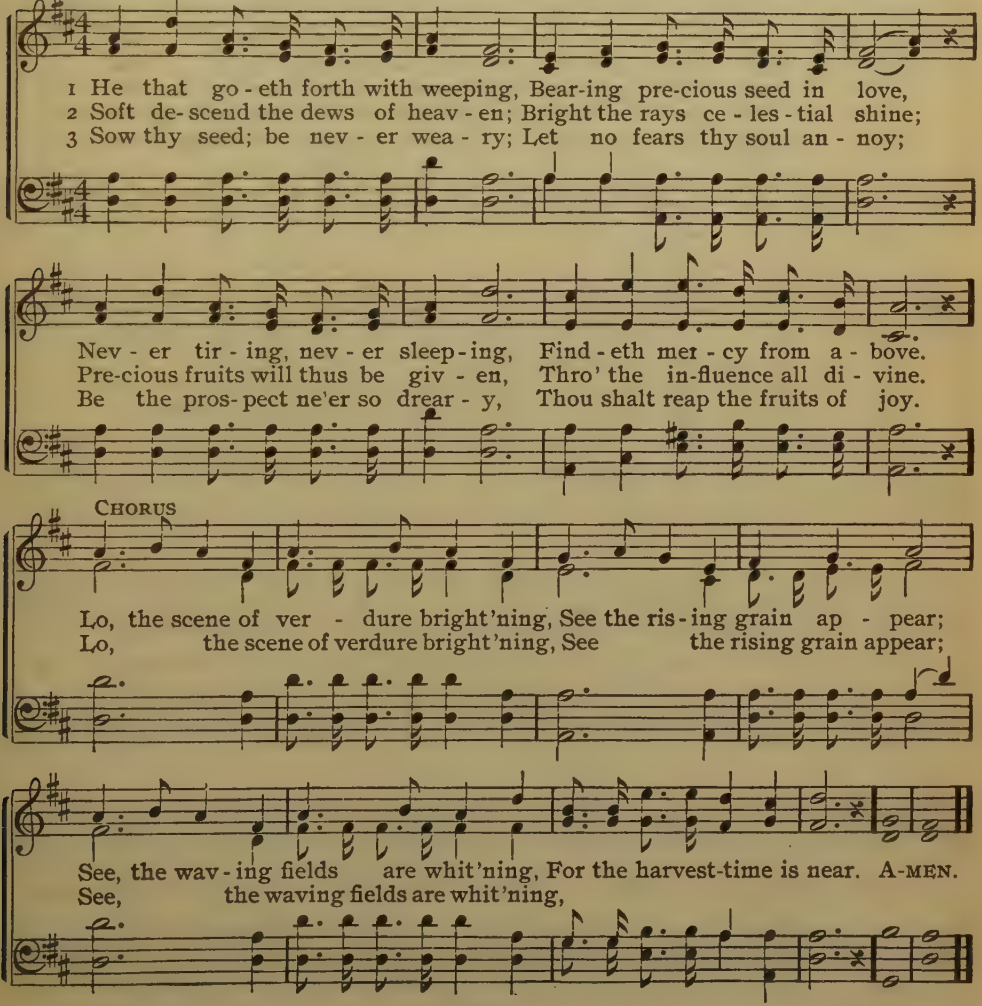

1 Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voi - ces
2 Far-ther, ev - er far - ther, from Thy wounded side, Heed - less - ly we
3 Near-er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -
4 Great, and ev - er great - er, are Thy mer-cies here; True and ev - er -
rais - ing prais - es to our King: All we have we of - fer,
wan - dered, wan-dered far and wide, Till Thou cam'st in mer - cy,
ra - tion bend - ing low the knee; Thou for our re - demp - tion
last - ing are the glo - ries there, Where no pain or sor - row,

Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen while we sing


all we hope to be; Bod - y, soul and spir - it, all we yield to Thee.
seeking young and old, Lov-ing - ly to bear them, Saviour, to Thy fold.
cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might fol-low, hast gone up on high.
toil or care is known, Where the an-gel - le-gions circle round Thy throne. AMEN.

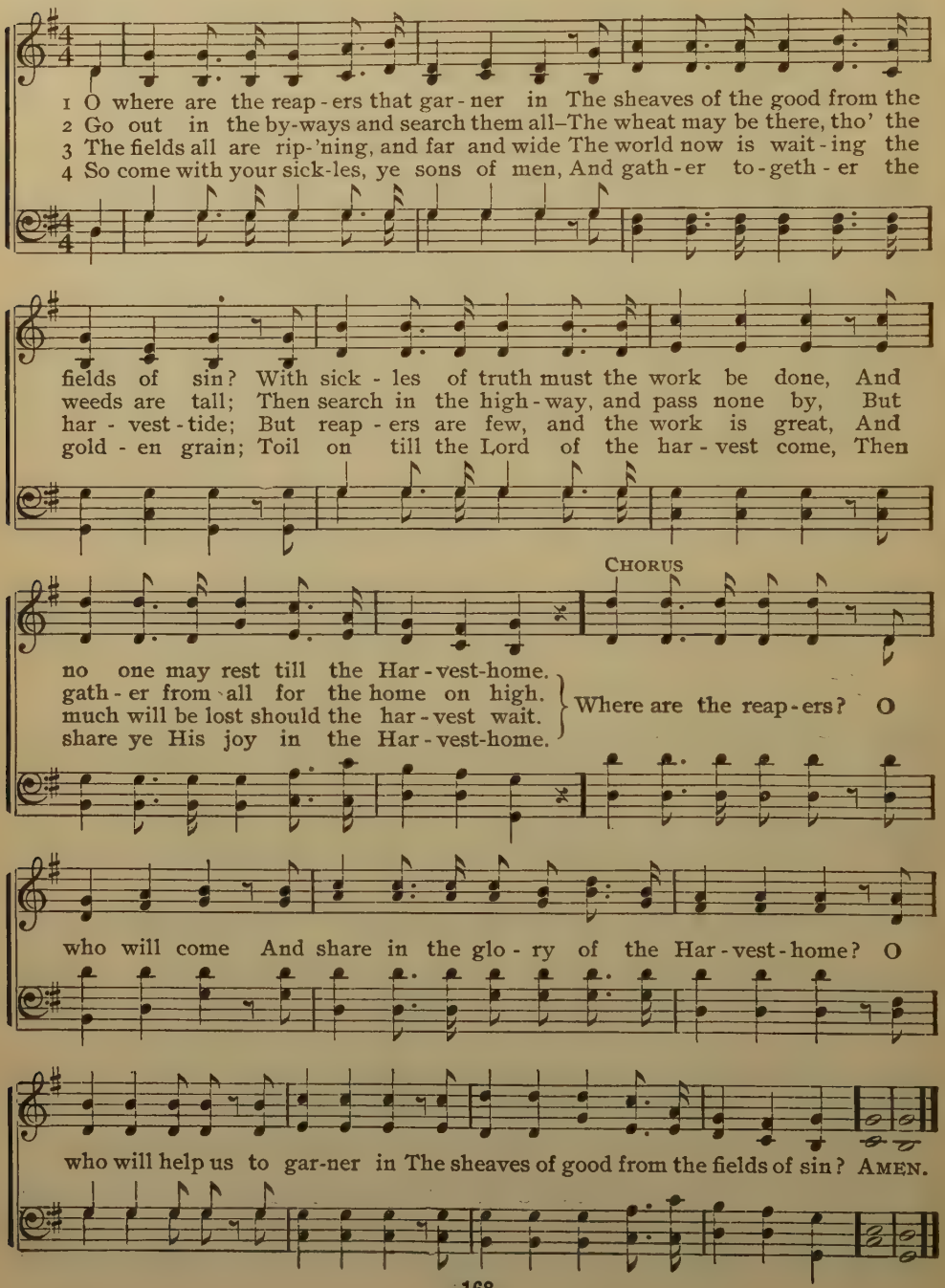
223 He that goeth forth with weeping

THOMAS HASTINGS HARVEST TIME CHARLES S. CABLE


1 He that go - eth forth with weeping, Bear-ing pre-cious seed in love,
2 Soft de-scend the dews of heav - en; Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
3 Sow thy seed; be nev - er wea - ry; Let no fears thy soul an - noy;
Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep-ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.
Pre-cious fruits will thus be giv - en, Thro' the in-fluence all di - vine.
Be the pros-pect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
CHORUS
Lo, the scene of ver - dure bright'ning, See the ris-ing grain ap - pear;
Lo, the scene of verdure bright'ning, See the rising grain appear;
See, the wav - ing fields are whit'ning, For the harvest-time is near. A-MEN.
See, the waving fields are whit'ning,

224 O where are the reapers that garner in

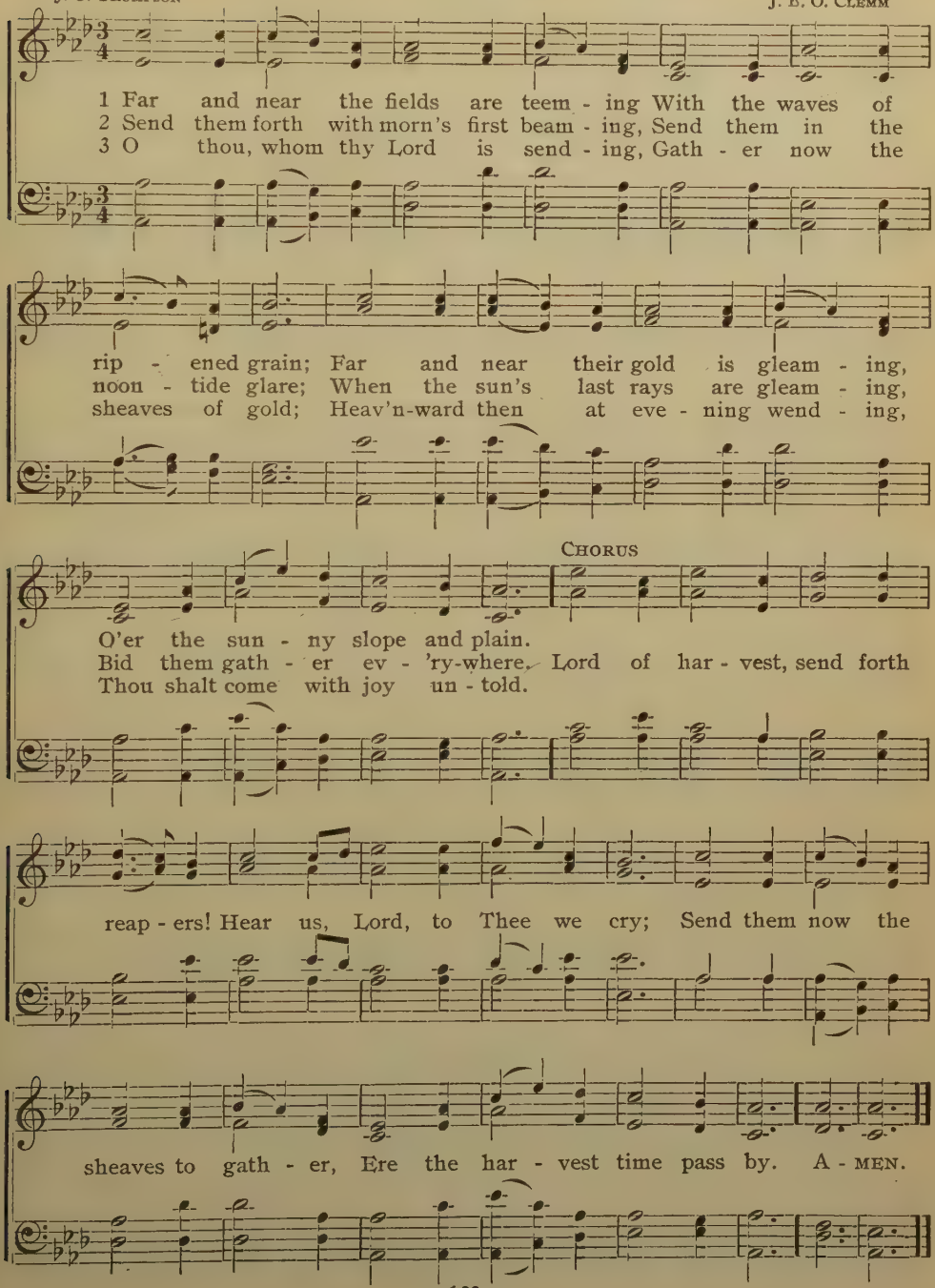
EBEN E. REXFORD GEORGE F. ROOT


1 O where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good from the
2 Go out in the by-ways and search them all–The wheat may be there, tho' the
3 The fields all are rip-'ning, and far and wide The world now is wait - ing the
4 So come with your sick-les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to-geth - er the
fields of sin? With sick - les of truth must the work be done, And
weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by, But
har - vest - tide; But reap - ers are few, and the work is great, And
gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest come, Then
CHORUS
no one may rest till the Har - vest-home.
gath - er from all for the home on high.
much will be lost should the har - vest wait.
share ye His joy in the Har - vest-home.
Where are the reap - ers? O
who will come And share in the glo - ry of the Har - vest - home? O
who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin? AMEN.

225 Far and near the fields are teeming

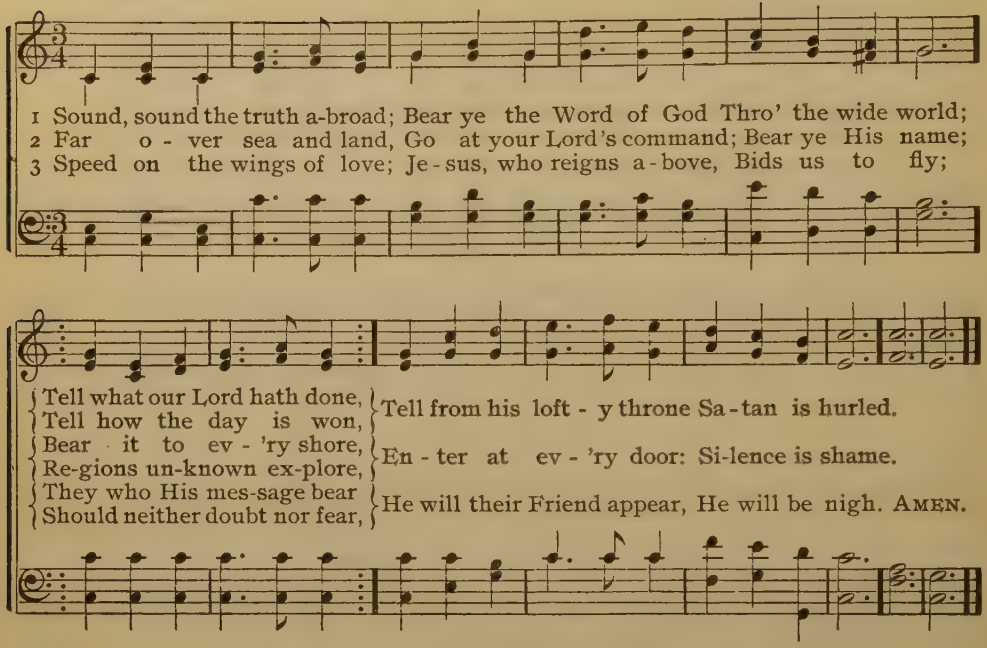
J. O. THOMPSON

J. B. O. CLEMM


1 Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of
2 Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them in the
3 O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the
rip - ened grain; Far and near their gold is gleam - ing,
noon - tide glare; When the sun's last rays are gleam - ing,
sheaves of gold; Heav'n-ward then at eve - ning wend - ing,
CHORUS
O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where. Lord of har - vest, send forth
Thou shalt come with joy un - told.
reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry; Send them now the
sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by. A - MEN.

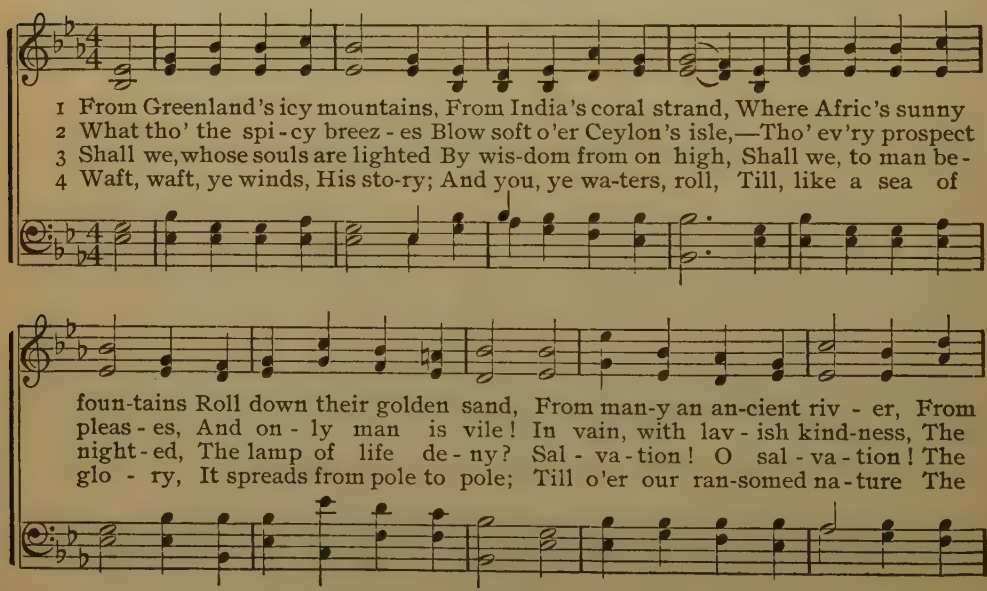
226 Sound, sound the truth abroad

THOMAS KELLEY — DORT — LOWELL MASON

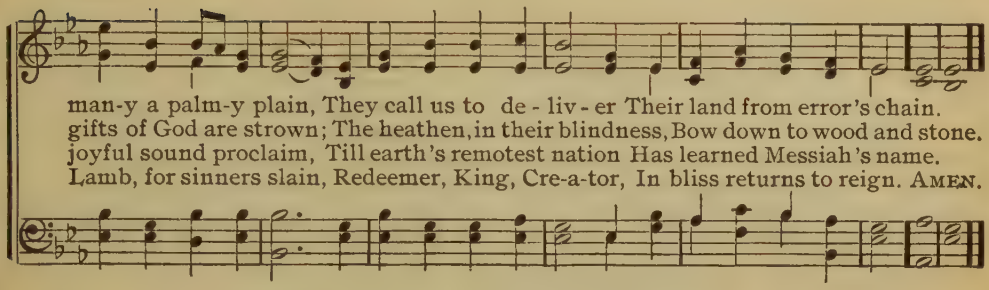

1 Sound, sound the truth a-broad; Bear ye the Word of God Thro' the wide world;
2 Far o - ver sea and land, Go at your Lord's command; Bear ye His name;
3 Speed on the wings of love; Je - sus, who reigns a - bove, Bids us to fly;
Tell what our Lord hath done, Tell how the day is won, Bear it to ev - 'ry shore, Re-gions un-known ex-plore, They who His mes-sage bear Should neither doubt nor fear,
Tell from his loft - y throne Sa - tan is hurled.
En - ter at ev - 'ry door: Si-lence is shame.
He will their Friend appear, He will be nigh. AMEN.

227 From Greenland's icy mountains

REGINALD HEBER — MISSIONARY HYMN — LOWELL MASON

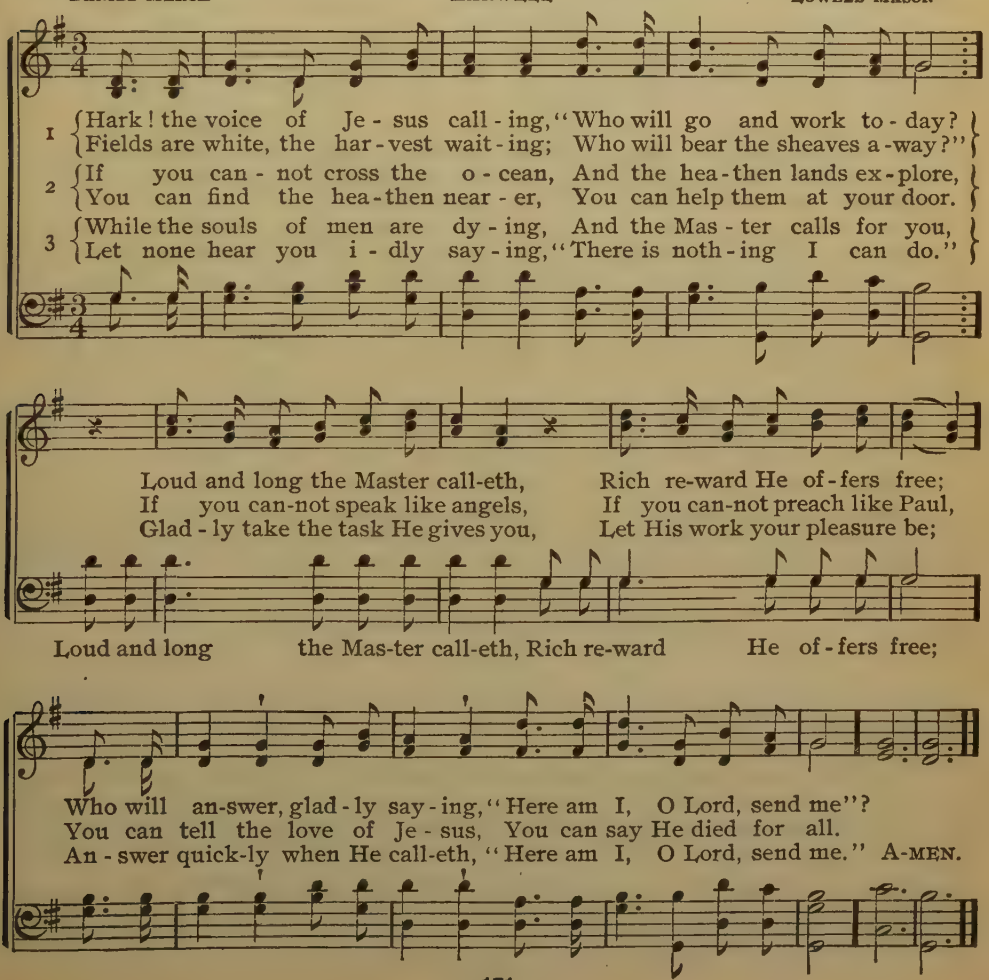

1 From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny
2 What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,—Tho' ev'ry prospect
3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wis-dom from on high, Shall we, to man be -
4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry; And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of
foun-tains Roll down their golden sand, From man-y an an-cient riv - er, From
pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile! In vain, with lav - ish kind-ness, The
night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The

From Greenland's icy mountains

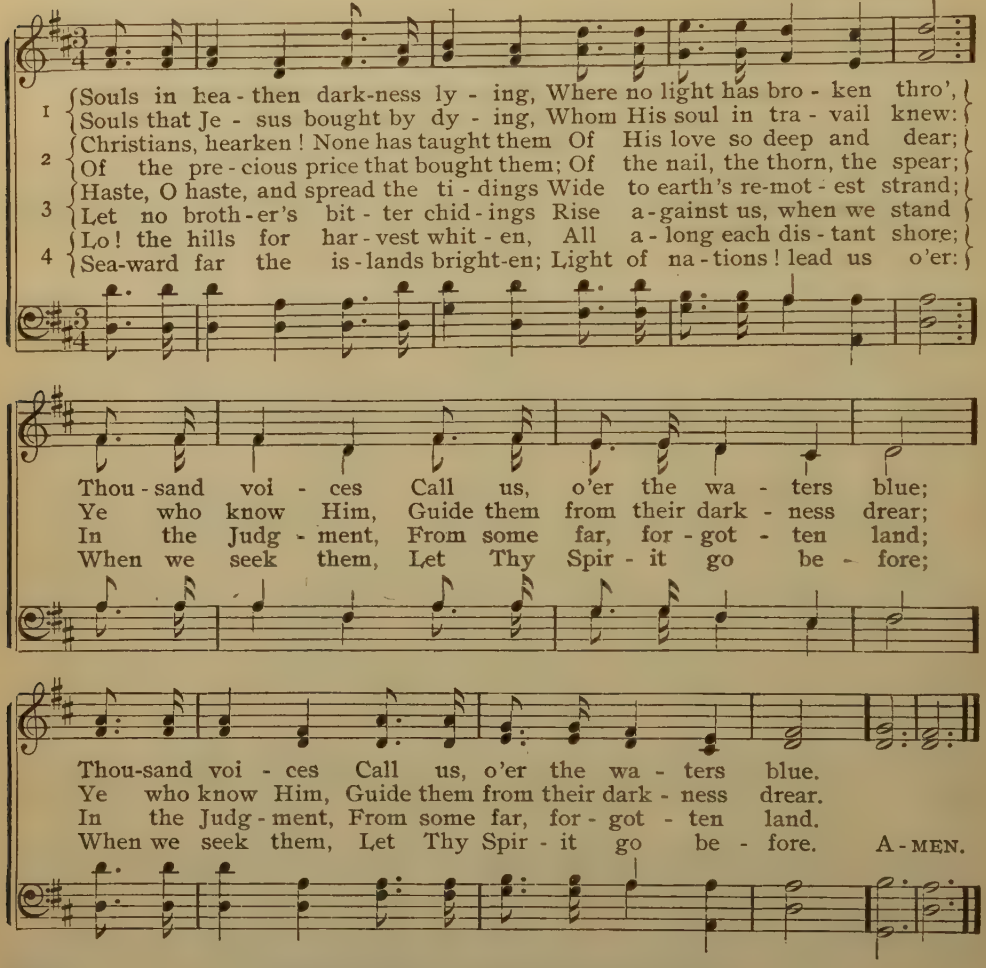

man-y a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in their blindness, Bow down to wood and stone.
joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learned Messiah's name.
Lamb, for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss returns to reign. AMEN.

228 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling

DANIEL MARCH HARWELL LOWELL MASON

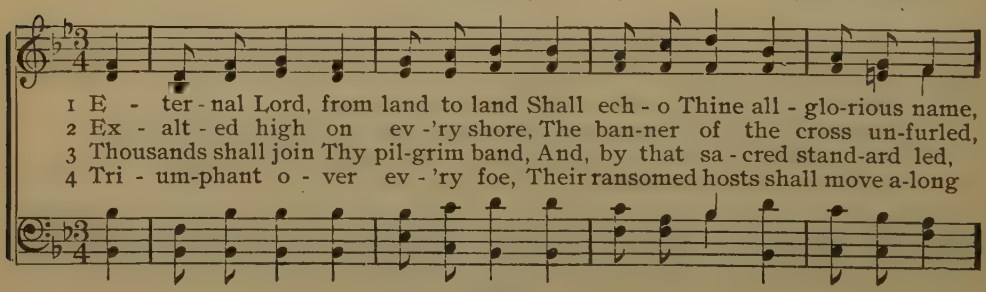

1 Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
2 If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door.
3 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do."
Loud and long the Master call-eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers free;
If you can-not speak like angels, If you can-not preach like Paul,
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleasure be;
Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers free;
Who will an-swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me"?
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me." A-MEN.

229 Souls in heathen darkness lying

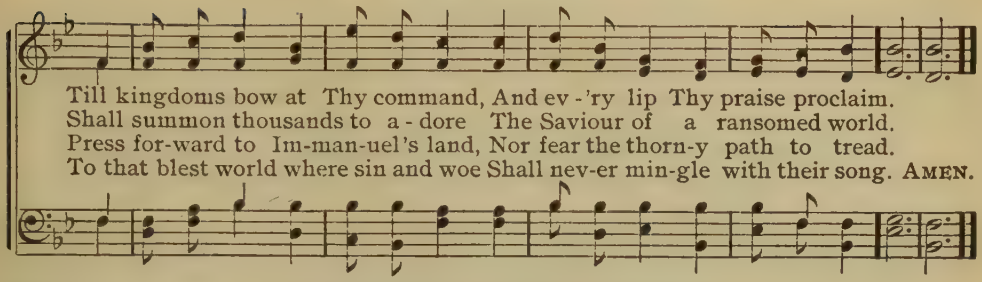
MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER — ZION — THOMAS HASTINGS

1 Souls in hea - then dark-ness ly - ing, Where no light has bro - ken thro',
Souls that Je - sus bought by dy - ing, Whom His soul in tra - vail knew:
2 Christians, hearken! None has taught them Of His love so deep and dear;
Of the pre - cious price that bought them; Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
3 Haste, O haste, and spread the ti - dings Wide to earth's re-mot - est strand;
Let no broth - er's bit - ter chid - ings Rise a - gainst us, when we stand
4 Lo! the hills for har - vest whit - en, All a - long each dis - tant shore;
Sea-ward far the is - lands bright-en; Light of na - tions! lead us o'er:
Thou - sand voi - ces Call us, o'er the wa - ters blue;
Ye who know Him, Guide them from their dark - ness drear;
In the Judg - ment, From some far, for - got - ten land;
When we seek them, Let Thy Spir - it go be - fore;
Thou-sand voi - ces Call us, o'er the wa - ters blue.
Ye who know Him, Guide them from their dark - ness drear.
In the Judg - ment, From some far, for - got - ten land.
When we seek them, Let Thy Spir - it go be - fore. A - MEN.

230 Eternal Lord, from land to land

* * * — HEBRON — LOWELL MASON

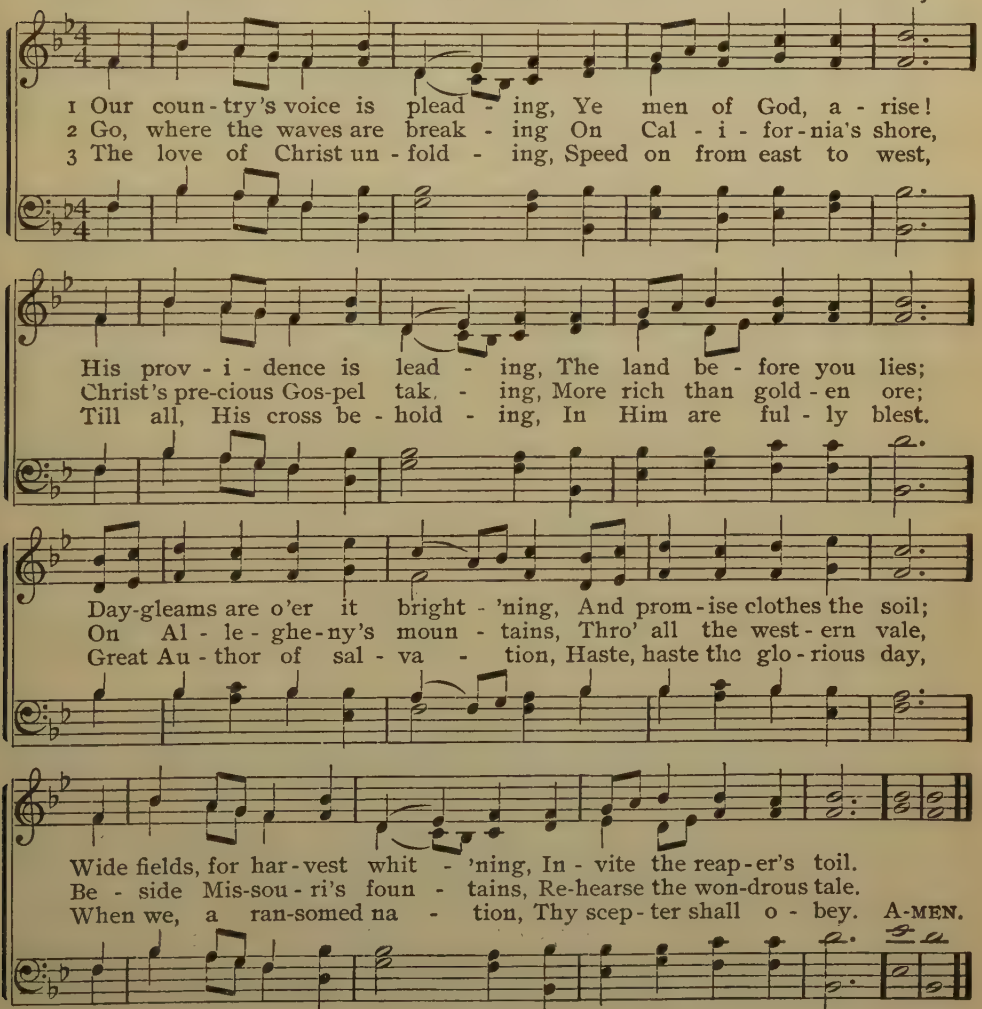

1 E - ter - nal Lord, from land to land Shall ech - o Thine all - glo-rious name,
2 Ex - alt - ed high on ev -'ry shore, The ban-ner of the cross un-furled,
3 Thousands shall join Thy pil-grim band, And, by that sa - cred stand-ard led,
4 Tri - um-phant o - ver ev -'ry foe, Their ransomed hosts shall move a-long

Eternal Lord, from land to land


Till kingdoms bow at Thy command, And ev-'ry lip Thy praise proclaim.
Shall summon thousands to a-dore The Saviour of a ransomed world.
Press for-ward to Im-man-uel's land, Nor fear the thorn-y path to tread.
To that blest world where sin and woe Shall nev-er min-gle with their song. AMEN.

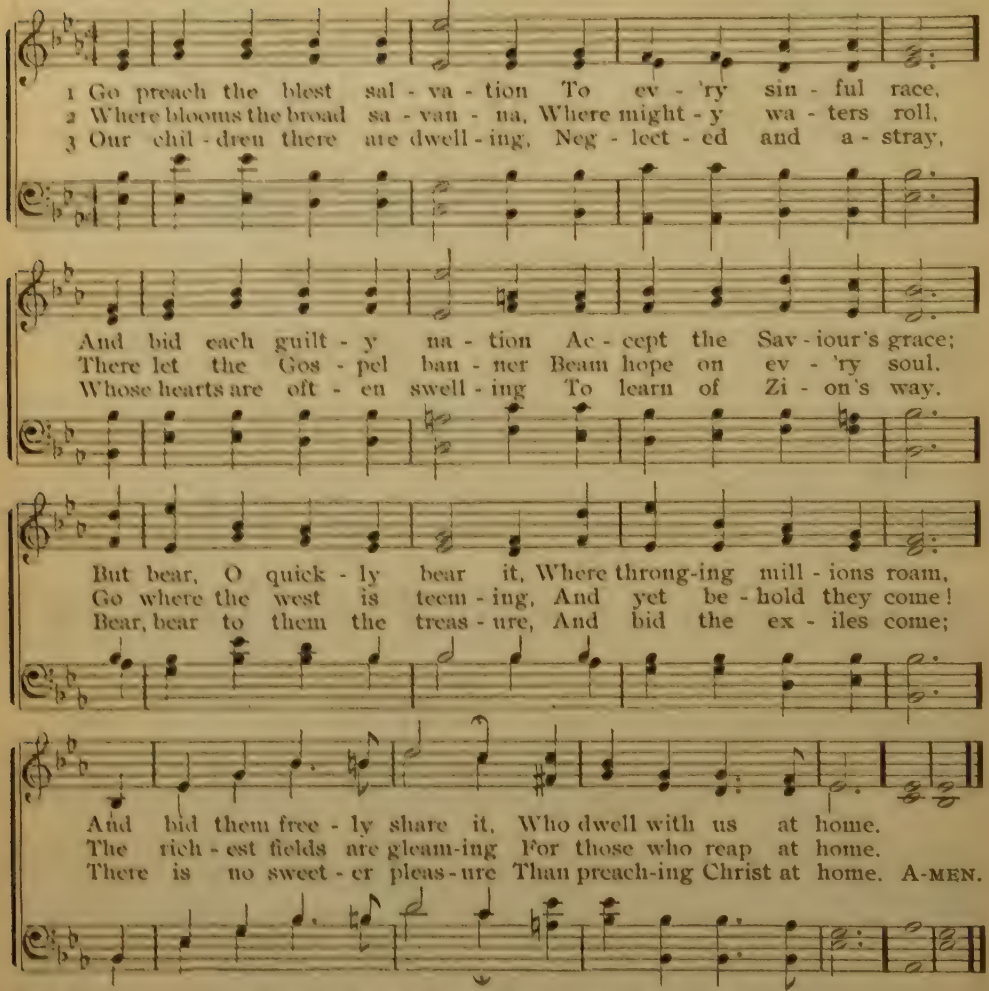
231 Our country's voice is pleading

MONA F. ANDERSON — ELLACOMBE — German Melody


1 Our coun-try's voice is plead-ing, Ye men of God, a-rise!
2 Go, where the waves are break-ing On Cal-i-for-nia's shore,
3 The love of Christ un-fold-ing, Speed on from east to west,
His prov-i-dence is lead-ing, The land be-fore you lies;
Christ's pre-cious Gos-pel tak-ing, More rich than gold-en ore;
Till all, His cross be-hold-ing, In Him are ful-ly blest.
Day-gleams are o'er it bright-'ning, And prom-ise clothes the soil;
On Al-le-ghe-ny's moun-tains, Thro' all the west-ern vale,
Great Au-thor of sal-va-tion, Haste, haste the glo-rious day,
Wide fields, for har-vest whit-'ning, In-vite the reap-er's toil.
Be-side Mis-sou-ri's foun-tains, Re-hearse the won-drous tale.
When we, a ran-somed na-tion, Thy scep-ter shall o-bey. A-MEN.

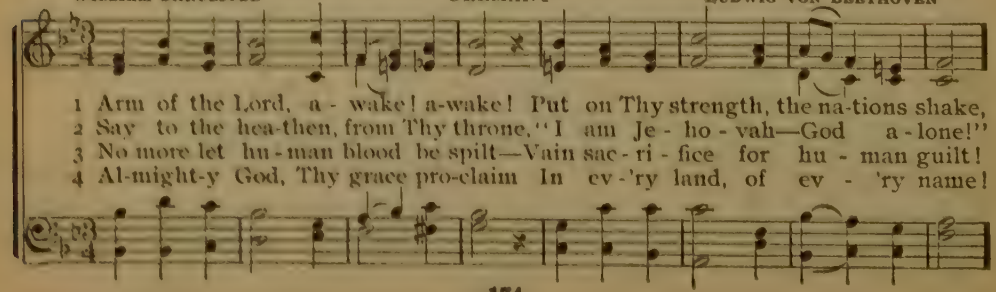
232 Go, preach the blest salvation

SIDNEY DYER — GREENLAND — JOHANN M. HAYDN

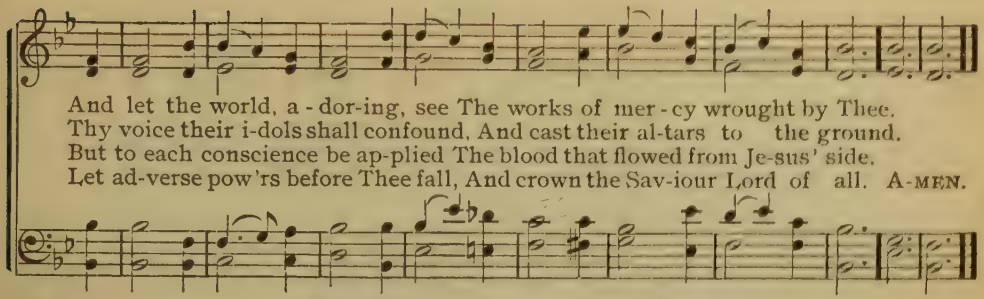

1 Go preach the blest sal - va - tion To ev - 'ry sin - ful race,
2 Where blooms the broad sa - van - na, Where might - y wa - ters roll,
3 Our chil - dren there are dwell - ing, Neg - lect - ed and a - stray,
And bid each guilt - y na - tion Ac - cept the Sav - iour's grace;
There let the Gos - pel ban - ner Beam hope on ev - 'ry soul.
Whose hearts are oft - en swell - ing To learn of Zi - on's way.
But bear, O quick - ly bear it, Where throng-ing mill - ions roam,
Go where the west is teem - ing, And yet be - hold they come!
Bear, bear to them the treas - ure, And bid the ex - iles come;
And bid them free - ly share it, Who dwell with us at home.
The rich - est fields are gleam-ing For those who reap at home.
There is no sweet - er pleas - ure Than preach-ing Christ at home. A-MEN.

233 Arm of the Lord, awake! awake!

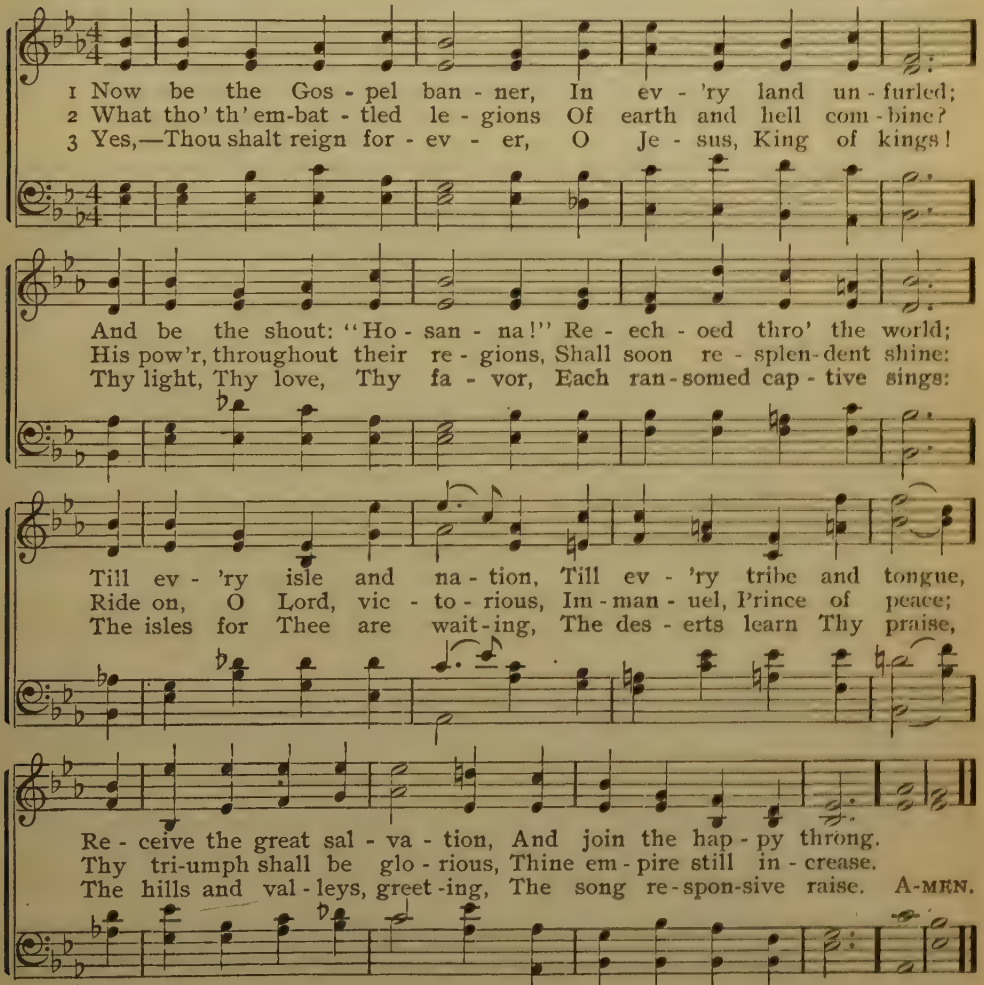
WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE — GERMANY — LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN


1 Arm of the Lord, a - wake! a-wake! Put on Thy strength, the na-tions shake,
2 Say to the hea-then, from Thy throne, "I am Je - ho - vah—God a - lone!"
3 No more let hu - man blood be spilt—Vain sac - ri - fice for hu - man guilt!
4 Al-might-y God, Thy grace pro-claim In ev - 'ry land, of ev - 'ry name!

Arm of the Lord, awake! awake!

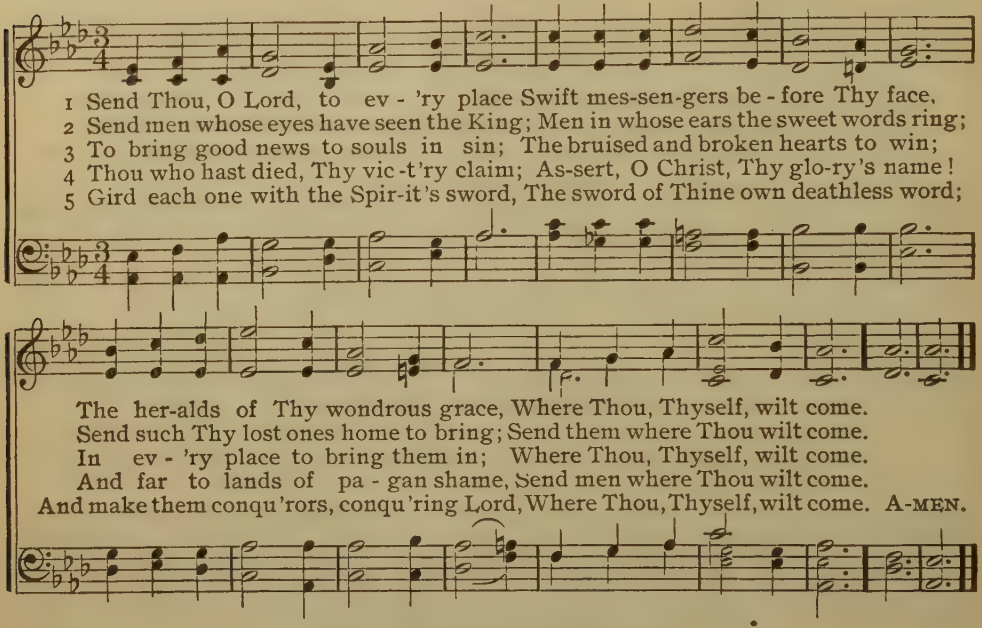

And let the world, a - dor-ing, see The works of mer - cy wrought by Thee.
Thy voice their i-dols shall confound, And cast their al-tars to the ground.
But to each conscience be ap-plied The blood that flowed from Je-sus' side.
Let ad-verse pow'rs before Thee fall, And crown the Sav-iour Lord of all. A-MEN.

234 Now be the Gospel banner

THOMAS HASTINGS — LANCASHIRE — HENRY SMART

1 Now be the Gos - pel ban - ner, In ev - 'ry land un - furled;
2 What tho' th' em-bat - tled le - gions Of earth and hell com - bine?
3 Yes,—Thou shalt reign for - ev - er, O Je - sus, King of kings!
And be the shout: "Ho - san - na!" Re - ech - oed thro' the world;
His pow'r, throughout their re - gions, Shall soon re - splen-dent shine:
Thy light, Thy love, Thy fa - vor, Each ran-somed cap - tive sings:
Till ev - 'ry isle and na - tion, Till ev - 'ry tribe and tongue,
Ride on, O Lord, vic - to - rious, Im - man - uel, Prince of peace;
The isles for Thee are wait-ing, The des - erts learn Thy praise,
Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng.
Thy tri-umph shall be glo - rious, Thine em - pire still in - crease.
The hills and val - leys, greet - ing, The song re-spon-sive raise. A-MEN.

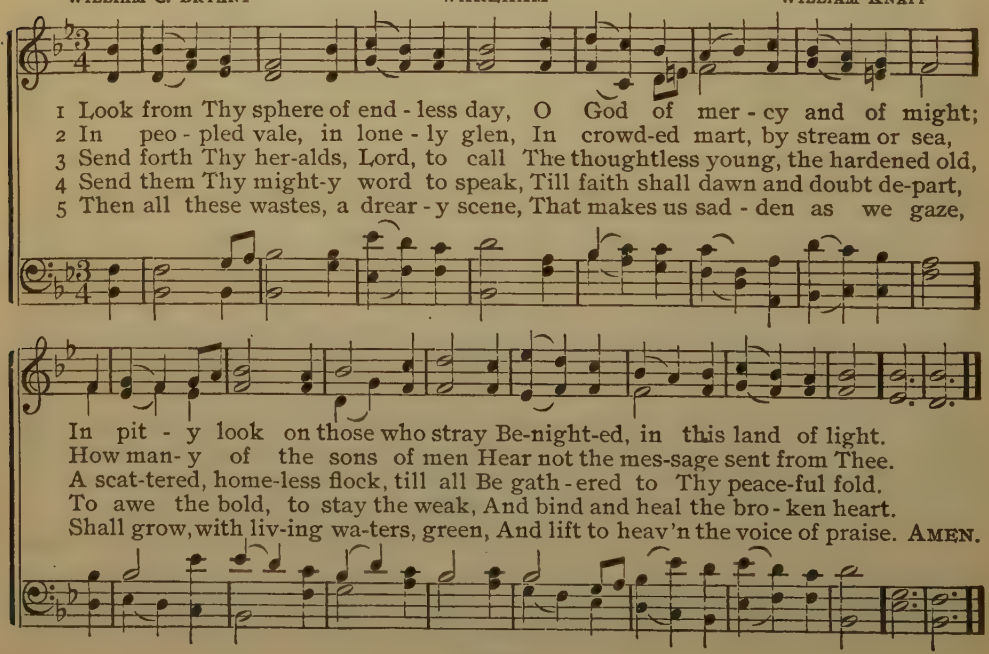
235 Send Thou, O Lord, to every place

MRS. MERRILL E. GATES — DUNSTAN — JOSEPH BARNBY


1 Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - 'ry place Swift mes-sen-gers be - fore Thy face,
2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King; Men in whose ears the sweet words ring;
3 To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and broken hearts to win;
4 Thou who hast died, Thy vic-t'ry claim; As-sert, O Christ, Thy glo-ry's name!
5 Gird each one with the Spir-it's sword, The sword of Thine own deathless word;
The her-alds of Thy wondrous grace, Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.
In ev - 'ry place to bring them in; Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
And far to lands of pa - gan shame, Send men where Thou wilt come.
And make them conqu'rors, conqu'ring Lord, Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come. A-MEN.

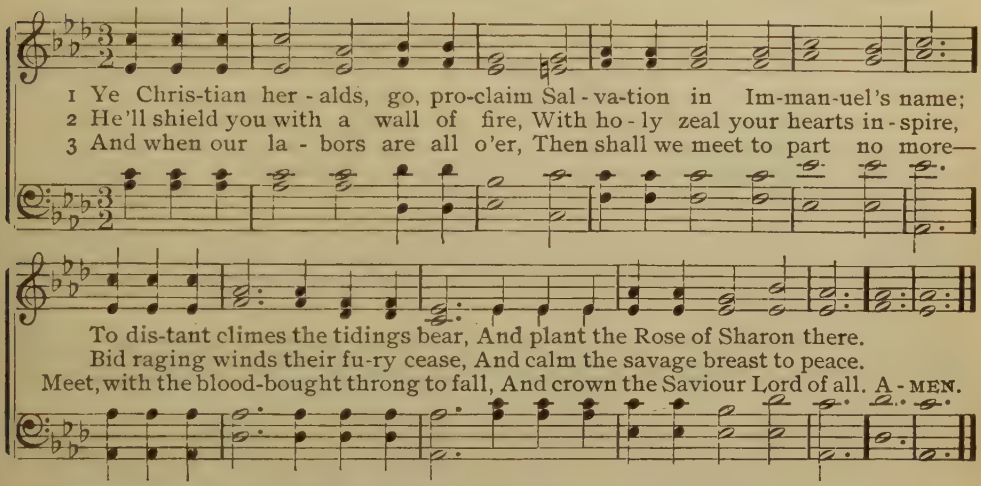
236 Look from Thy sphere of endless day

WILLIAM C. BRYANT — WAREHAM — WILLIAM KNAPP


1 Look from Thy sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy and of might;
2 In peo - pled vale, in lone - ly glen, In crowd-ed mart, by stream or sea,
3 Send forth Thy her-alds, Lord, to call The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
4 Send them Thy might-y word to speak, Till faith shall dawn and doubt de-part,
5 Then all these wastes, a drear - y scene, That makes us sad - den as we gaze,
In pit - y look on those who stray Be-night-ed, in this land of light.
How man- y of the sons of men Hear not the mes-sage sent from Thee.
A scat-tered, home-less flock, till all Be gath - ered to Thy peace-ful fold.
To awe the bold, to stay the weak, And bind and heal the bro - ken heart.
Shall grow, with liv-ing wa-ters, green, And lift to heav'n the voice of praise. AMEN.

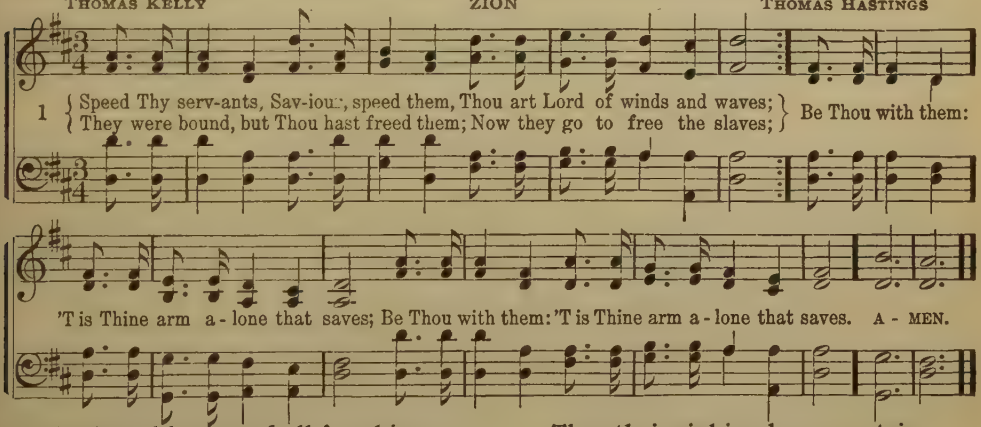
237 Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim

BOURNE H. DRAPER — MISSIONARY CHANT — CHARLES H. C. ZEUNER


1 Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go, pro-claim Sal - va-tion in Im-man-uel's name;
2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire,
3 And when our la - bors are all o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—
To dis-tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.
Bid raging winds their fu-ry cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.
Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all. A - MEN.

238 Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them

THOMAS KELLY — ZION — THOMAS HASTINGS


1 Speed Thy serv-ants, Sav-iour, speed them, Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves;
Be Thou with them:
'T is Thine arm a - lone that saves; Be Thou with them: 'T is Thine arm a - lone that saves. A - MEN.

2 Friends and home and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
O be with them!
Lead them safely by the hand.

3 When they reach the land of strangers,
And the prospect dark appears,
Nothing seen but toils and dangers,
Nothing felt but doubts and fears,
Be Thou with them;
Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

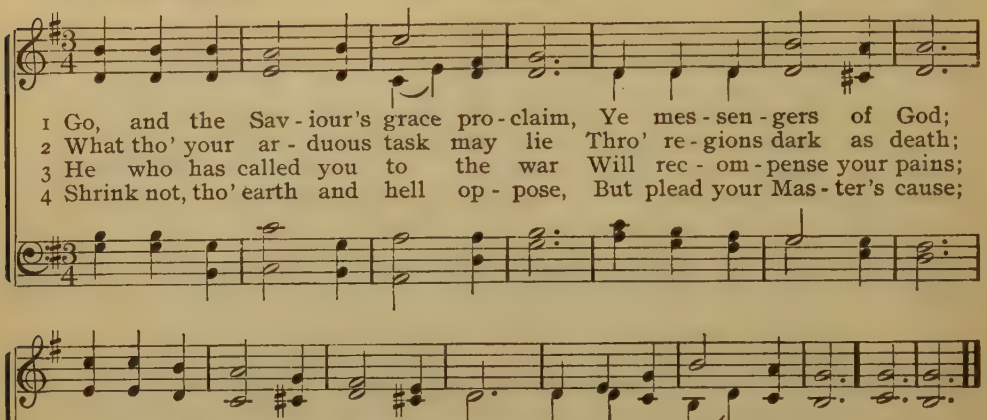
4 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them;
Then their sinking hopes sustain:
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

5 In the midst of opposition,
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be;
Never leave them,
Till Thy face in heaven they see:

6 There to reap in joy forever
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
There to be with Him, who never
Ceases to preserve His own;
And with gladness
Give the praise to Him alone.

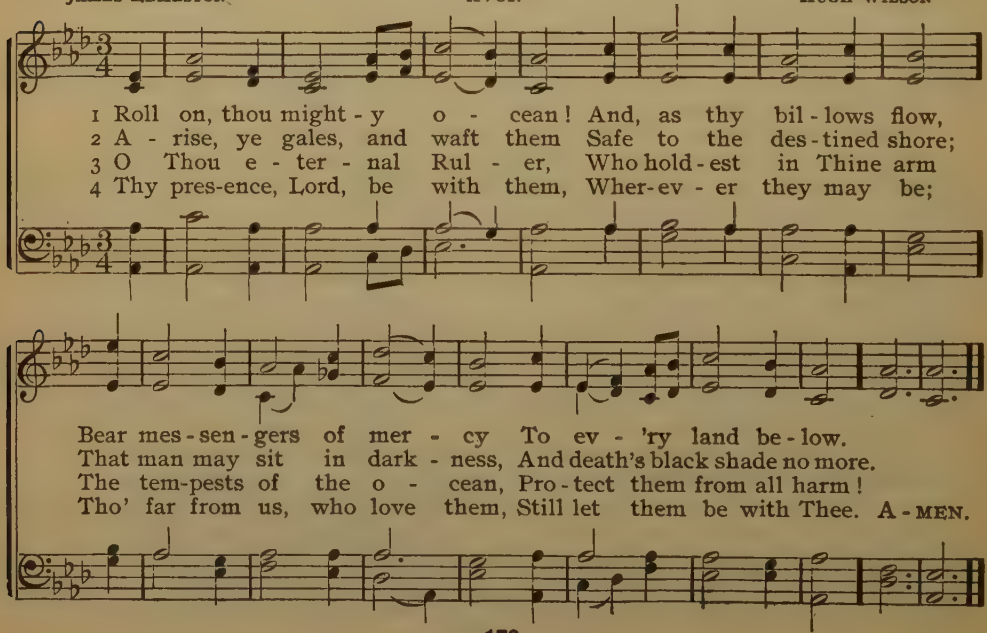
239 Go, and the Saviour's grace proclaim

THOMAS MORELL ST. AGNES JOHN B. DYKES


1 Go, and the Sav - iour's grace pro - claim, Ye mes - sen - gers of God;
2 What tho' your ar - duous task may lie Thro' re - gions dark as death;
3 He who has called you to the war Will rec - om - pense your pains;
4 Shrink not, tho' earth and hell op - pose, But plead your Mas - ter's cause;
Go, pub-lish thro' Im - man-uel's name, Sal - va-tion bought with blood.
What tho', your faith and zeal to try, Per - ils be - set your path:
Be - fore Mes - si - ah's conqu'ring car Mountains shall sink to plains.
Nor doubt that e'en your might - y foes Shall bow be - fore His cross. A-MEN.

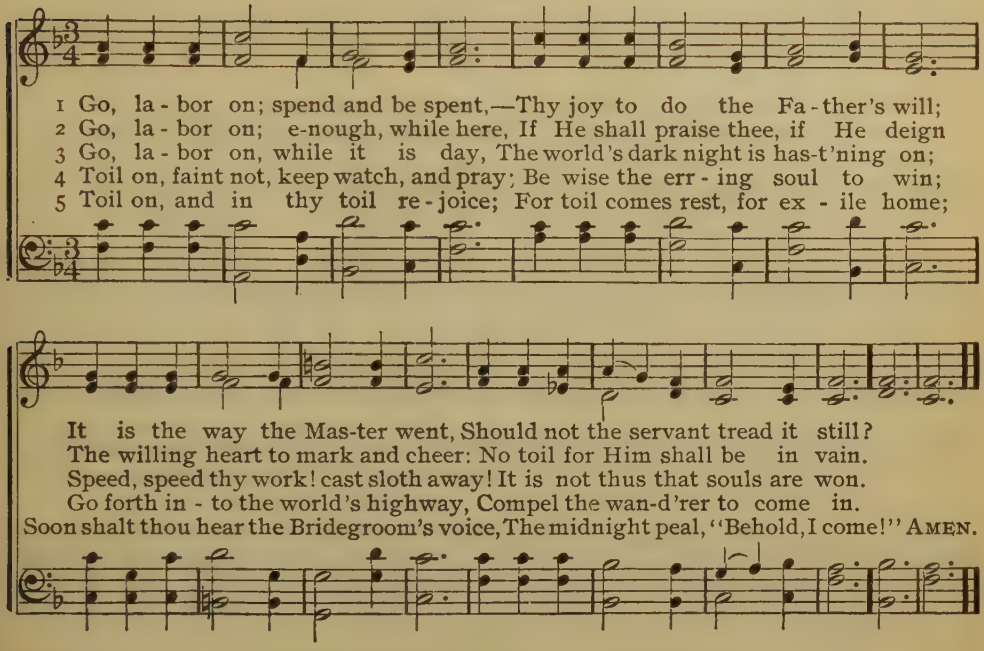
240 Roll on, thou mighty ocean

JAMES EDMESTON AVON HUGH WILSON


1 Roll on, thou might - y o - cean! And, as thy bil - lows flow,
2 A - rise, ye gales, and waft them Safe to the des - tined shore;
3 O Thou e - ter - nal Rul - er, Who hold - est in Thine arm
4 Thy pres-ence, Lord, be with them, Wher-ev - er they may be;
Bear mes - sen - gers of mer - cy To ev - 'ry land be - low.
That man may sit in dark - ness, And death's black shade no more.
The tem-pests of the o - cean, Pro - tect them from all harm!
Tho' far from us, who love them, Still let them be with Thee. A - MEN.

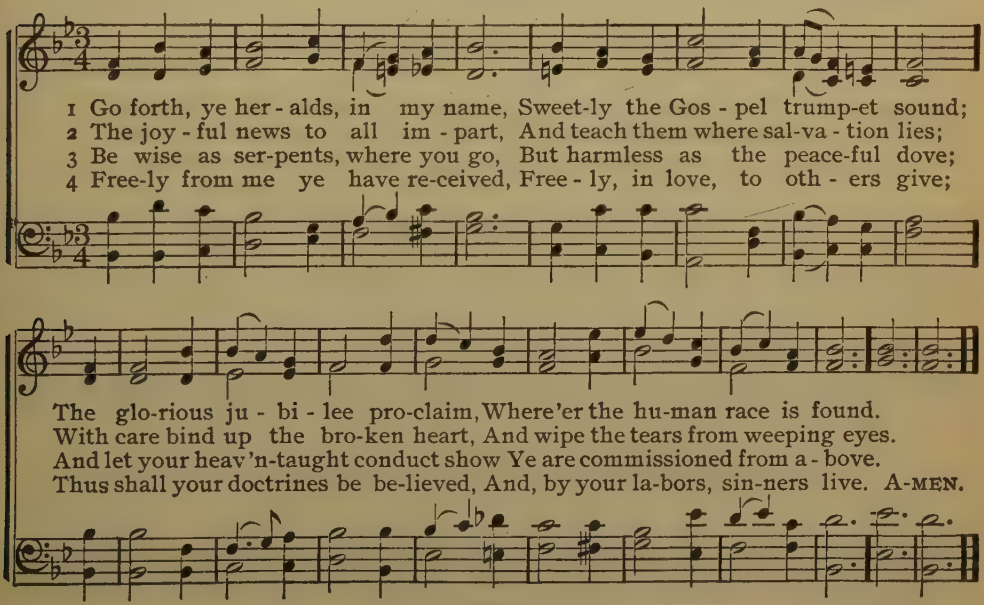
241 Go, labor on; spend and be spent

HORATIUS BONAR QUEBEC HENRY BAKER


1 Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent,—Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
2 Go, la - bor on; e-nough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
3 Go, la - bor on, while it is day, The world's dark night is has-t'ning on;
4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the err - ing soul to win;
5 Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;
It is the way the Mas-ter went, Should not the servant tread it still?
The willing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away! It is not thus that souls are won.
Go forth in - to the world's highway, Compel the wan-d'rer to come in.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!" AMEN.

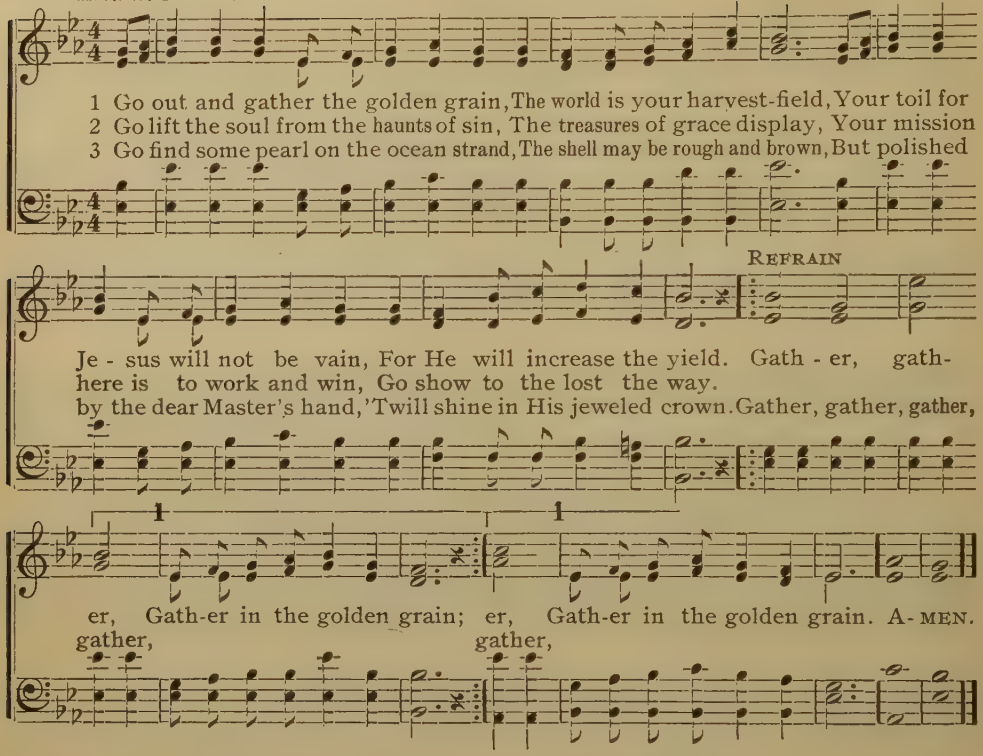
242 Go forth, ye heralds, in my name

JOHN LOGAN GERMANY LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN


1 Go forth, ye her - alds, in my name, Sweet-ly the Gos - pel trump-et sound;
2 The joy - ful news to all im - part, And teach them where sal-va - tion lies;
3 Be wise as ser-pents, where you go, But harmless as the peace-ful dove;
4 Free-ly from me ye have re-ceived, Free - ly, in love, to oth - ers give;
The glo-rious ju - bi - lee pro-claim, Where'er the hu-man race is found.
With care bind up the bro-ken heart, And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.
And let your heav'n-taught conduct show Ye are commissioned from a - bove.
Thus shall your doctrines be be-lieved, And, by your la-bors, sin-ners live. A-MEN.

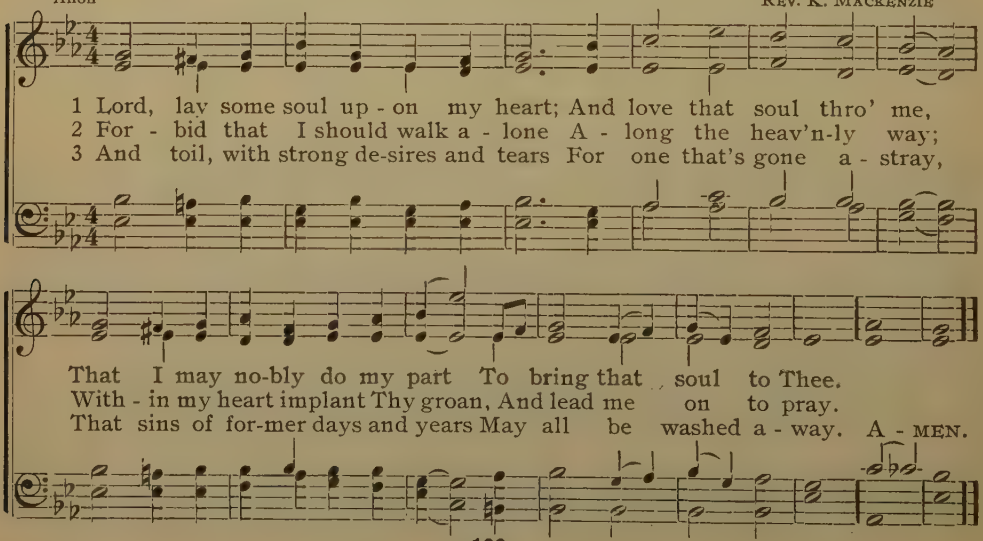
243 Gather the golden grain

MRS. E. W. CHAPHAN — FRANK M. DAVIS


1 Go out and gather the golden grain, The world is your harvest-field, Your toil for
2 Go lift the soul from the haunts of sin, The treasures of grace display, Your mission
3 Go find some pearl on the ocean strand, The shell may be rough and brown, But polished
REFRAIN
Je - sus will not be vain, For He will increase the yield. Gath - er, gath-
here is to work and win, Go show to the lost the way.
by the dear Master's hand, 'Twill shine in His jeweled crown. Gather, gather, gather,
1
1
er, Gath-er in the golden grain; er, Gath-er in the golden grain. A-MEN.
gather, gather,

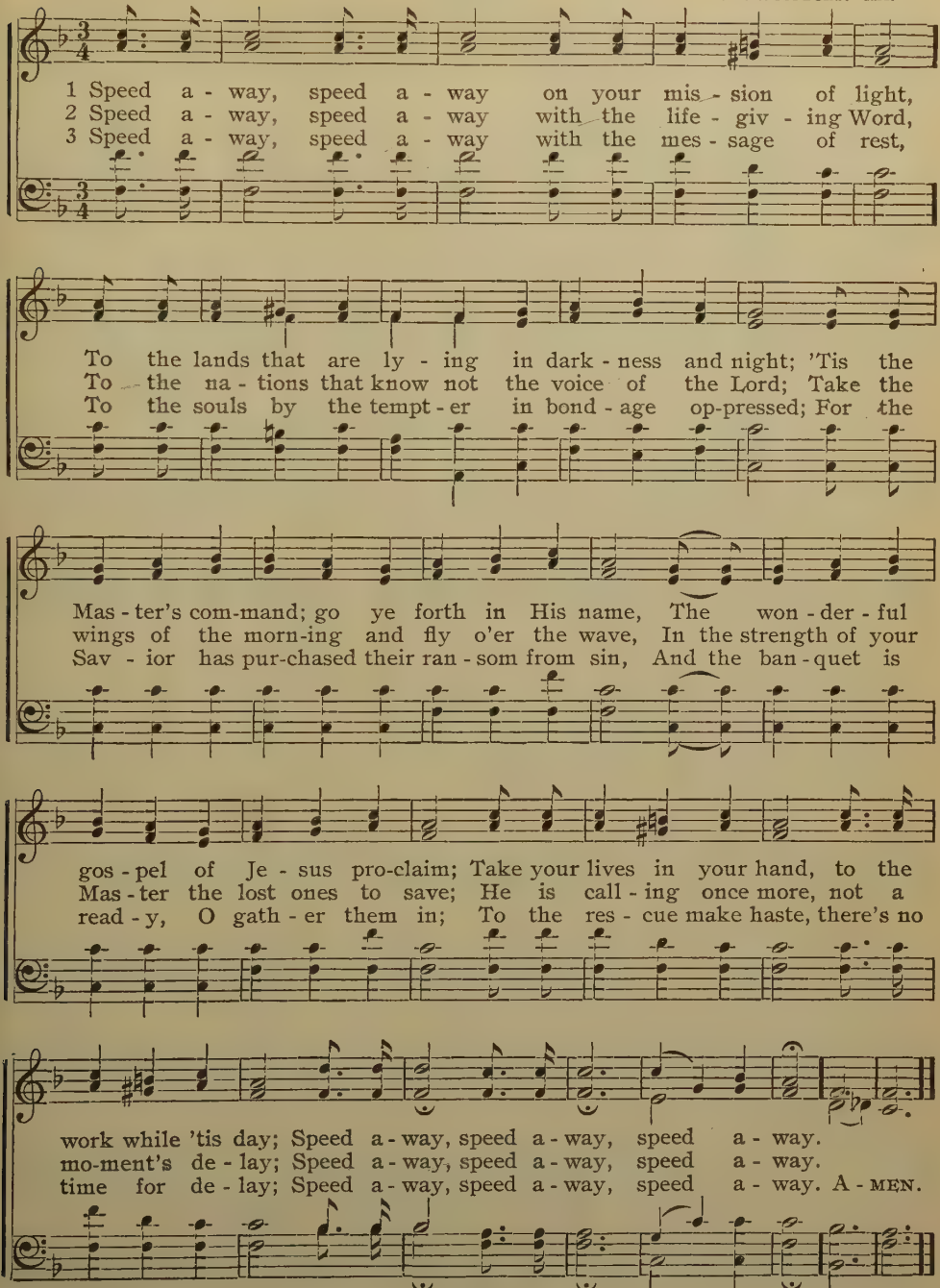
244 Lord, lay some soul upon my heart

Anon — REV. K. MACKENZIE


1 Lord, lay some soul up - on my heart; And love that soul thro' me,
2 For - bid that I should walk a - lone A - long the heav'n-ly way;
3 And toil, with strong de-sires and tears For one that's gone a - stray,
That I may no-bly do my part To bring that soul to Thee.
With - in my heart implant Thy groan, And lead me on to pray.
That sins of for-mer days and years May all be washed a - way. A - MEN.

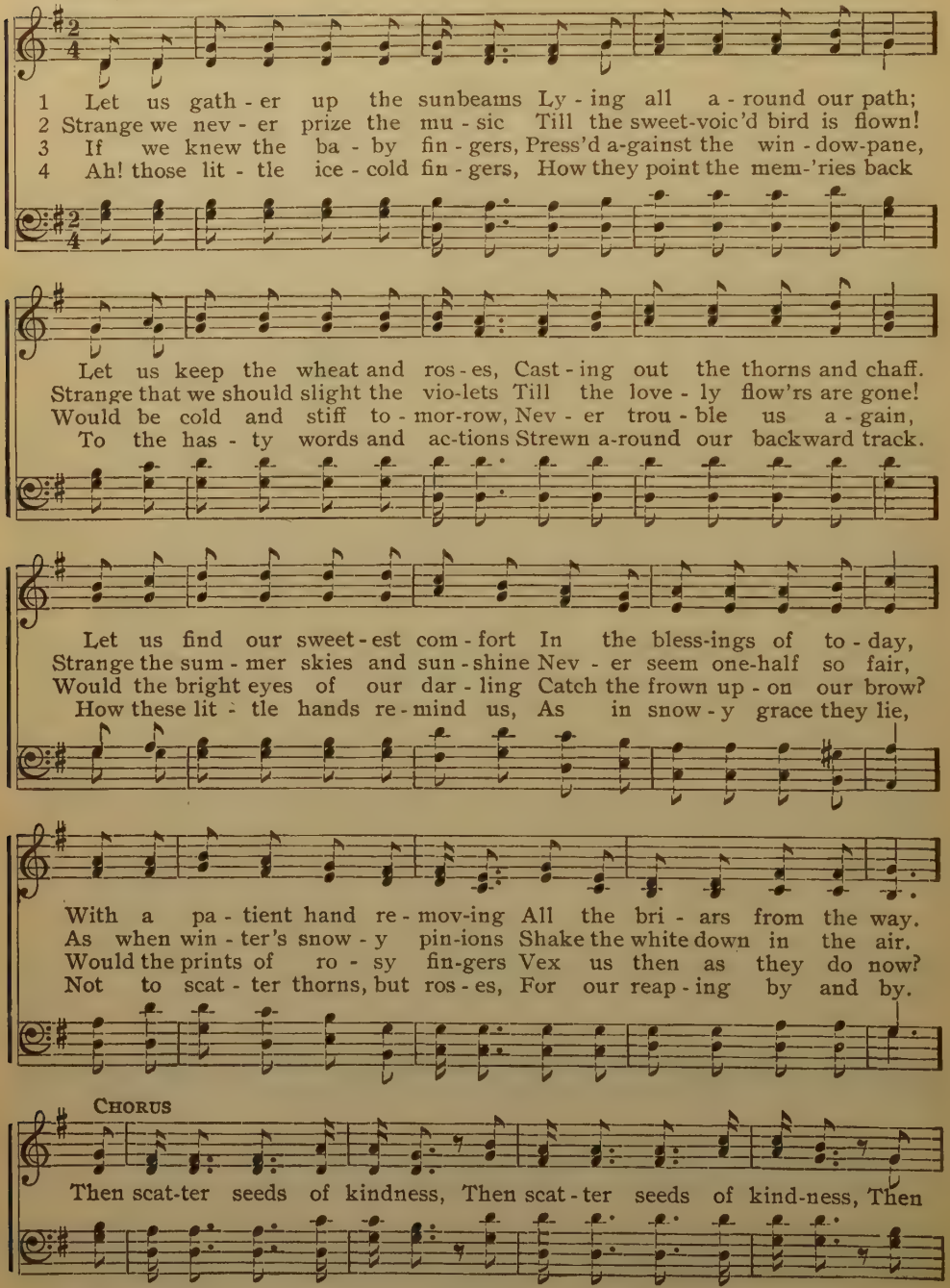
245 Speed away! speed away!

FANNY J. CROSBY RYNHART I. B. WOODBURY, Arr.


1 Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
2 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
3 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest,
To the lands that are ly - ing in dark - ness and night; 'Tis the
To the na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the
To the souls by the tempt - er in bond - age op-pressed; For the
Mas - ter's com-mand; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful
wings of the morn-ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your
Sav - ior has pur-chased their ran - som from sin, And the ban - quet is
gos - pel of Je - sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the
Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once more, not a
read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make haste, there's no
work while 'tis day; Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
mo-ment's de - lay; Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
time for de - lay; Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way. A - MEN.

246

Scatter seeds of kindness

MRS. ALBERT SMITH — S. J. VAIL

1 Let us gath - er up the sunbeams Ly - ing all a - round our path;
2 Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voic'd bird is flown!
3 If we knew the ba - by fin - gers, Press'd a-gainst the win - dow-pane,
4 Ah! those lit - tle ice - cold fin - gers, How they point the mem-'ries back
Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff.
Strange that we should slight the vio-lets Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone!
Would be cold and stiff to - mor-row, Nev - er trou - ble us a - gain,
To the has - ty words and ac-tions Strewn a-round our backward track.
Let us find our sweet - est com - fort In the bless-ings of to - day,
Strange the sum - mer skies and sun - shine Nev - er seem one-half so fair,
Would the bright eyes of our dar - ling Catch the frown up - on our brow?
How these lit - tle hands re - mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie,
With a pa - tient hand re - mov-ing All the bri - ars from the way.
As when win - ter's snow - y pin-ions Shake the white down in the air.
Would the prints of ro - sy fin-gers Vex us then as they do now?
Not to scat - ter thorns, but ros - es, For our reap - ing by and by.
CHORUS
Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scat - ter seeds of kind-ness, Then

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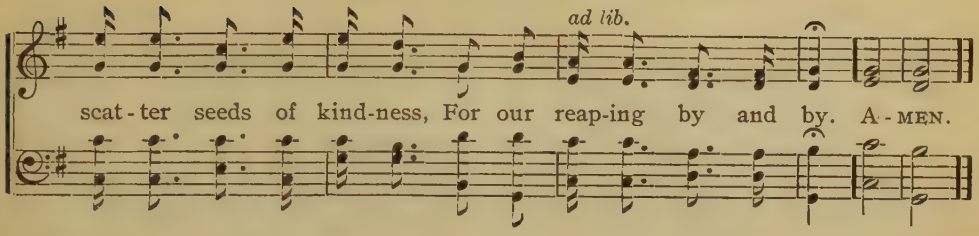
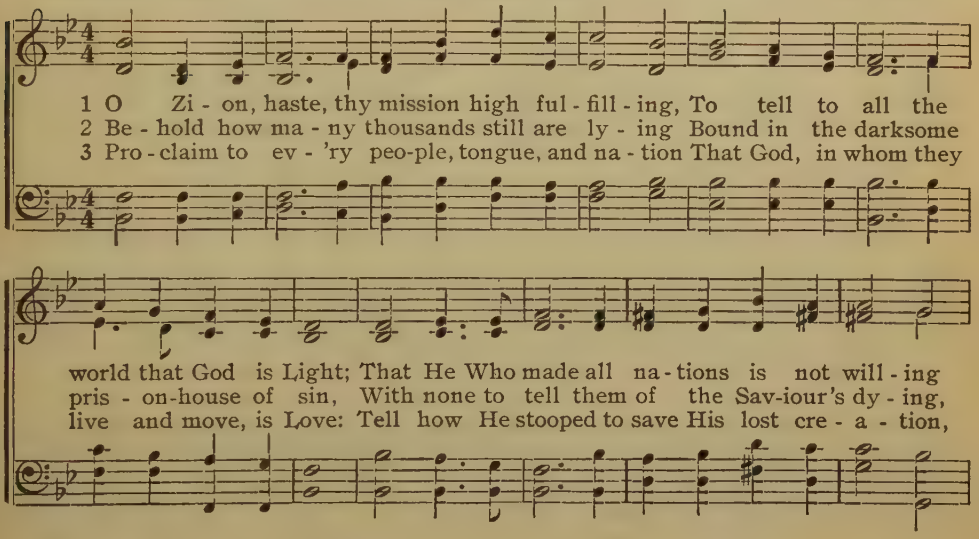
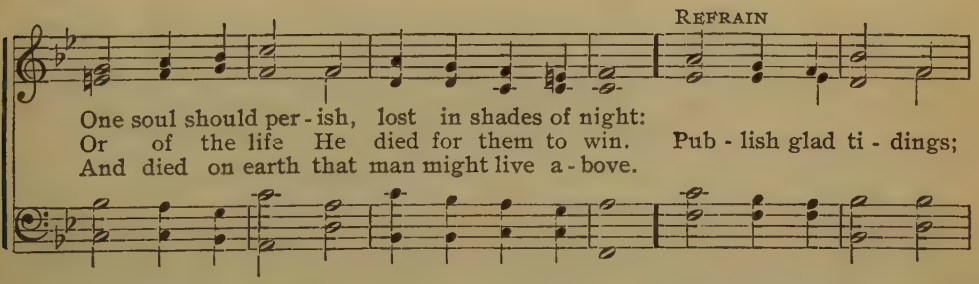
Scatter seeds of kindness

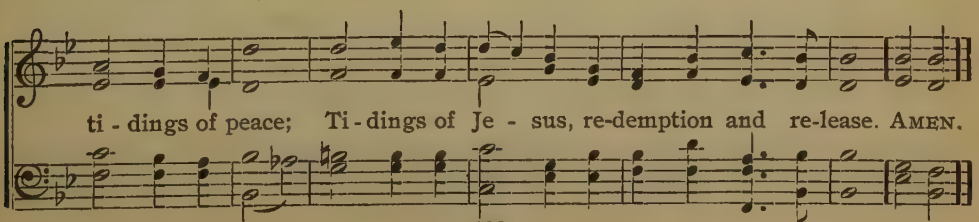


247 O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling

MARY ANN THOMSON — PROCLAMATION — JAMES WALCH

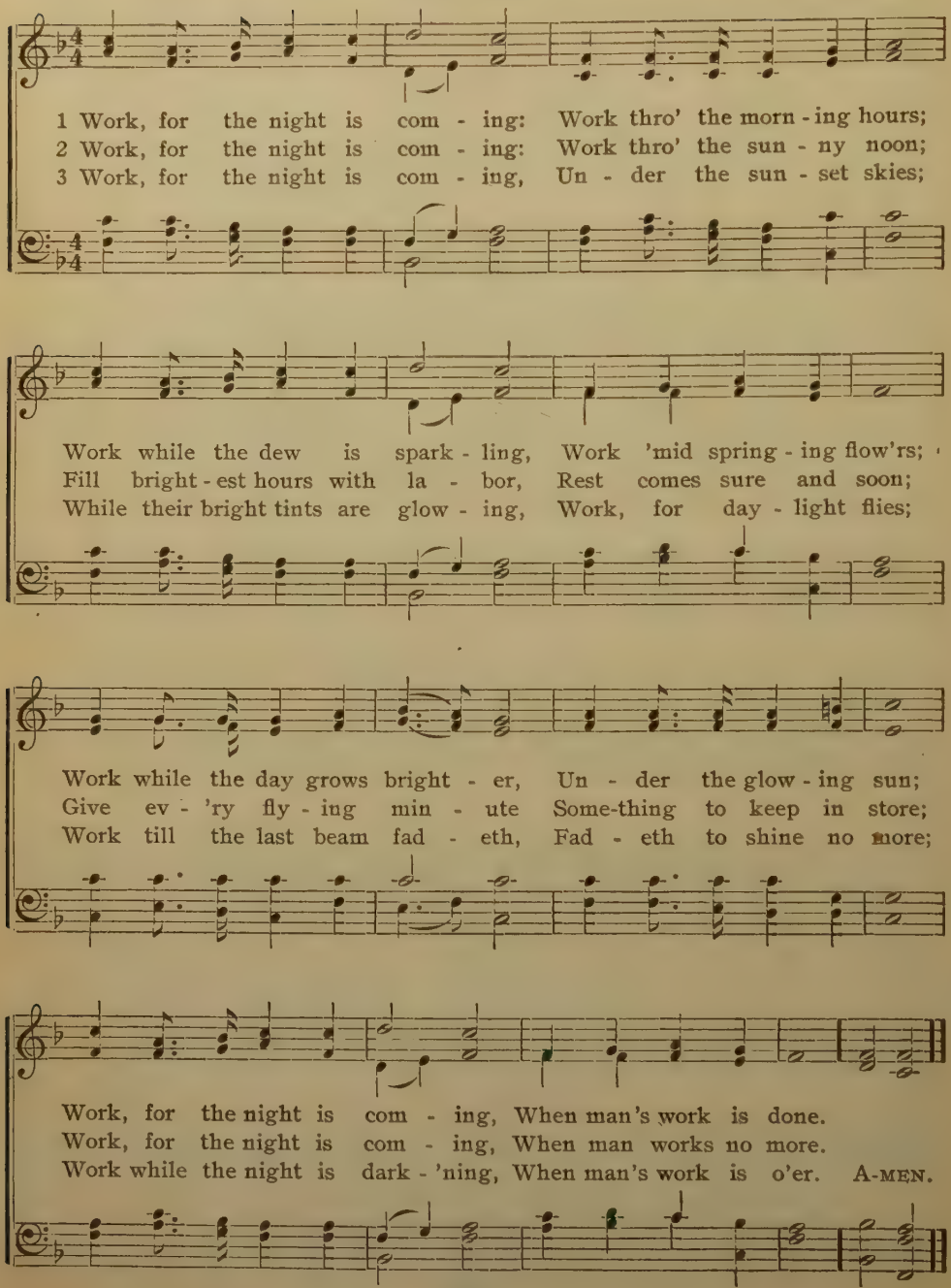

1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mission high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2 Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the darksome
3 Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
world that God is Light; That He Who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,


REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night:
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings;
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.



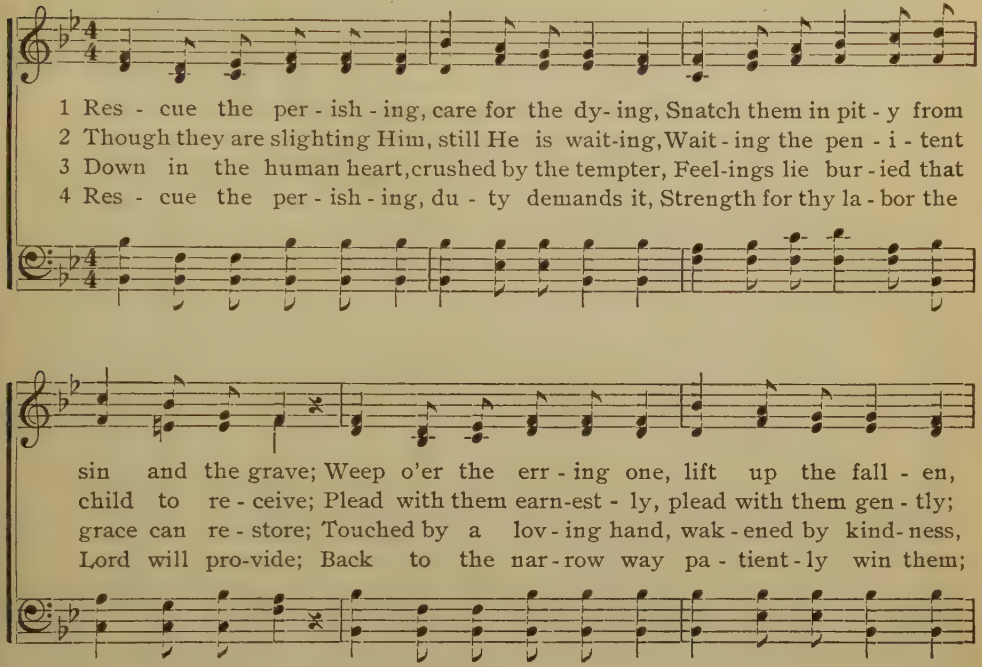
248 Work, for the night is coming

ANNA L. COGHILL — WORK SONG — LOWELL MASON


1 Work, for the night is com - ing: Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2 Work, for the night is com - ing: Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3 Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A-MEN.

249 Rescue the perishing, care for the dying

FANNY J. CROSBY. WILLIAM H. DOANE


1 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy- ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty demands it, Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn-est - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;
REFRAIN
Tell them of Je - sus, the might-y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were brok-en will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-MEN.

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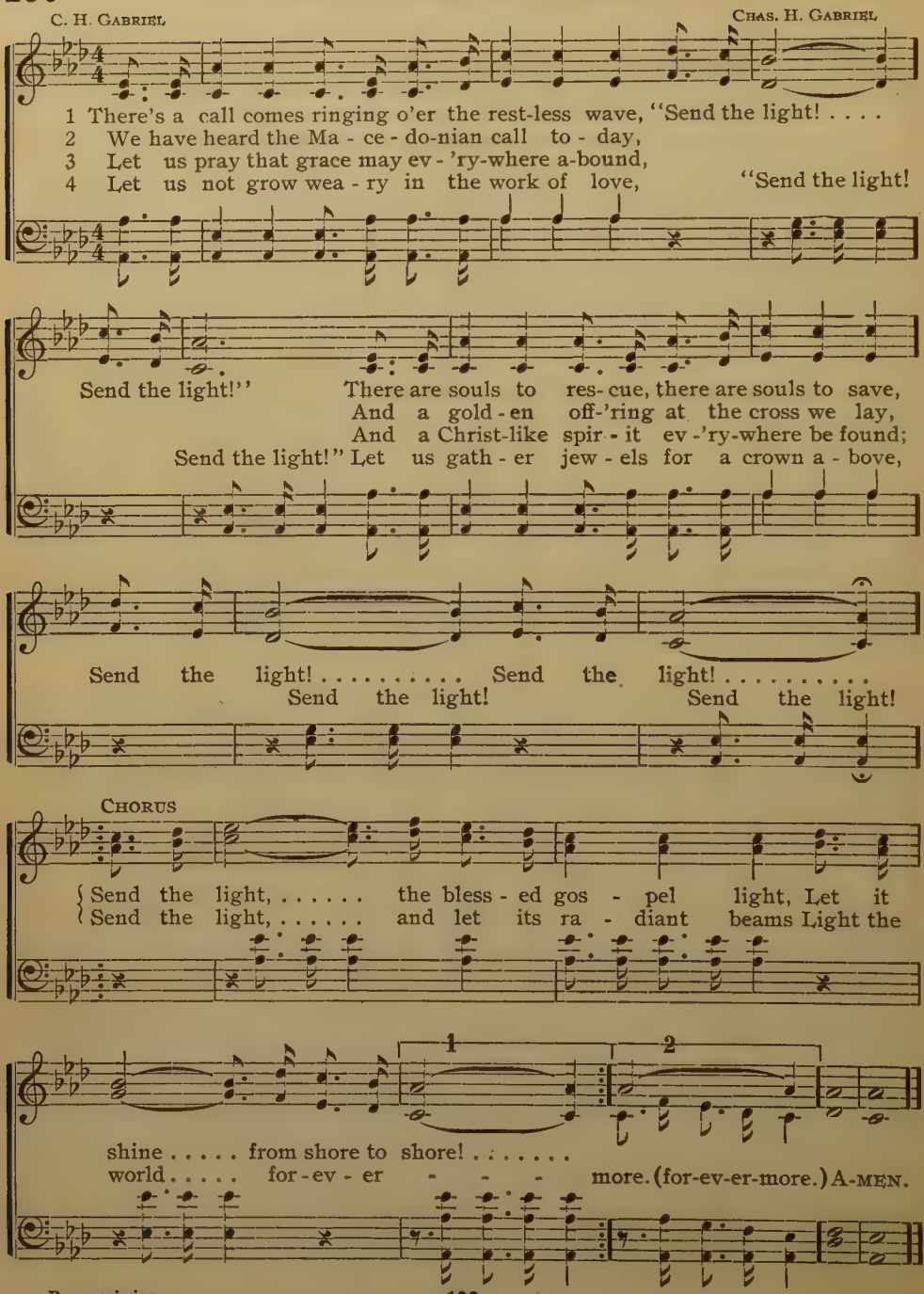
250 There's a call comes ringing

C. H. GABRIEL

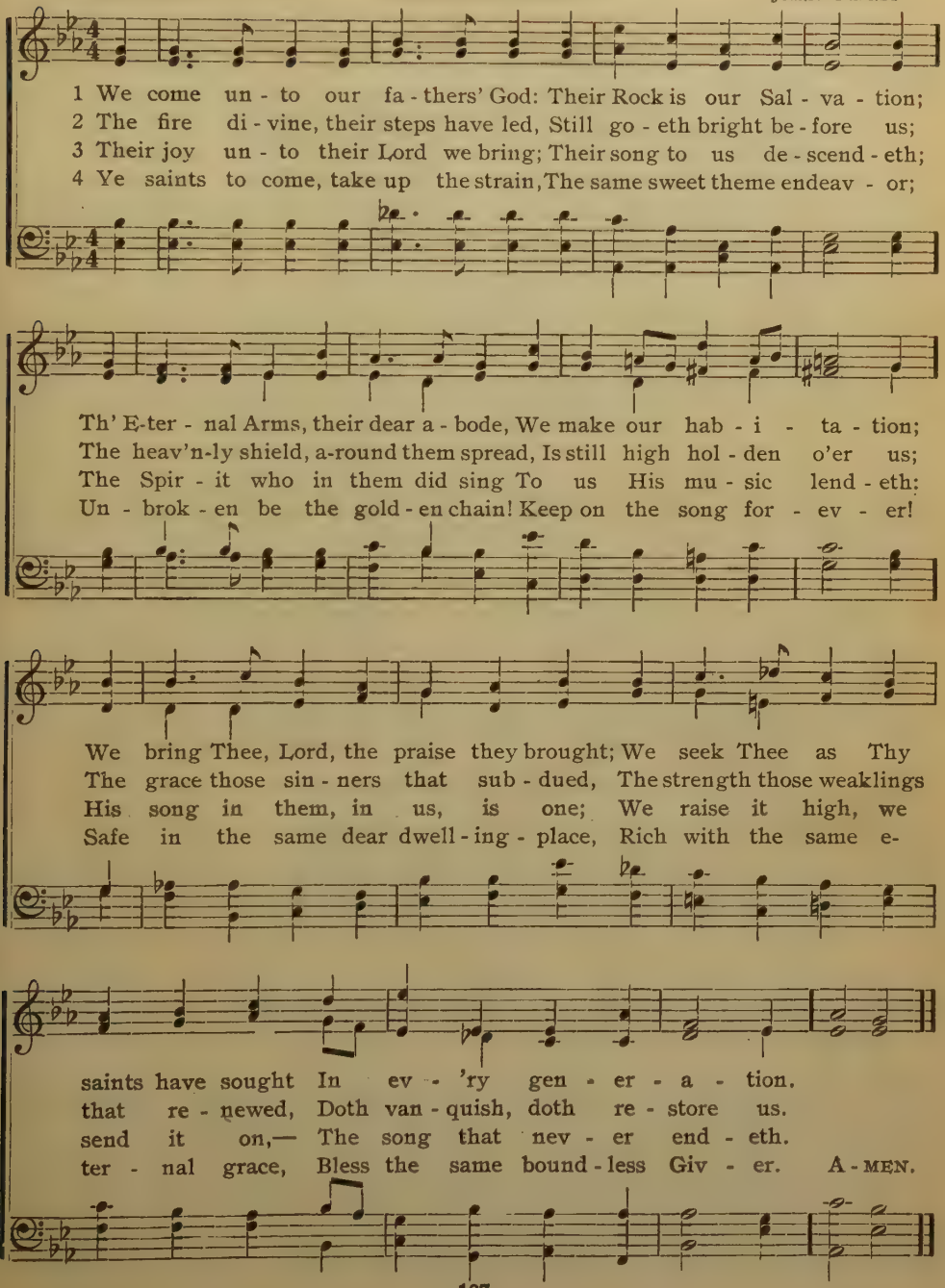
CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1 There's a call comes ringing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . . .
2 We have heard the Ma - ce - do-nian call to - day,
3 Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry-where a-bound,
4 Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, "Send the light!
Send the light!" There are souls to res- cue, there are souls to save,
And a gold - en off-'ring at the cross we lay,
And a Christ-like spir - it ev -'ry-where be found;
Send the light!" Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,
Send the light! . . . . . Send the light! . . . . . .
Send the light! Send the light!
CHORUS
Send the light, ... the bless - ed gos - pel light, Let it
Send the light, ... and let its ra - diant beams Light the
1
2
shine . . . . . from shore to shore! . . . . . .
world . . . . . for - ev - er - - - - more. (for-ev-er-more.) A-MEN.

By permission

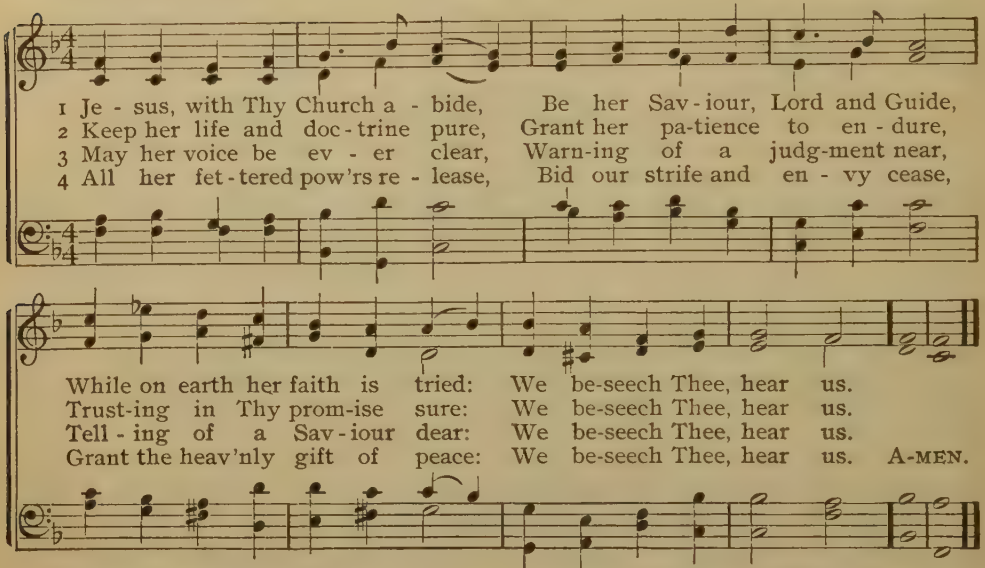
251 We come unto our fathers' God

THOMAS H. GILL THE GOLDEN CHAIN JOSEPH BARNBY


1 We come un - to our fa - thers' God: Their Rock is our Sal - va - tion;
2 The fire di - vine, their steps have led, Still go - eth bright be - fore us;
3 Their joy un - to their Lord we bring; Their song to us de - scend - eth;
4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain, The same sweet theme endeav - or;
Th' E-ter - nal Arms, their dear a - bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tion;
The heav'n-ly shield, a-round them spread, Is still high hol - den o'er us;
The Spir - it who in them did sing To us His mu - sic lend - eth;
Un - brok - en be the gold - en chain! Keep on the song for - ev - er!
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought; We seek Thee as Thy
The grace those sin - ners that sub - dued, The strength those weaklings
His song in them, in us, is one; We raise it high, we
Safe in the same dear dwell - ing - place, Rich with the same e-
saints have sought In ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion.
that re - newed, Doth van - quish, doth re - store us.
send it on,— The song that nev - er end - eth.
ter - nal grace, Bless the same bound - less Giv - er. A - MEN.

252 Jesus, with Thy Church abide

THOMAS B. POLLOCK — CLAY'S LITANY — FREDERIC E. CLAY


1 Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - iour, Lord and Guide,
2 Keep her life and doc - trine pure, Grant her pa-tience to en - dure,
3 May her voice be ev - er clear, Warn-ing of a judg-ment near,
4 All her fet - tered pow'rs re - lease, Bid our strife and en - vy cease,
While on earth her faith is tried: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Trust-ing in Thy prom-ise sure: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Tell - ing of a Sav - iour dear: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Grant the heav'nly gift of peace: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A-MEN.

5 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

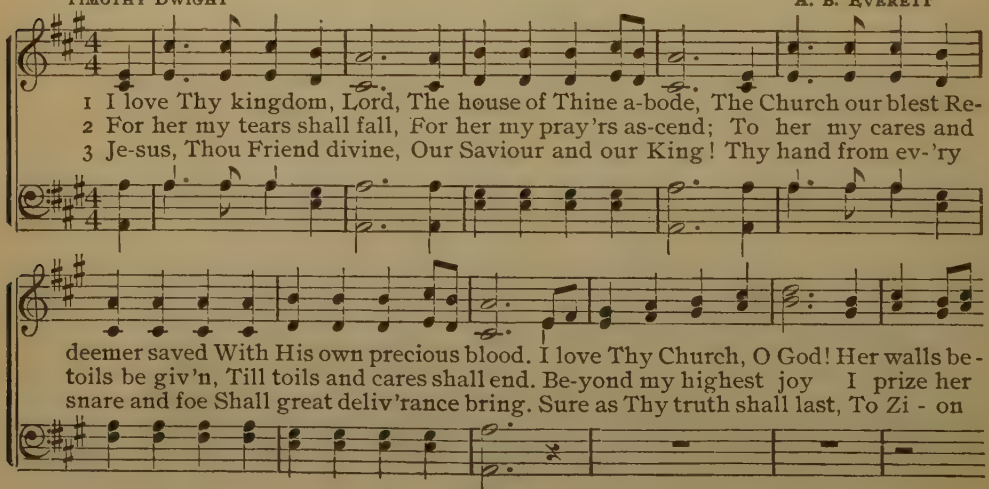
6 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Arm her soldiers with the cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

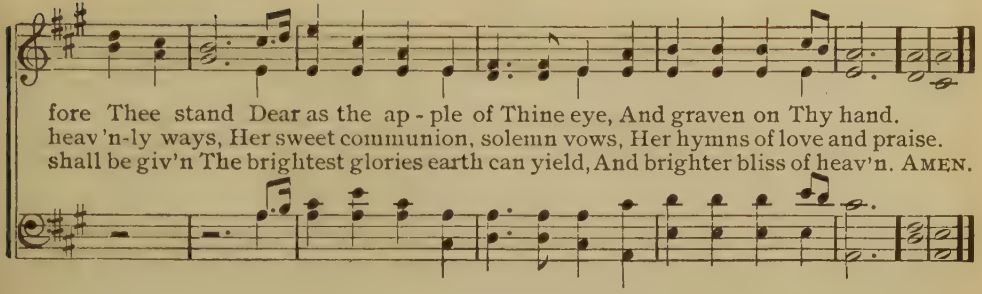
8 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

253 I love Thy kingdom, Lord

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — A. B. EVERETT

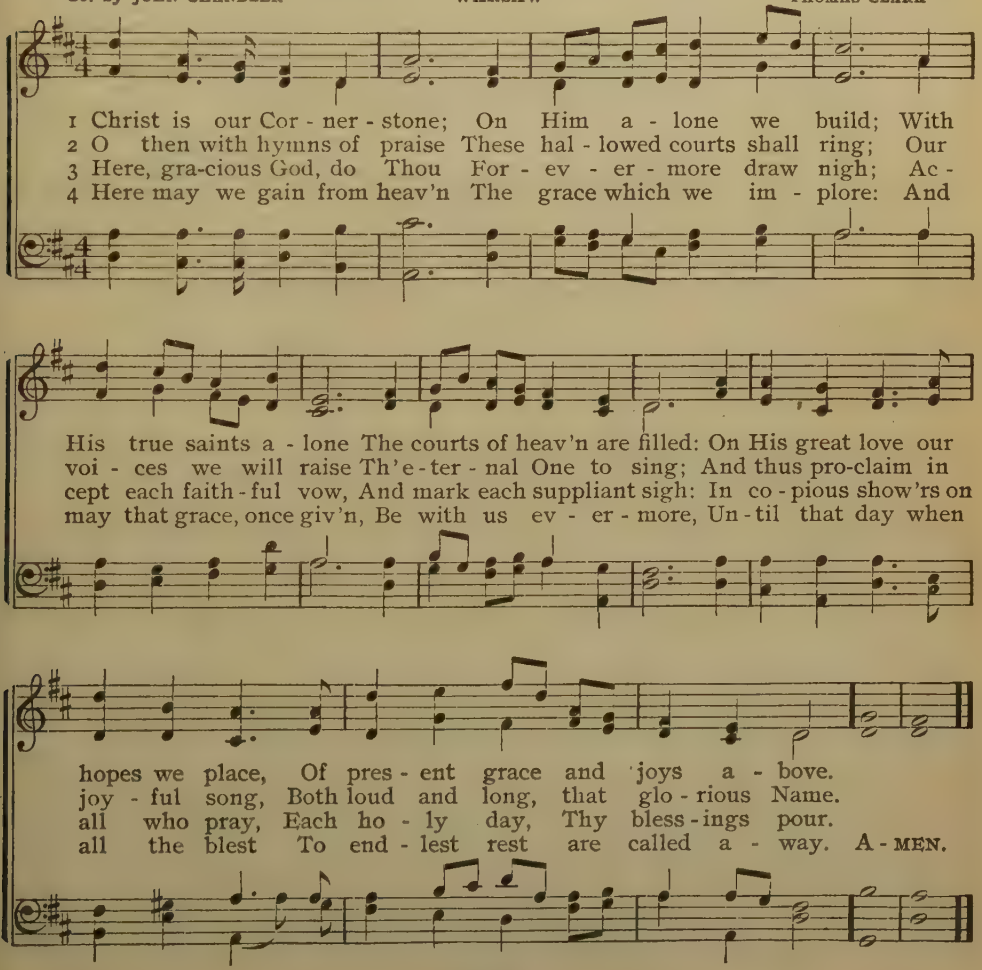

1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode, The Church our blest Re-
2 For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my cares and
3 Je-sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Saviour and our King! Thy hand from ev-'ry
deemer saved With His own precious blood. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be-
toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. Be-yond my highest joy I prize her
snare and foe Shall great deliv'rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on

I love Thy kingdom, Lord


fore Thee stand Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.
heav'n-ly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n. AMEN.

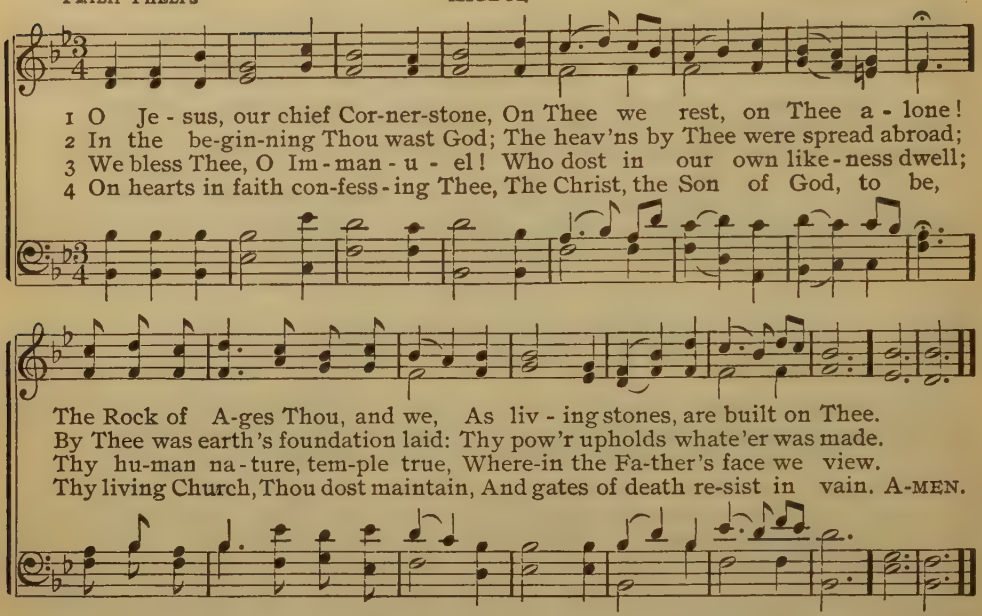
254 Christ is our Corner-stone

Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER WARSAW THOMAS CLARK


1 Christ is our Cor - ner - stone; On Him a - lone we build; With
2 O then with hymns of praise These hal - lowed courts shall ring; Our
3 Here, gra-cious God, do Thou For - ev - er - more draw nigh; Ac -
4 Here may we gain from heav'n The grace which we im - plore: And
His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled: On His great love our
voi - ces we will raise Th'e-ter - nal One to sing; And thus pro-claim in
cept each faith - ful vow, And mark each suppliant sigh: In co - pious show'rs on
may that grace, once giv'n, Be with us ev - er - more, Un - til that day when
hopes we place, Of pres - ent grace and joys a - bove.
joy - ful song, Both loud and long, that glo - rious Name.
all who pray, Each ho - ly day, Thy bless - ings pour.
all the blest To end - lest rest are called a - way. A - MEN.

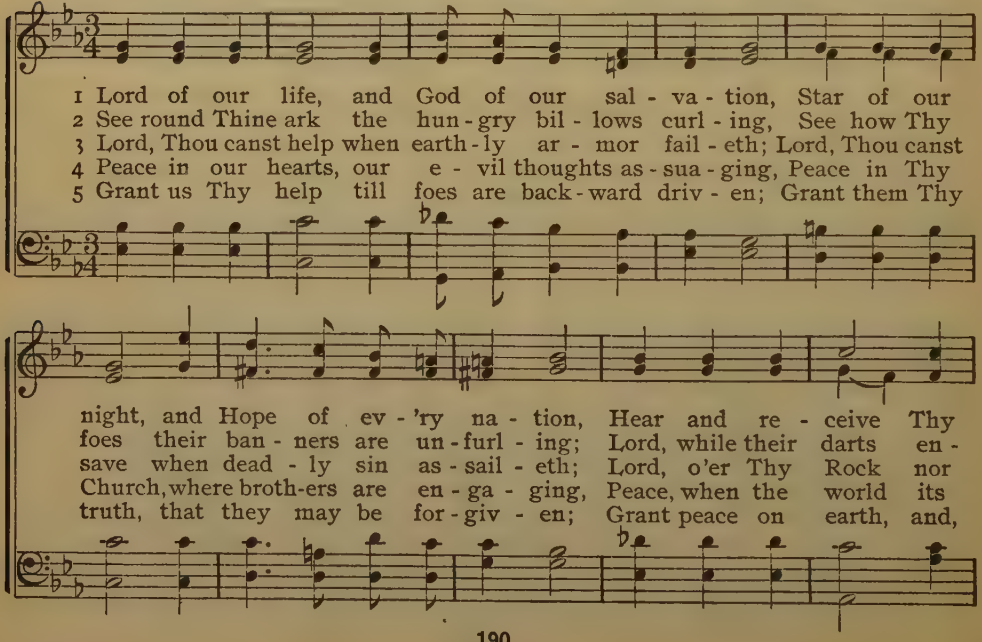
255 O Jesus, our chief Corner-stone

PHILIP PHELPS — MIGDOL — LOWELL MASON

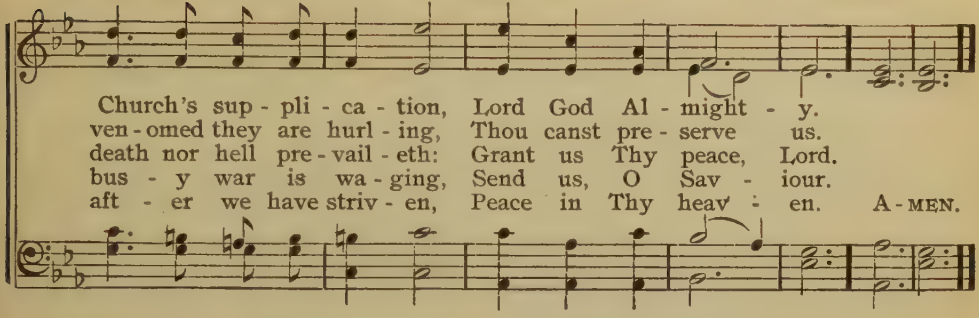

1 O Je - sus, our chief Cor-ner-stone, On Thee we rest, on Thee a - lone!
2 In the be-gin-ning Thou wast God; The heav'ns by Thee were spread abroad;
3 We bless Thee, O Im-man-u - el! Who dost in our own like-ness dwell;
4 On hearts in faith con-fess-ing Thee, The Christ, the Son of God, to be,
The Rock of A-ges Thou, and we, As liv - ing stones, are built on Thee.
By Thee was earth's foundation laid: Thy pow'r upholds whate'er was made.
Thy hu-man na-ture, tem-ple true, Where-in the Fa-ther's face we view.
Thy living Church, Thou dost maintain, And gates of death re-sist in vain. A-MEN.

256 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation

PHILIP PUSEY — CLOISTERS — JOSEPH BARNBY

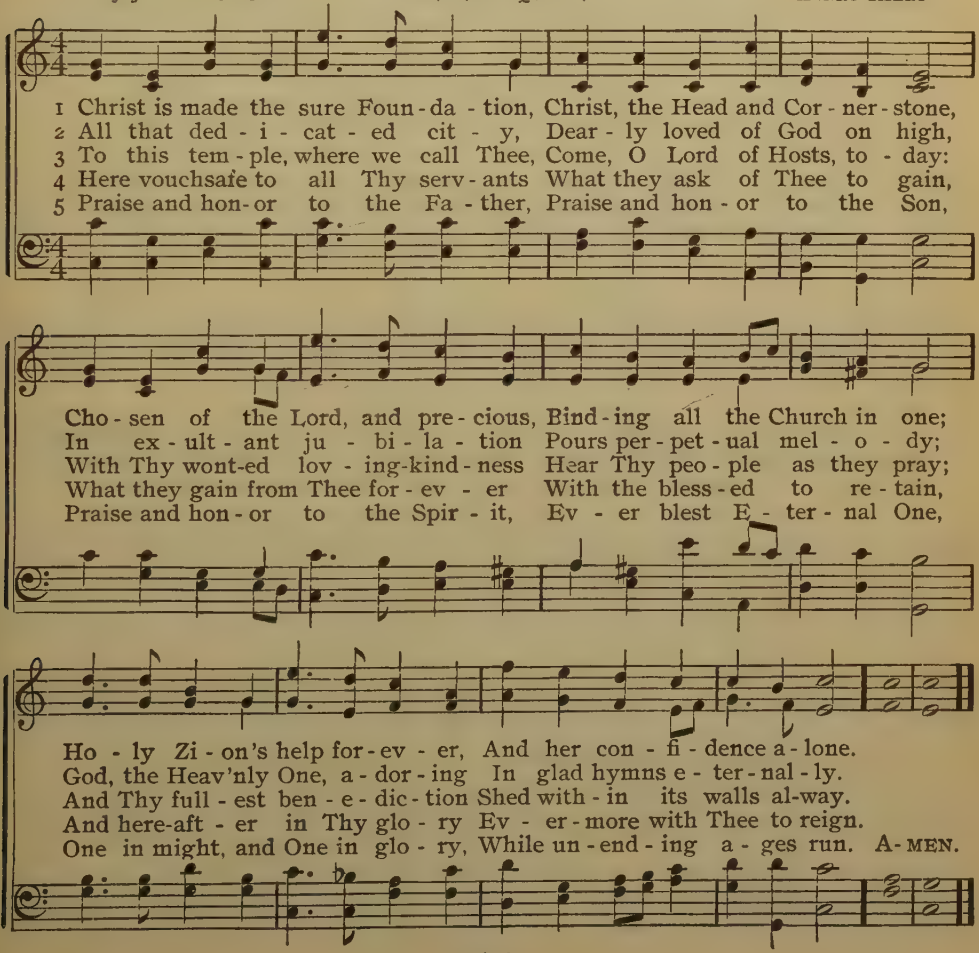

1 Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
2 See round Thine ark the hun-gry bil - lows curl - ing, See how Thy
3 Lord, Thou canst help when earth-ly ar - mor fail - eth; Lord, Thou canst
4 Peace in our hearts, our e - vil thoughts as-sua-ging, Peace in Thy
5 Grant us Thy help till foes are back-ward driv - en; Grant them Thy
night, and Hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
foes their ban - ners are un-furl - ing; Lord, while their darts en -
save when dead - ly sin as-sail - eth; Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor
Church, where broth-ers are en-ga - ging, Peace, when the world its
truth, that they may be for-giv - en; Grant peace on earth, and,

Lord of our life, and God of our salvation


Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
ven - omed they are hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.
death nor hell pre - vail - eth: Grant us Thy peace, Lord.
bus - y war is wa - ging, Send us, O Sav - iour.
aft - er we have striv - en, Peace in Thy heav - en. A - MEN.

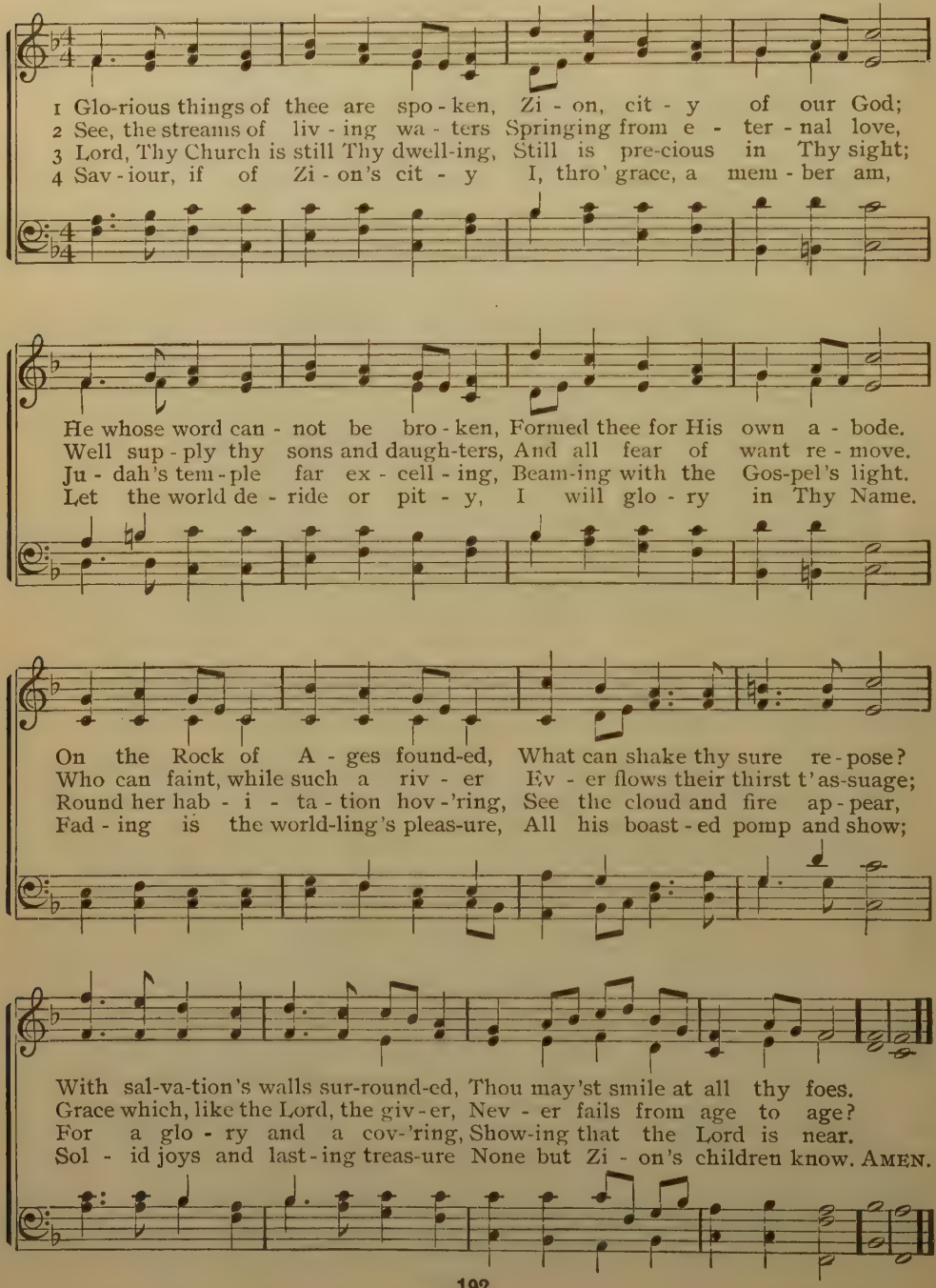
257 Christ is made the sure Foundation

Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE — REGENT SQUARE — HENRY SMART


1 Christ is made the sure Foun - da - tion, Christ, the Head and Cor - ner - stone,
2 All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, Dear - ly loved of God on high,
3 To this tem - ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of Hosts, to - day:
4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy serv - ants What they ask of Thee to gain,
5 Praise and hon - or to the Fa - ther, Praise and hon - or to the Son,
Cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the Church in one;
In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy;
With Thy wont-ed lov - ing-kind - ness Hear Thy peo - ple as they pray;
What they gain from Thee for - ev - er With the bless - ed to re - tain,
Praise and hon - or to the Spir - it, Ev - er blest E - ter - nal One,
Ho - ly Zi - on's help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
God, the Heav'nly One, a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
And Thy full - est ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al-way.
And here-aft - er in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign.
One in might, and One in glo - ry, While un - end - ing a - ges run. A - MEN.

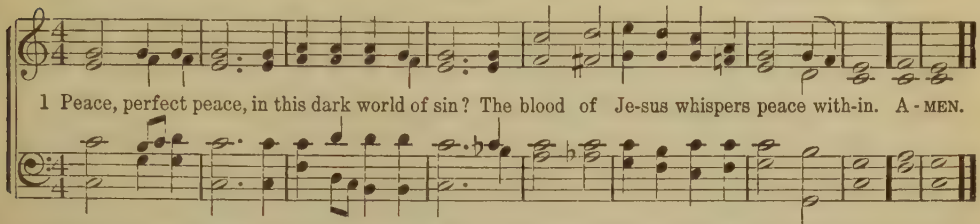
258 Glorious things of thee are spoken

JOHN NEWTON — AUSTRIA — FRANZ J. HAYDN


1 Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God;
2 See, the streams of liv-ing wa-ters Springing from e-ter-nal love,
3 Lord, Thy Church is still Thy dwell-ing, Still is pre-cious in Thy sight;
4 Sav-iour, if of Zi-on's cit-y I, thro' grace, a mem-ber am,
He whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a-bode.
Well sup-ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re-move.
Ju-dah's tem-ple far ex-cell-ing, Beam-ing with the Gos-pel's light.
Let the world de-ride or pit-y, I will glo-ry in Thy Name.
On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv-er Ev-er flows their thirst t'as-suage;
Round her hab-i-ta-tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap-pear,
Fad-ing is the world-ling's pleas-ure, All his boast-ed pomp and show;
With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giv-er, Nev-er fails from age to age?
For a glo-ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near.
Sol-id joys and last-ing treas-ure None but Zi-on's children know. AMEN.

259 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH PAX TECUM GEORGE T. CALDBECK



2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

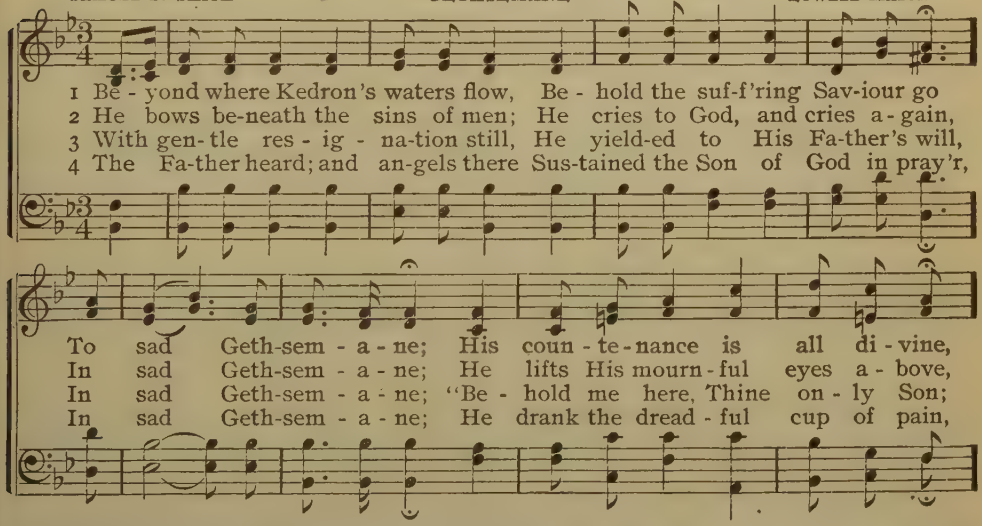
5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

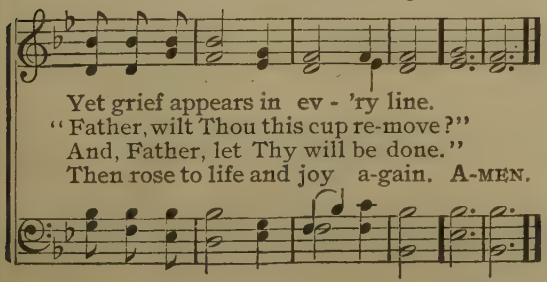
6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

260 Beyond where Kedron's waters flow

SAMUEL F. SMITH GETHSEMANE LOWELL MASON

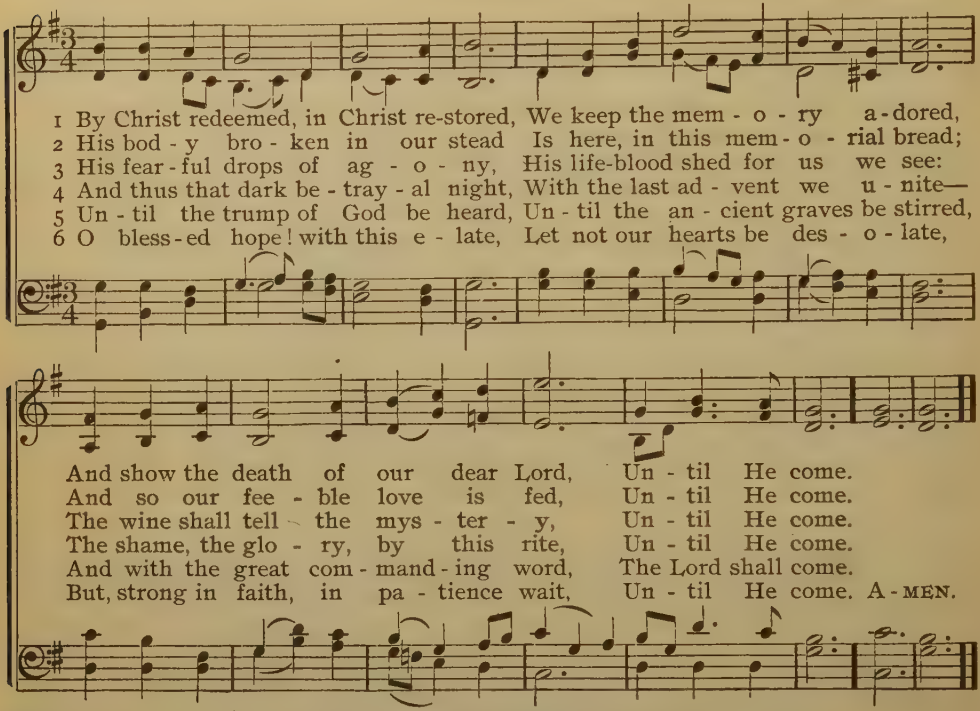

1 Be - yond where Kedron's waters flow, Be - hold the suf-f'ring Sav-iour go
2 He bows be-neath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries a - gain,
3 With gen-tle res - ig - na-tion still, He yield-ed to His Fa-ther's will,
4 The Fa-ther heard; and an-gels there Sus-tained the Son of God in pray'r,
To sad Geth-sem - a - ne; His coun - te - nance is all di - vine,
In sad Geth-sem - a - ne; He lifts His mourn - ful eyes a - bove,
In sad Geth-sem - a - ne; "Be - hold me here, Thine on - ly Son;
In sad Geth-sem - a - ne; He drank the dread - ful cup of pain,


Yet grief appears in ev - 'ry line.
"Father, wilt Thou this cup re-move?"
And, Father, let Thy will be done."
Then rose to life and joy a-gain. A-MEN.

5 When storms of sorrow round us sweep,
And scenes of anguish make us weep,
To sad Gethsemane
We'll look, and see the Saviour there,
And humbly bow, like Him, in prayer.

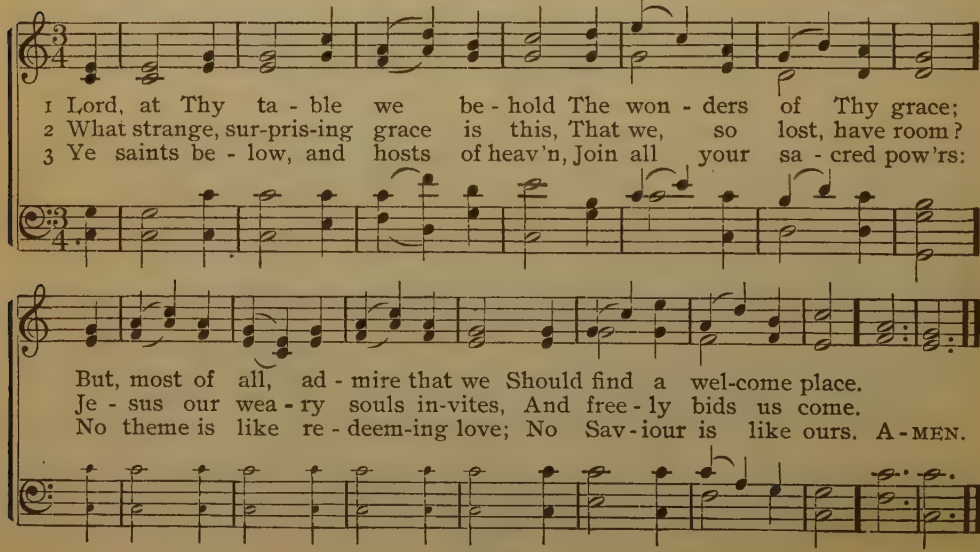
261 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored

GEORGE L. RAWSON — ALMSGIVING — JOHN B. DYKES


1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a-dored,
2 His bod - y bro - ken in our stead Is here, in this mem - o - rial bread;
3 His fear - ful drops of ag - o - ny, His life-blood shed for us we see:
4 And thus that dark be - tray - al night, With the last ad - vent we u - nite—
5 Un - til the trump of God be heard, Un - til the an - cient graves be stirred,
6 O bless - ed hope! with this e - late, Let not our hearts be des - o - late,
And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come.
And so our fee - ble love is fed, Un - til He come.
The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y, Un - til He come.
The shame, the glo - ry, by this rite, Un - til He come.
And with the great com - mand - ing word, The Lord shall come.
But, strong in faith, in pa - tience wait, Un - til He come. A - MEN.

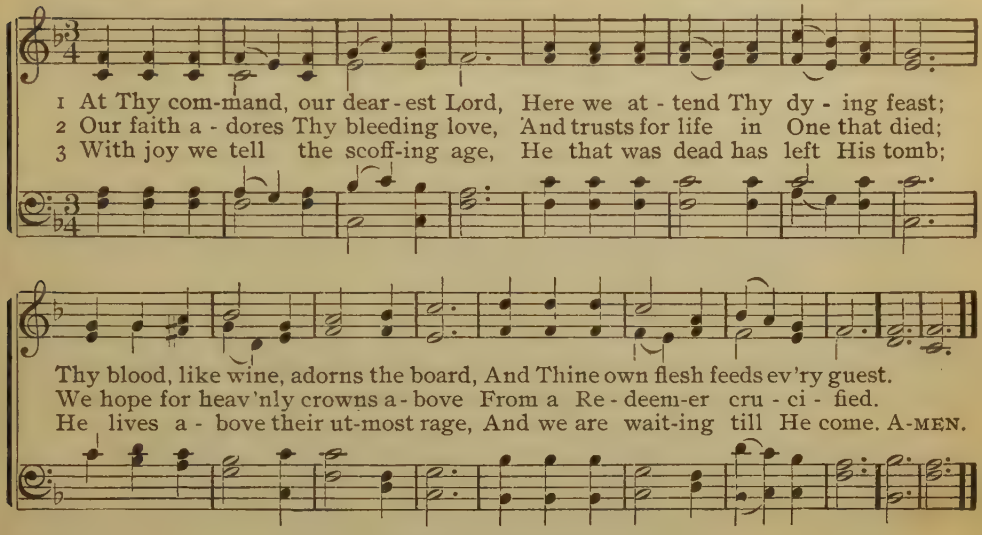
262 Lord, at Thy table we behold

JOSEPH STENNETT — CHIMES — LOWELL MASON


1 Lord, at Thy ta - ble we be - hold The won - ders of Thy grace;
2 What strange, sur-pris-ing grace is this, That we, so lost, have room?
3 Ye saints be - low, and hosts of heav'n, Join all your sa - cred pow'rs:
But, most of all, ad - mire that we Should find a wel-come place.
Je - sus our wea - ry souls in-vites, And free - ly bids us come.
No theme is like re - deem-ing love; No Sav - iour is like ours. A - MEN.

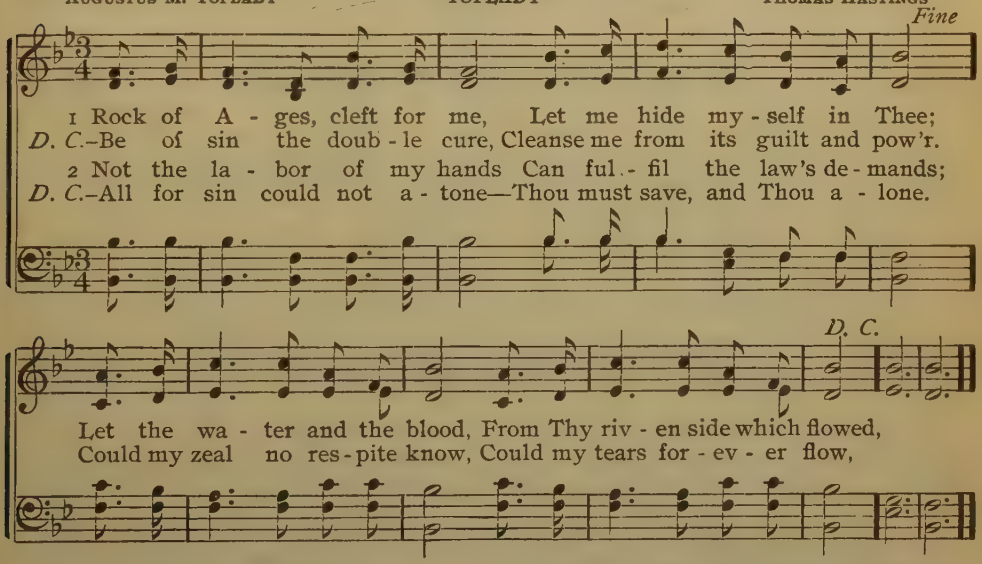
263 At Thy command, our dearest Lord

ISAAC WATTS HURSLEY PETER RITTER Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK


1 At Thy com-mand, our dear-est Lord, Here we at-tend Thy dy-ing feast;
2 Our faith a-dores Thy bleeding love, And trusts for life in One that died;
3 With joy we tell the scoff-ing age, He that was dead has left His tomb;
Thy blood, like wine, adorns the board, And Thine own flesh feeds ev'ry guest.
We hope for heav'nly crowns a-bove From a Re-deem-er cru-ci-fied.
He lives a-bove their ut-most rage, And we are wait-ing till He come. A-MEN.

264 Rock of Ages, cleft for me

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY TOPLADY THOMAS HASTINGS

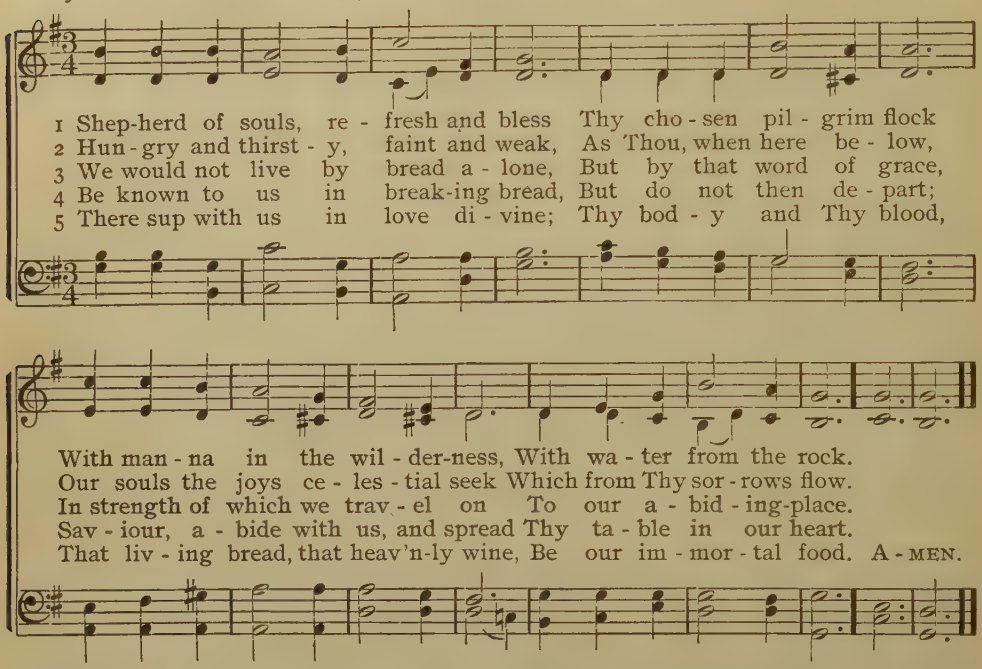

Fine
1 Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
2 Not the la-bor of my hands Can ful-fil the law's de-mands;
D. C.—All for sin could not a-tone—Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.
D. C.
Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy riv-en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for-ev-er flow,

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my heart-strings break in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

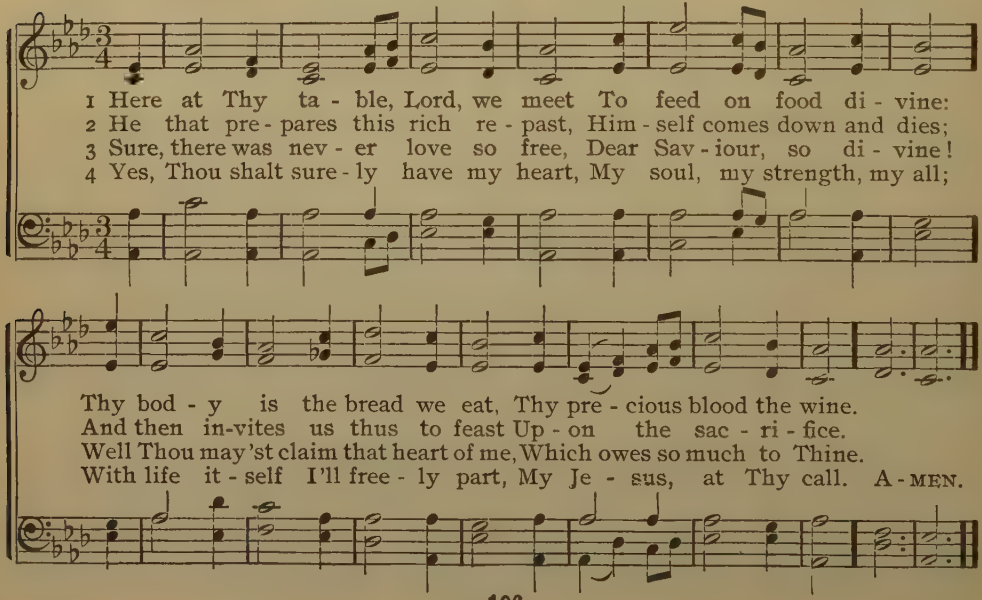
265 Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless

JAMES MONTGOMERY — ST. AGNES — JOHN B. DYKES


1 Shep-herd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock
2 Hun - gry and thirst - y, faint and weak, As Thou, when here be - low,
3 We would not live by bread a - lone, But by that word of grace,
4 Be known to us in break-ing bread, But do not then de - part;
5 There sup with us in love di - vine; Thy bod - y and Thy blood,
With man - na in the wil - der-ness, With wa - ter from the rock.
Our souls the joys ce - les - tial seek Which from Thy sor - rows flow.
In strength of which we trav - el on To our a - bid - ing-place.
Sav - iour, a - bide with us, and spread Thy ta - ble in our heart.
That liv - ing bread, that heav'n-ly wine, Be our im - mor - tal food. A - MEN.

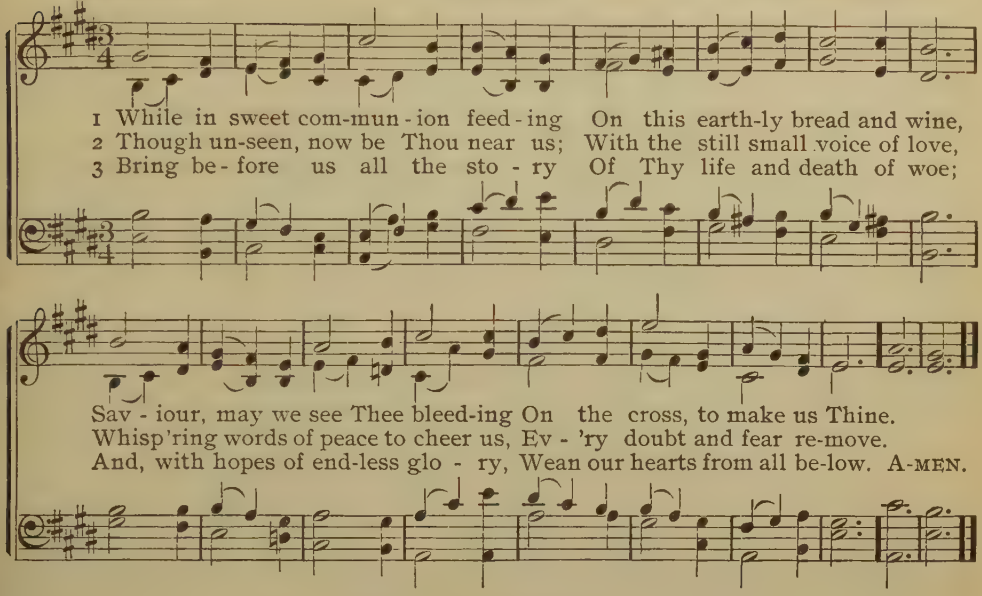
266 Here at Thy table, Lord, we meet

SAMUEL STENNETT — AVON — HUGH WILSON


1 Here at Thy ta - ble, Lord, we meet To feed on food di - vine:
2 He that pre - pares this rich re - past, Him - self comes down and dies;
3 Sure, there was nev - er love so free, Dear Sav - iour, so di - vine!
4 Yes, Thou shalt sure - ly have my heart, My soul, my strength, my all;
Thy bod - y is the bread we eat, Thy pre - cious blood the wine.
And then in-vites us thus to feast Up - on the sac - ri - fice.
Well Thou may'st claim that heart of me, Which owes so much to Thine.
With life it - self I'll free - ly part, My Je - sus, at Thy call. A - MEN.

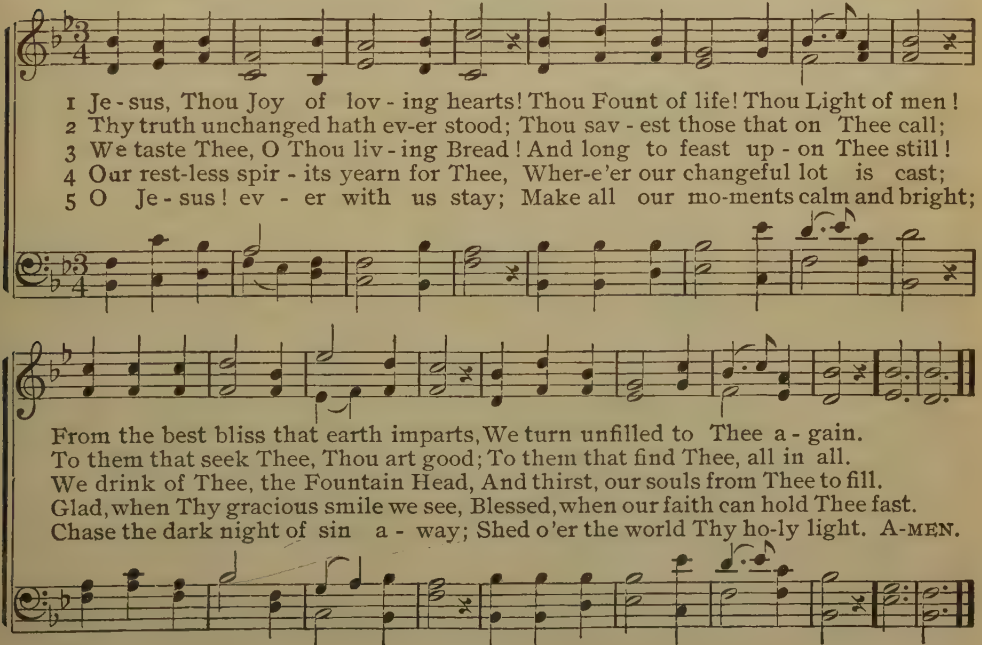
267 While in sweet communion feeding

EDWARD DENNY KNOWSLEY EDWARD J. HOPKINS


1 While in sweet com-mun-ion feed-ing On this earth-ly bread and wine,
2 Though un-seen, now be Thou near us; With the still small voice of love,
3 Bring be-fore us all the sto-ry Of Thy life and death of woe;
Sav-iour, may we see Thee bleed-ing On the cross, to make us Thine.
Whisp'ring words of peace to cheer us, Ev-'ry doubt and fear re-move.
And, with hopes of end-less glo-ry, Wean our hearts from all be-low. A-MEN.

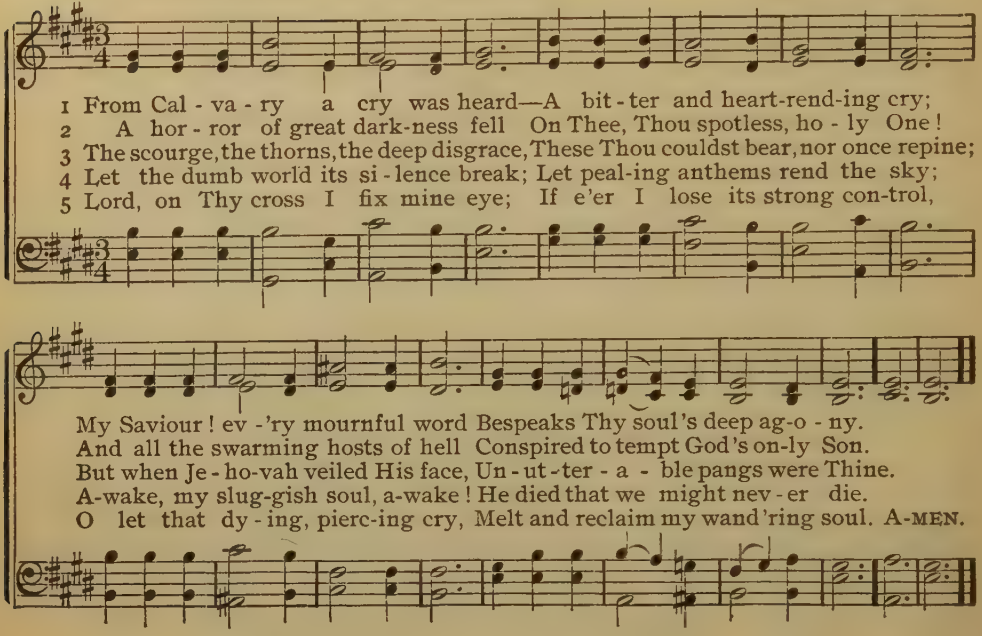
268 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts

TR. BY RAY PALMER MENDON SAMUEL S. DYER


1 Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts! Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men!
2 Thy truth unchanged hath ev-er stood; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
3 We taste Thee, O Thou liv-ing Bread! And long to feast up-on Thee still!
4 Our rest-less spir-its yearn for Thee, Wher-e'er our changeful lot is cast;
5 O Je-sus! ev-er with us stay; Make all our mo-ments calm and bright;
From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unfilled to Thee a-gain.
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good; To them that find Thee, all in all.
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst, our souls from Thee to fill.
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see, Blessed, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin a-way; Shed o'er the world Thy ho-ly light. A-MEN.

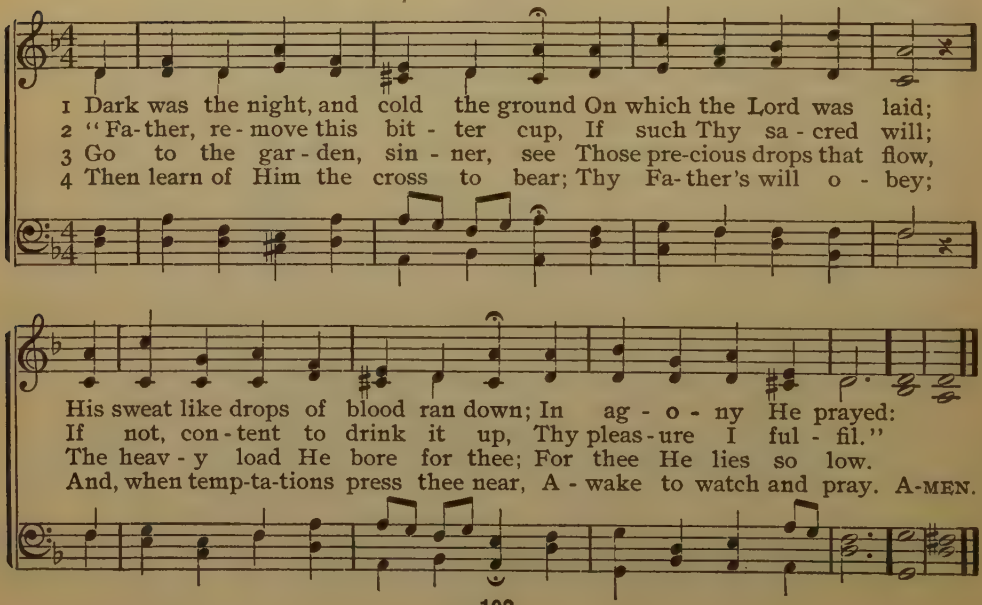
269 From Calvary a cry was heard

J. W. CUNNINGHAM — QUEBEC — HENRY BAKER


1 From Cal - va - ry a cry was heard—A bit - ter and heart-rend-ing cry;
2 A hor - ror of great dark-ness fell On Thee, Thou spotless, ho - ly One!
3 The scourge, the thorns, the deep disgrace, These Thou couldst bear, nor once repine;
4 Let the dumb world its si - lence break; Let peal-ing anthems rend the sky;
5 Lord, on Thy cross I fix mine eye; If e'er I lose its strong con-trol,
My Saviour! ev -'ry mournful word Bespeaks Thy soul's deep ag-o - ny.
And all the swarming hosts of hell Conspired to tempt God's on-ly Son.
But when Je - ho-vah veiled His face, Un - ut - ter - a - ble pangs were Thine.
A-wake, my slug-gish soul, a-wake! He died that we might nev - er die.
O let that dy - ing, pierc-ing cry, Melt and reclaim my wand'ring soul. A-MEN.

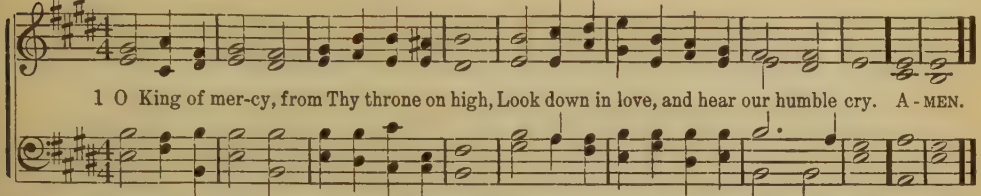
270 Dark was the night, and cold the ground

* * * — MARTYRS — Scotch


1 Dark was the night, and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid;
2 "Fa-ther, re - move this bit - ter cup, If such Thy sa - cred will;
3 Go to the gar - den, sin - ner, see Those pre-cious drops that flow,
4 Then learn of Him the cross to bear; Thy Fa-ther's will o - bey;
His sweat like drops of blood ran down; In ag - o - ny He prayed:
If not, con - tent to drink it up, Thy pleas - ure I ful - fil."
The heav - y load He bore for thee; For thee He lies so low.
And, when temp-ta-tions press thee near, A - wake to watch and pray. A-MEN.

271 O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high

THOMAS R. BIRKS — HISPANIA — ***



2 Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep,
Thy feeble, wandering flock in safety keep.

3 O gentle Saviour, by Thy death we live;
To contrite sinners life eternal give.

4 Thou art the bread of heaven, on Thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

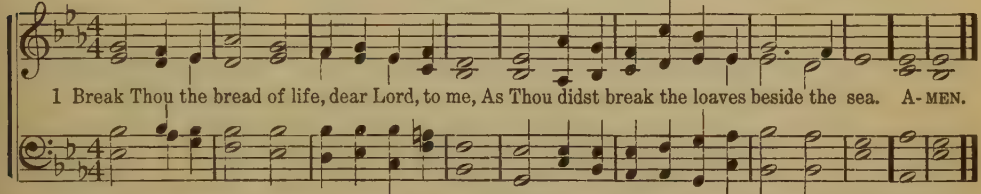
5 O come and cheer us with Thy heavenly grace;
Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious face.

6 Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our comfort, strength and guide.

7 O guide us daily with Thine eye of love,
And bring us safely to our home above.

272 Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me

MARY A. LATHBURY — CŒNA DOMINI — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



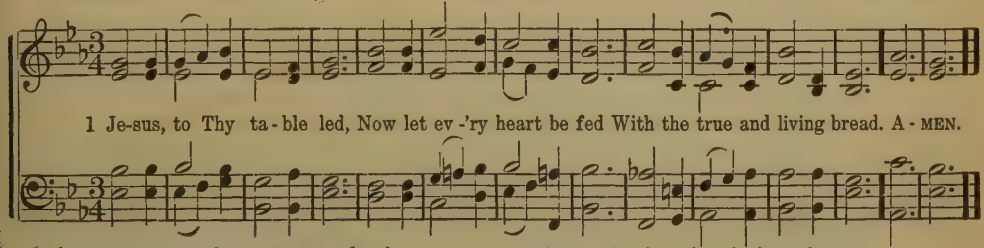
2 Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!

3 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;

4 Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

273 Jesus, to Thy table led

ROBERT H. BAYNES — LACRYMÆ — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



2 When we taste the outpoured wine,
Of Thine own shed blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

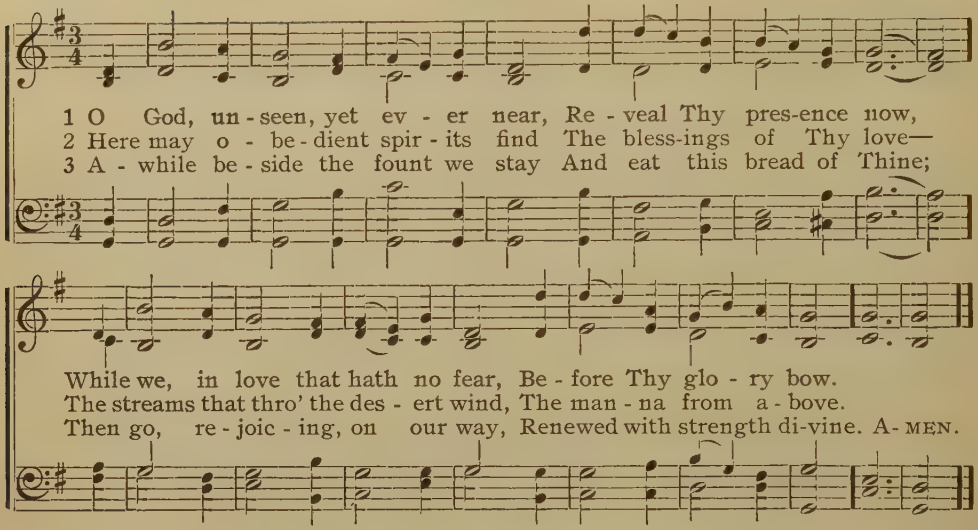
3 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide,
There our sins and sorrows hide.

4 From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

5 Lead us by Thy pierced hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land.

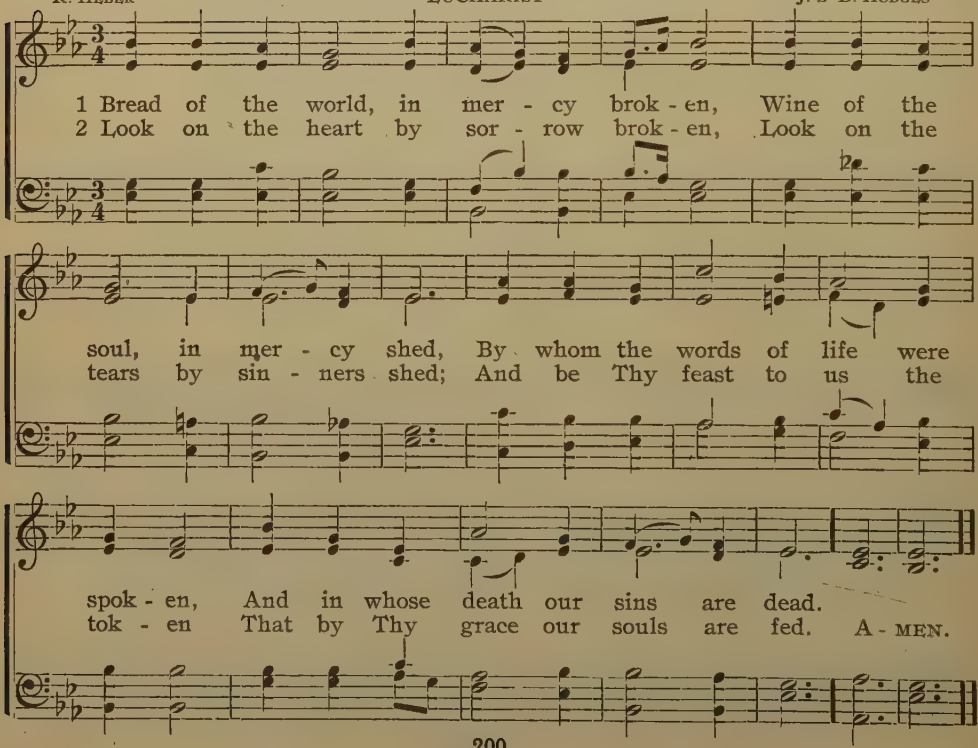
274 O God, unseen, yet ever near

Unknown — BELMONT — SAMUEL WEBBE


1 O God, un - seen, yet ev - er near, Re - veal Thy pres-ence now,
2 Here may o - be - dient spir - its find The bless-ings of Thy love—
3 A - while be - side the fount we stay And eat this bread of Thine;
While we, in love that hath no fear, Be - fore Thy glo - ry bow.
The streams that thro' the des - ert wind, The man - na from a - bove.
Then go, re - joic - ing, on our way, Renewed with strength di-vine. A - MEN.

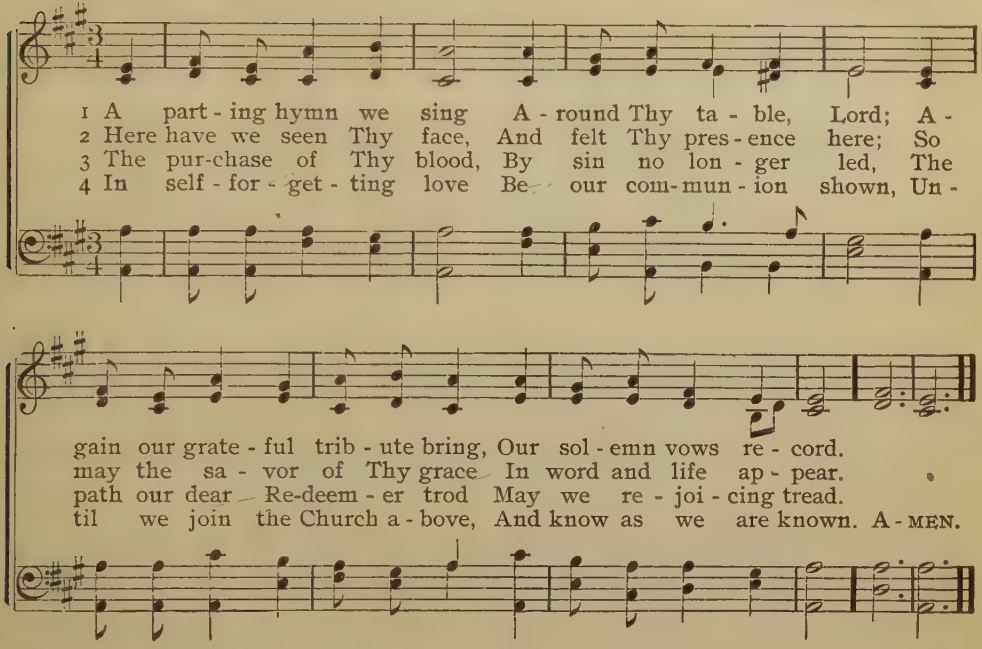
275 Bread of the world, in mercy broken

R. HEBER — EUCHARIST — J. S B. HODGES


1 Bread of the world, in mer - cy brok - en, Wine of the
2 Look on the heart by sor - row brok - en, Look on the
soul, in mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were
tears by sin - ners shed; And be Thy feast to us the
spok - en, And in whose death our sins are dead.
tok - en That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - MEN.

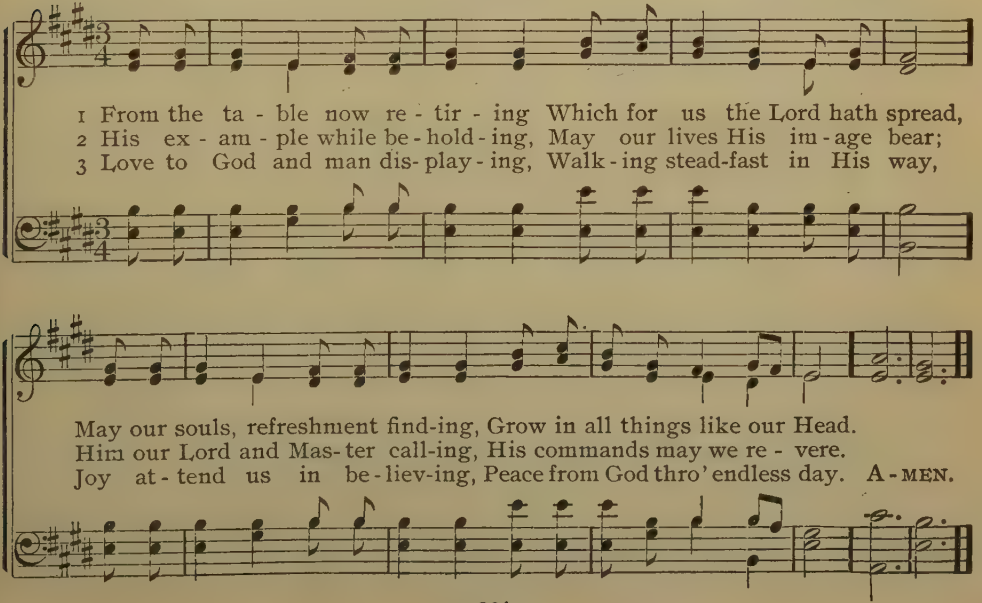
276 A parting hymn we sing

AARON R. WOLFE — OLMUTZ — LOWELL MASON


1 A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy ta - ble, Lord; A -
2 Here have we seen Thy face, And felt Thy pres - ence here; So
3 The pur-chase of Thy blood, By sin no lon - ger led, The
4 In self - for - get - ting love Be - our com-mun - ion shown, Un -
gain our grate - ful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord.
may the sa - vor of Thy grace In word and life ap - pear.
path our dear Re-deem - er trod May we re - joi - cing tread.
til we join the Church a - bove, And know as we are known. A - MEN.

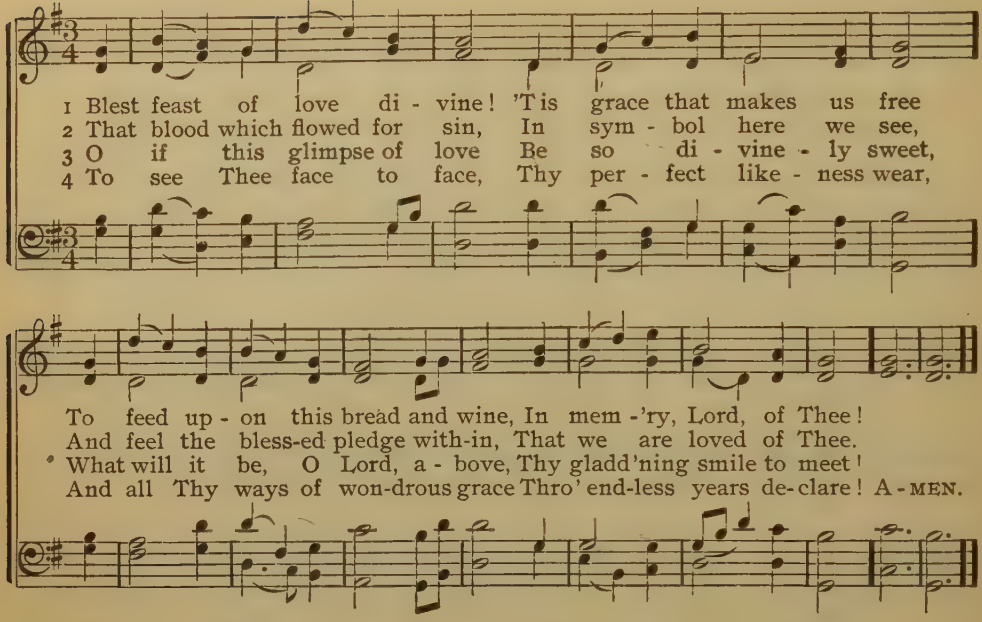
277 From the table now retiring

JOHN ROWE — DORRNANCE — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1 From the ta - ble now re - tir - ing Which for us the Lord hath spread,
2 His ex - am - ple while be - hold - ing, May our lives His im - age bear;
3 Love to God and man dis - play - ing, Walk - ing stead-fast in His way,
May our souls, refreshment find-ing, Grow in all things like our Head.
Him our Lord and Mas - ter call-ing, His commands may we re - vere.
Joy at - tend us in be - liev-ing, Peace from God thro' endless day. A - MEN.

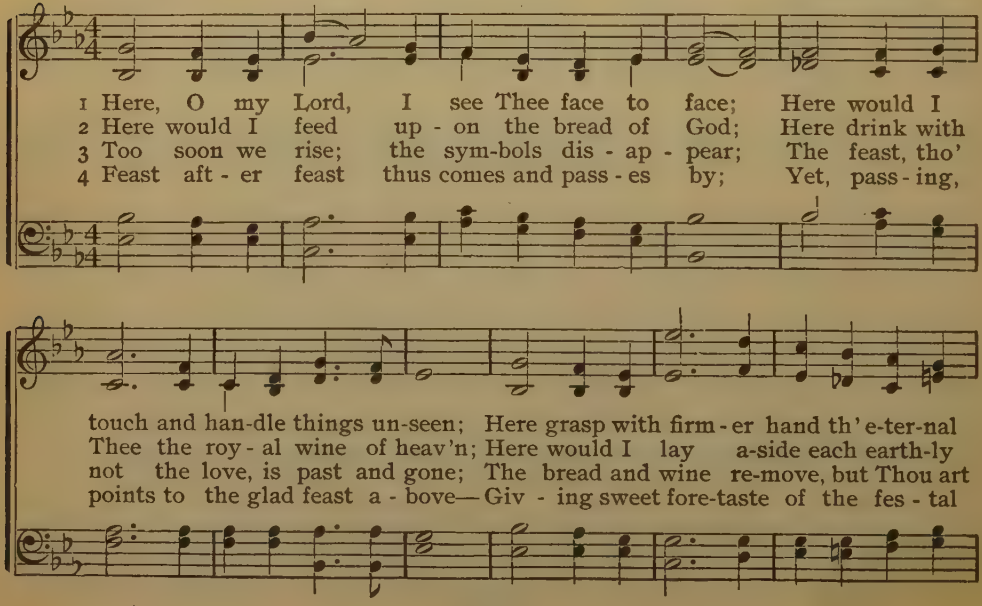
278 Blest feast of love divine

EDWARD DENNY THATCHER GEORGE F. HANDEL

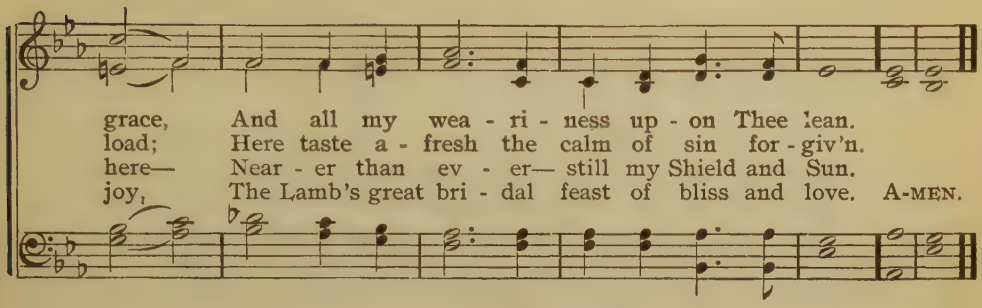

1 Blest feast of love di - vine! 'T is grace that makes us free
2 That blood which flowed for sin, In sym - bol here we see,
3 O if this glimpse of love Be so di - vine - ly sweet,
4 To see Thee face to face, Thy per - fect like - ness wear,
To feed up - on this bread and wine, In mem -'ry, Lord, of Thee!
And feel the bless-ed pledge with-in, That we are loved of Thee.
What will it be, O Lord, a - bove, Thy gladd'ning smile to meet!
And all Thy ways of won-drous grace Thro' end-less years de-clare! A - MEN.

279 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face

HORATIUS BONAR RAYNOLDS FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN

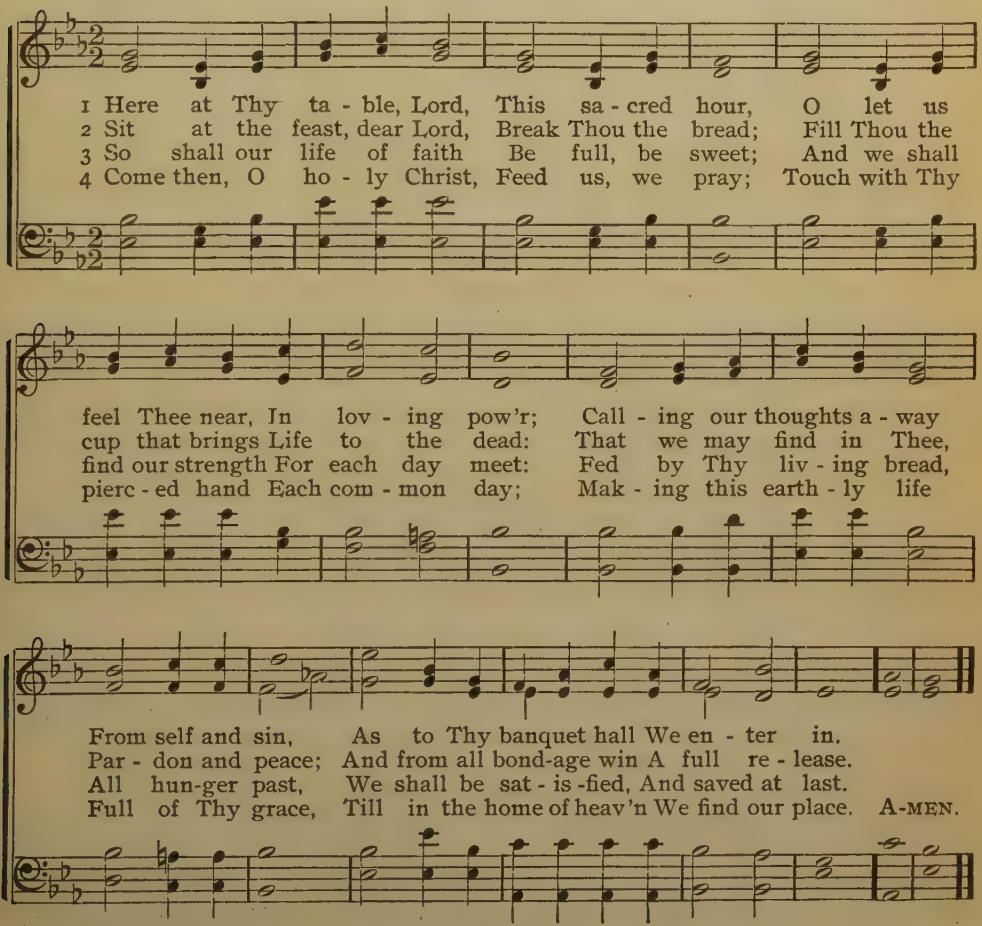

1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I
2 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God; Here drink with
3 Too soon we rise; the sym-bols dis - ap - pear; The feast, tho'
4 Feast aft - er feast thus comes and pass - es by; Yet, pass - ing,
touch and han-dle things un-seen; Here grasp with firm - er hand th' e-ter-nal
Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n; Here would I lay a-side each earth-ly
not the love, is past and gone; The bread and wine re-move, but Thou art
points to the glad feast a - bove— Giv - ing sweet fore-taste of the fes - tal

Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face


grace, And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
load; Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
here— Near - er than ev - er— still my Shield and Sun.
joy, The Lamb's great bri - dal feast of bliss and love. A-MEN.

280 Here at Thy table, Lord

MAY P. HOYT BREAD OF LIFE WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1 Here at Thy ta - ble, Lord, This sa - cred hour, O let us
2 Sit at the feast, dear Lord, Break Thou the bread; Fill Thou the
3 So shall our life of faith Be full, be sweet; And we shall
4 Come then, O ho - ly Christ, Feed us, we pray; Touch with Thy
feel Thee near, In lov - ing pow'r; Call - ing our thoughts a - way
cup that brings Life to the dead: That we may find in Thee,
find our strength For each day meet: Fed by Thy liv - ing bread,
pierc - ed hand Each com - mon day; Mak - ing this earth - ly life
From self and sin, As to Thy banquet hall We en - ter in.
Par - don and peace; And from all bond-age win A full re - lease.
All hun-ger past, We shall be sat - is -fied, And saved at last.
Full of Thy grace, Till in the home of heav'n We find our place. A-MEN.

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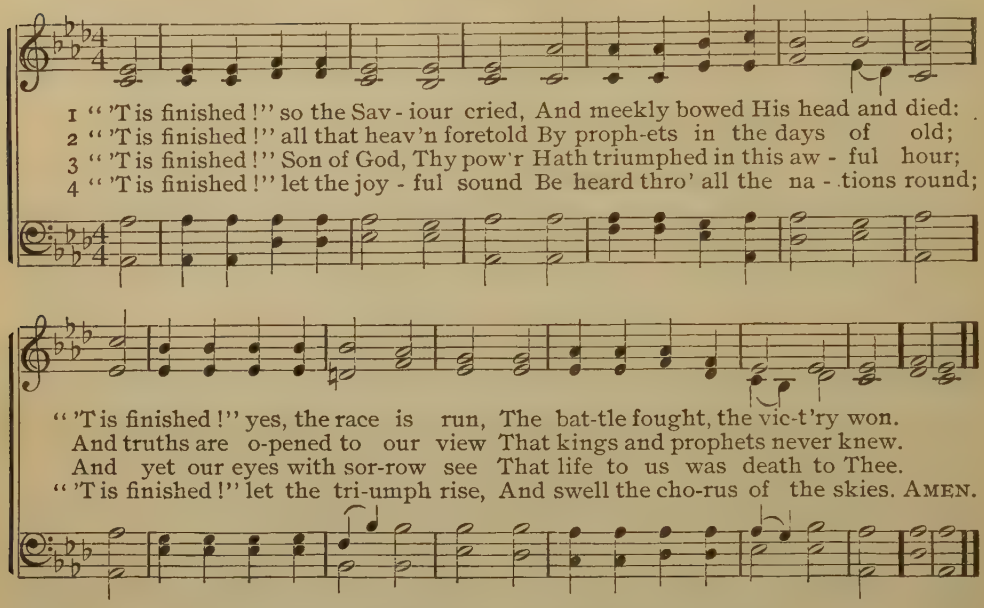
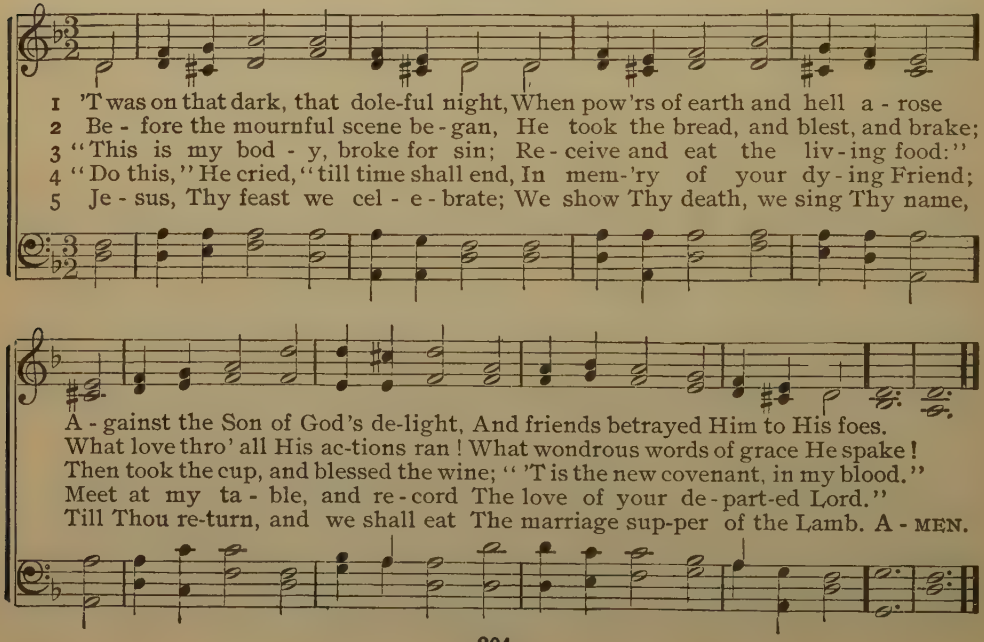
281 "'Tis finished!" so the Saviour cried

SAMUEL STENNETT — OLIVE'S BROW — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1 "'T is finished!" so the Sav - iour cried, And meekly bowed His head and died:
2 "'T is finished!" all that heav'n foretold By proph-ets in the days of old;
3 "'T is finished!" Son of God, Thy pow'r Hath triumphed in this aw - ful hour;
4 "'T is finished!" let the joy - ful sound Be heard thro' all the na - tions round;
"'T is finished!" yes, the race is run, The bat-tle fought, the vic-t'ry won.
And truths are o-pened to our view That kings and prophets never knew.
And yet our eyes with sor-row see That life to us was death to Thee.
"'T is finished!" let the tri-umph rise, And swell the cho-rus of the skies. AMEN.

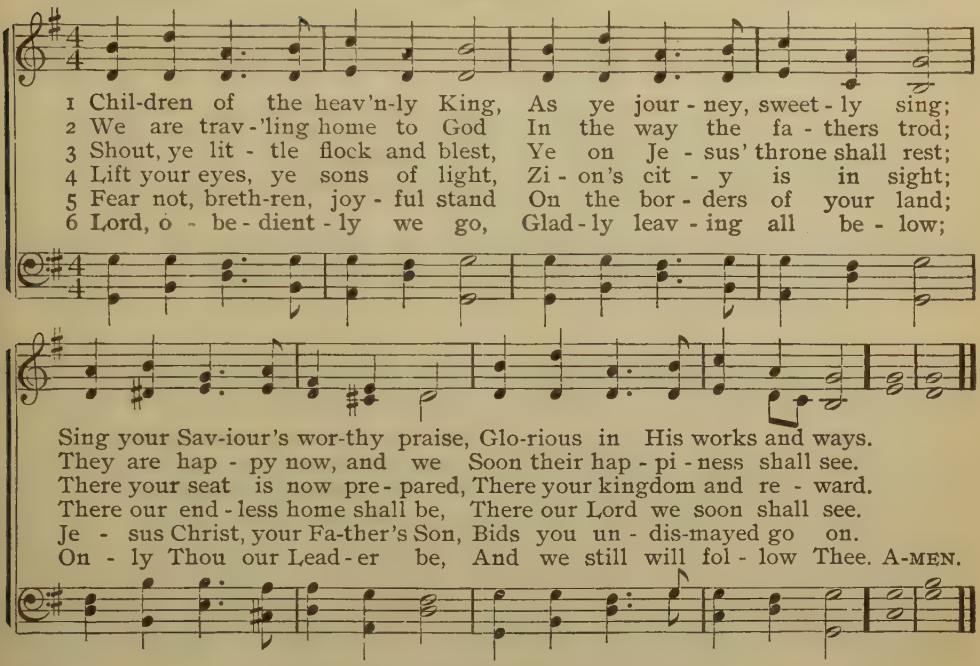
282 'Twas on that dark, that doleful night

ISAAC WATTS — WINDHAM — DANIEL READ


1 'T was on that dark, that dole-ful night, When pow'rs of earth and hell a - rose
2 Be - fore the mournful scene be - gan, He took the bread, and blest, and brake;
3 "This is my bod - y, broke for sin; Re - ceive and eat the liv - ing food:"
4 "Do this," He cried, "till time shall end, In mem-'ry of your dy - ing Friend;
5 Je - sus, Thy feast we cel - e - brate; We show Thy death, we sing Thy name,
A - gainst the Son of God's de-light, And friends betrayed Him to His foes.
What love thro' all His ac-tions ran! What wondrous words of grace He spake!
Then took the cup, and blessed the wine; "'T is the new covenant, in my blood."
Meet at my ta - ble, and re - cord The love of your de - part-ed Lord."
Till Thou re-turn, and we shall eat The marriage sup-per of the Lamb. A - MEN.

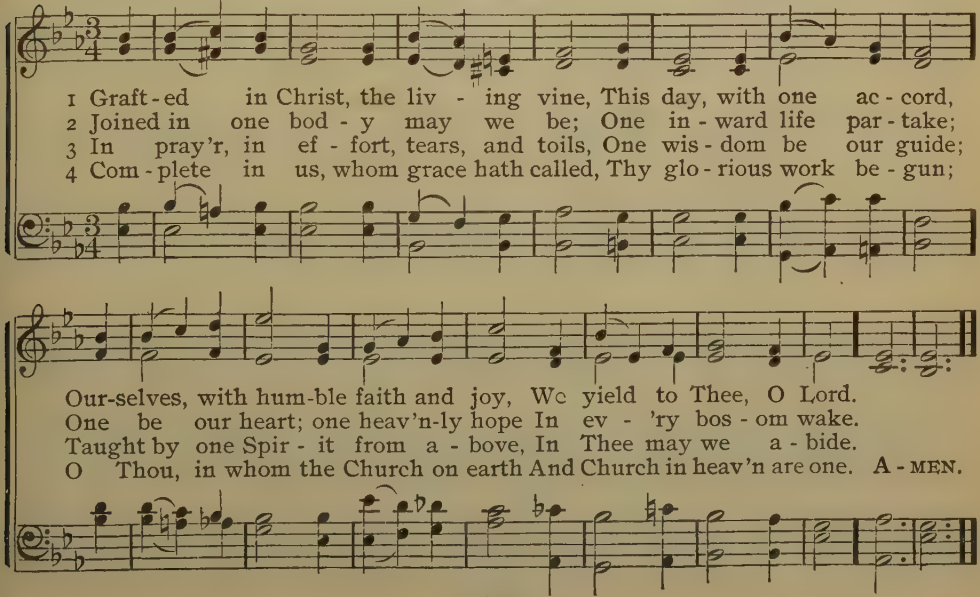
283 Children of the heavenly King

JOHN CENNICK — PLEYEL'S HYMN — IGNACE PLEYEL


1 Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
2 We are trav - 'ling home to God In the way the fa - thers trod;
3 Shout, ye lit - tle flock and blest, Ye on Je - sus' throne shall rest;
4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;
5 Fear not, breth-ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
6 Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;
Sing your Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There your seat is now pre - pared, There your kingdom and re - ward.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa-ther's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee. A-MEN.

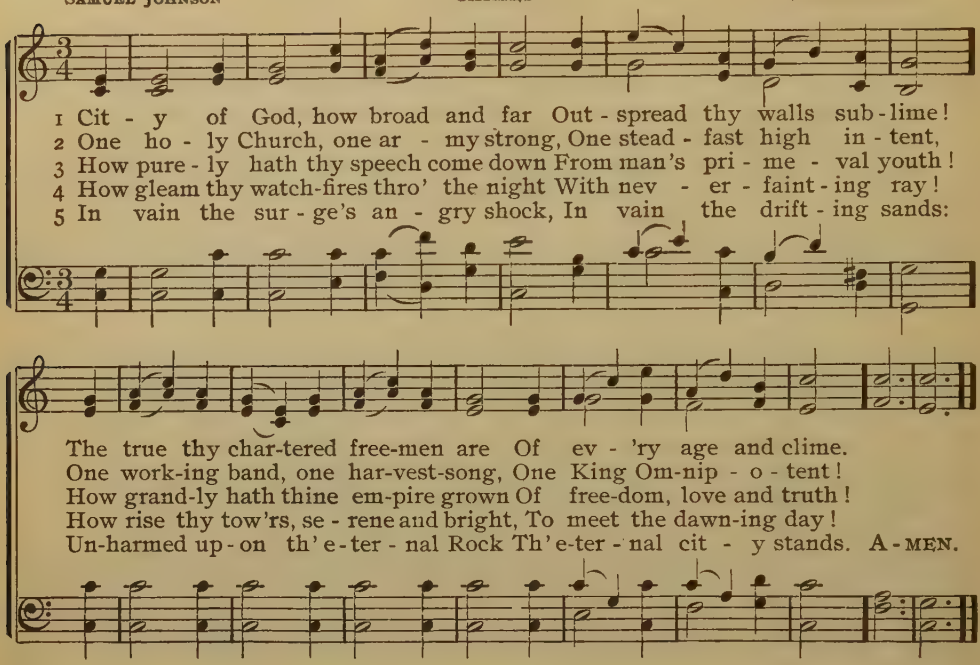
284 Grafted in Christ, the living vine

SAMUEL F. SMITH — MAKER — FREDERICK C. MAKER


1 Graft - ed in Christ, the liv - ing vine, This day, with one ac - cord,
2 Joined in one bod - y may we be; One in - ward life par - take;
3 In pray'r, in ef - fort, tears, and toils, One wis - dom be our guide;
4 Com - plete in us, whom grace hath called, Thy glo - rious work be - gun;
Our-selves, with hum-ble faith and joy, We yield to Thee, O Lord.
One be our heart; one heav'n-ly hope In ev - 'ry bos - om wake.
Taught by one Spir - it from a - bove, In Thee may we a - bide.
O Thou, in whom the Church on earth And Church in heav'n are one. A - MEN.

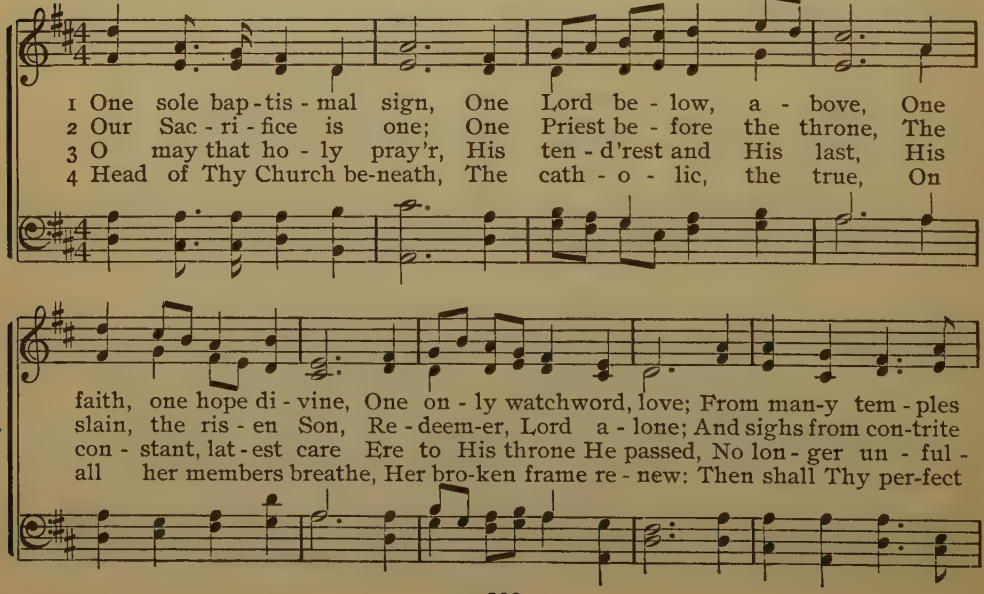
285 City of God, how broad, and far

SAMUEL JOHNSON CHIMES LOWELL MASON

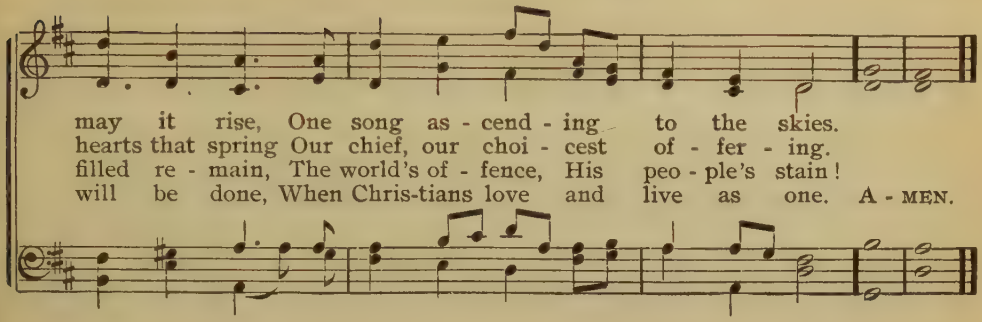

1 Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread thy walls sub - lime!
2 One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast high in - tent,
3 How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's pri - me - val youth!
4 How gleam thy watch-fires thro' the night With nev - er faint - ing ray!
5 In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:
The true thy char-tered free-men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime.
One work-ing band, one har-vest-song, One King Om-nip - o - tent!
How grand-ly hath thine em-pire grown Of free-dom, love and truth!
How rise thy tow'rs, se - rene and bright, To meet the dawn-ing day!
Un-harmed up - on th' e - ter - nal Rock Th' e-ter - nal cit - y stands. A - MEN.

286 One sole baptismal sign

GEORGE W. ROBINSON WARSAW THOMAS CLARK

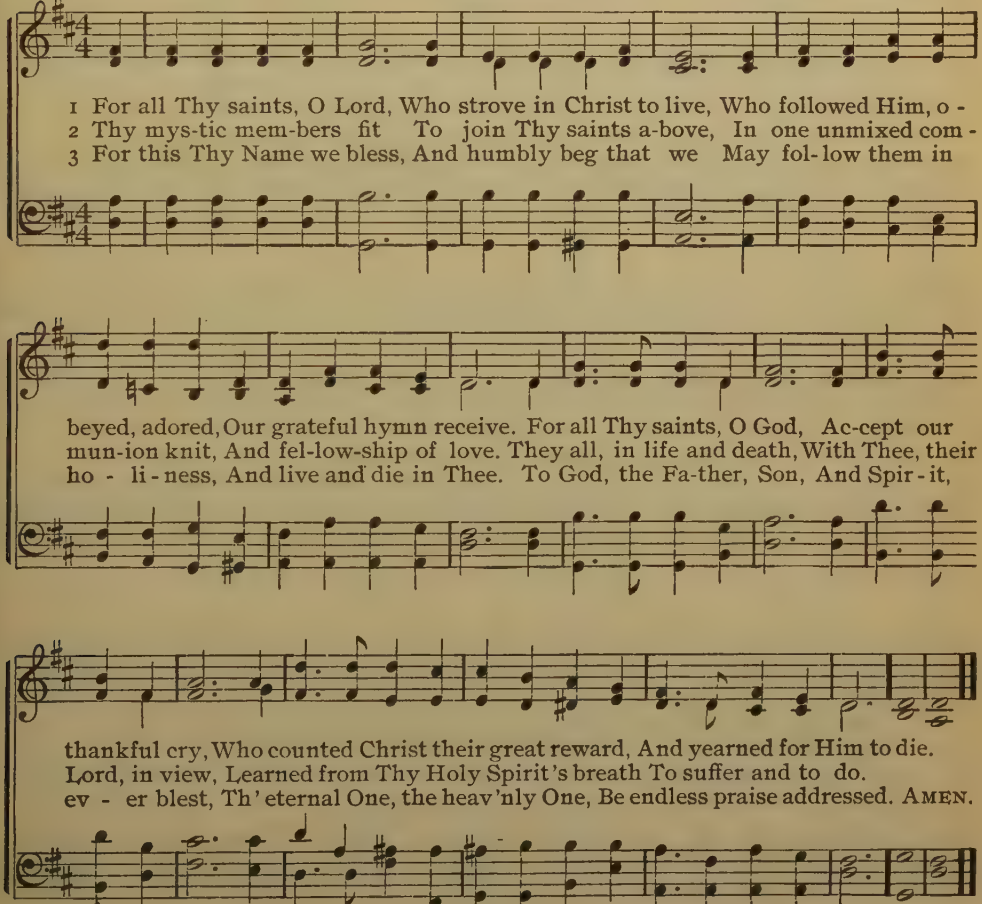

1 One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord be - low, a - bove, One
2 Our Sac - ri - fice is one; One Priest be - fore the throne, The
3 O may that ho - ly pray'r, His ten - d'rest and His last, His
4 Head of Thy Church be-neath, The cath - o - lic, the true, On
faith, one hope di - vine, One on - ly watchword, love; From man-y tem - ples
slain, the ris - en Son, Re - deem-er, Lord a - lone; And sighs from con-trite
con - stant, lat - est care Ere to His throne He passed, No lon - ger un - ful -
all her members breathe, Her bro-ken frame re - new: Then shall Thy per-fect

One sole baptismal sign


may it rise, One song as - cend - ing to the skies.
hearts that spring Our chief, our choi - cest of - fer - ing.
filled re - main, The world's of - fence, His peo - ple's stain!
will be done, When Chris-tians love and live as one. A - MEN.

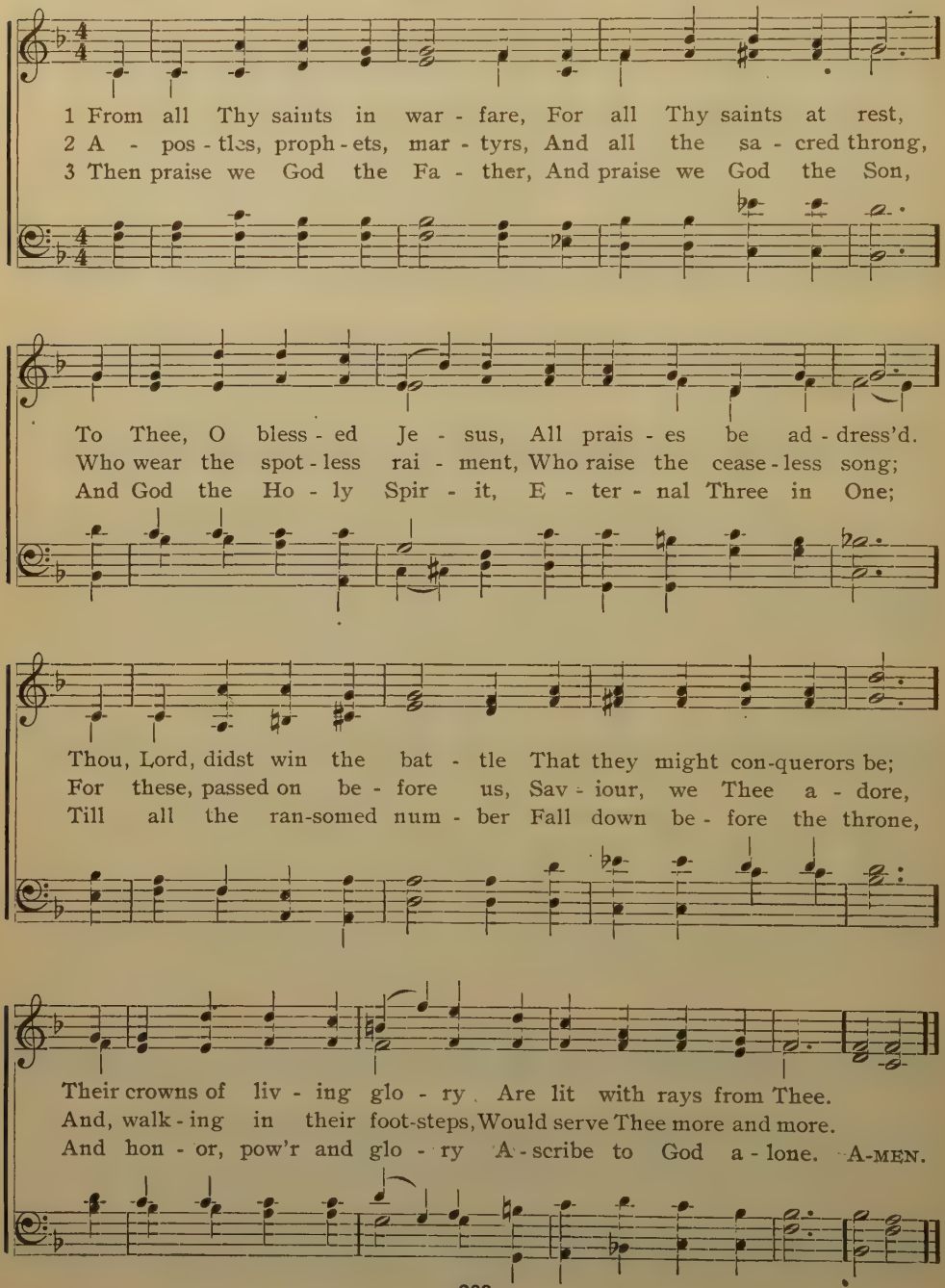
287 For all Thy saints, O Lord

RICHARD MANT — LEOMINSTER — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in Christ to live, Who followed Him, o -
2 Thy mys-tic mem-bers fit To join Thy saints a-bove, In one unmixed com -
3 For this Thy Name we bless, And humbly beg that we May fol-low them in
beyed, adored, Our grateful hymn receive. For all Thy saints, O God, Ac-cept our
mun-ion knit, And fel-low-ship of love. They all, in life and death, With Thee, their
ho - li - ness, And live and die in Thee. To God, the Fa-ther, Son, And Spir - it,
thankful cry, Who counted Christ their great reward, And yearned for Him to die.
Lord, in view, Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath To suffer and to do.
ev - er blest, Th' eternal One, the heav'nly One, Be endless praise addressed. AMEN.

288 From all Thy saints in warfare

EARL NELSON SAVOY CHAPEL J. BAPTISTE CALKIN

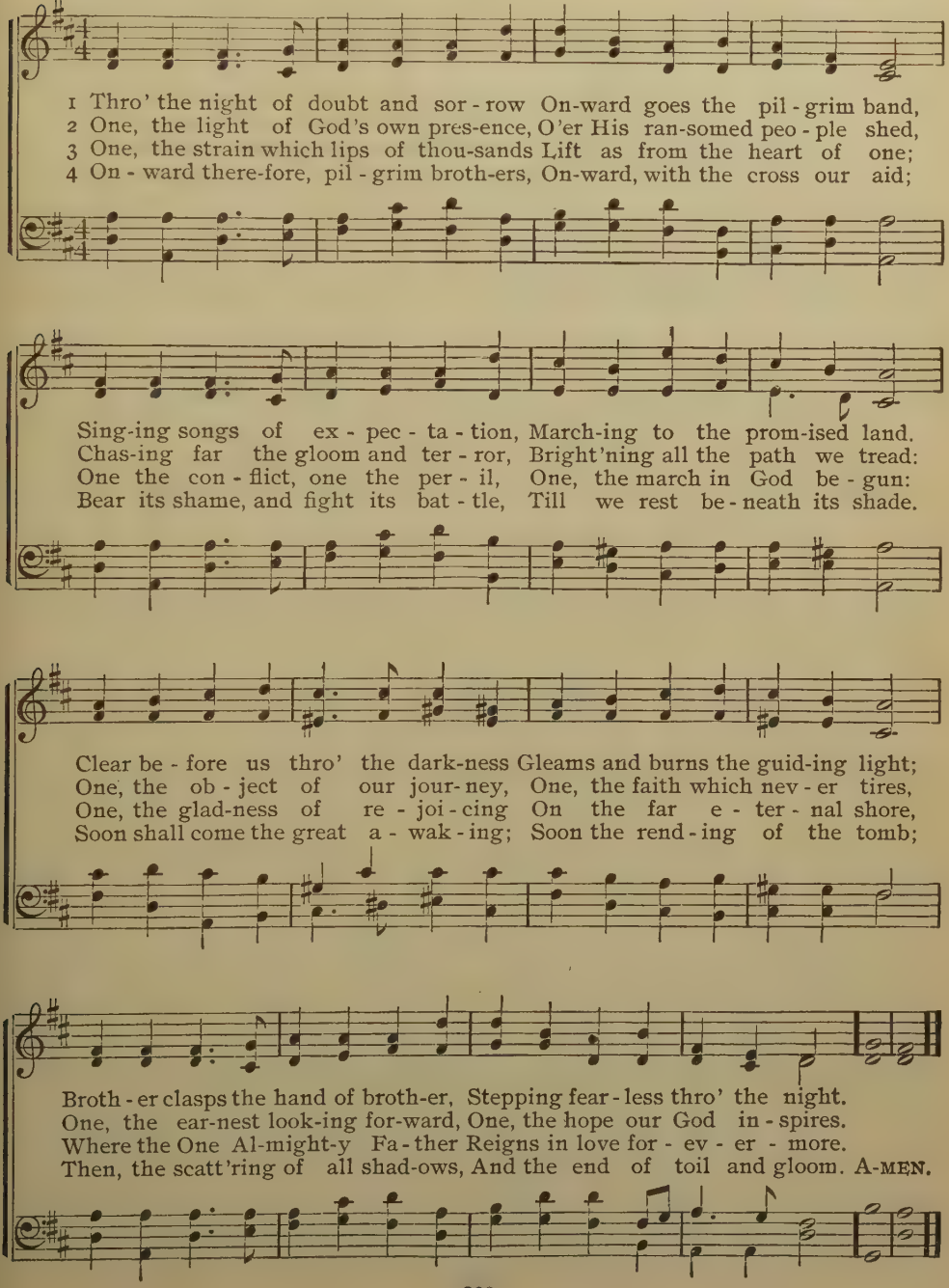

1 From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
2 A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
3 Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,
To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dress'd.
Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;
And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One;
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con-querors be;
For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - iour, we Thee a - dore,
Till all the ran-somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
And, walk - ing in their foot-steps, Would serve Thee more and more.
And hon - or, pow'r and glo - ry A - scribe to God a - lone. A-MEN.

289 Through the night of doubt and sorrow

B. S. INGEMANN
Tr. by SABINE BARING-GOULD

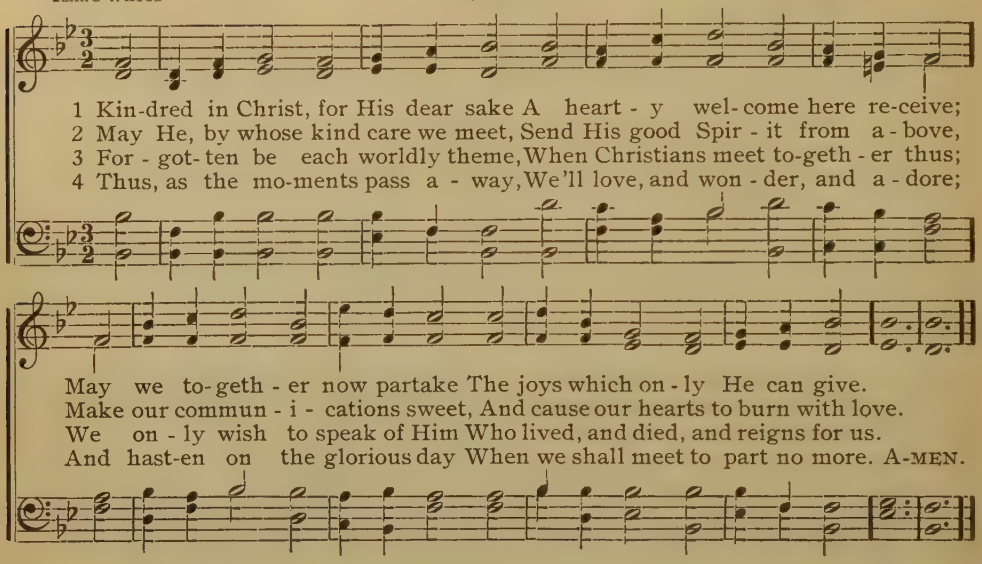
ST. ASAPH

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE


1 Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
2 One, the light of God's own pres-ence, O'er His ran-somed peo - ple shed,
3 One, the strain which lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one;
4 On - ward there-fore, pil - grim broth-ers, On-ward, with the cross our aid;
Sing-ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land.
Chas-ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright'ning all the path we tread:
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One, the march in God be - gun:
Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be - neath its shade.
Clear be - fore us thro' the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;
One, the ob - ject of our jour-ney, One, the faith which nev - er tires,
One, the glad-ness of re - joi - cing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a - wak - ing; Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;
Broth - er clasps the hand of broth-er, Stepping fear - less thro' the night.
One, the ear-nest look-ing for-ward, One, the hope our God in - spires.
Where the One Al-might-y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.
Then, the scatt'ring of all shad-ows, And the end of toil and gloom. A-MEN.

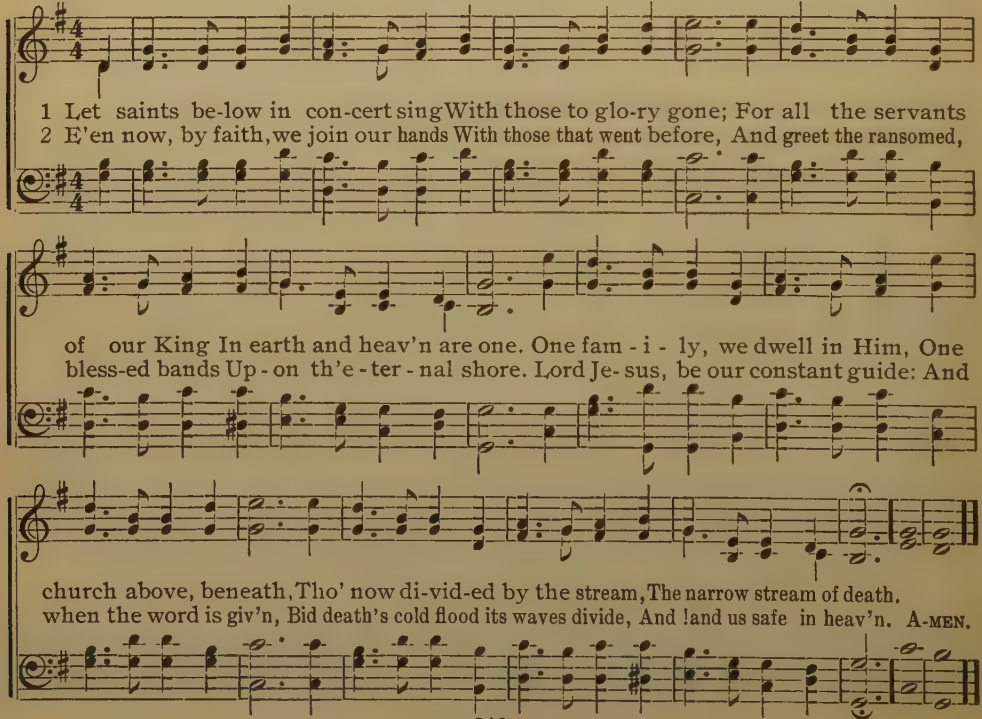
290 Kindred in Christ, for His dear sake

ISAAC WATTS — HEBRON — LOWELL MASON


1 Kin-dred in Christ, for His dear sake A heart - y wel-come here re-ceive;
2 May He, by whose kind care we meet, Send His good Spir - it from a - bove,
3 For - got-ten be each worldly theme, When Christians meet to-geth - er thus;
4 Thus, as the mo-ments pass a - way, We'll love, and won - der, and a - dore;
May we to-geth - er now partake The joys which on - ly He can give.
Make our commun - i - cations sweet, And cause our hearts to burn with love.
We on - ly wish to speak of Him Who lived, and died, and reigns for us.
And hast-en on the glorious day When we shall meet to part no more. A-MEN.

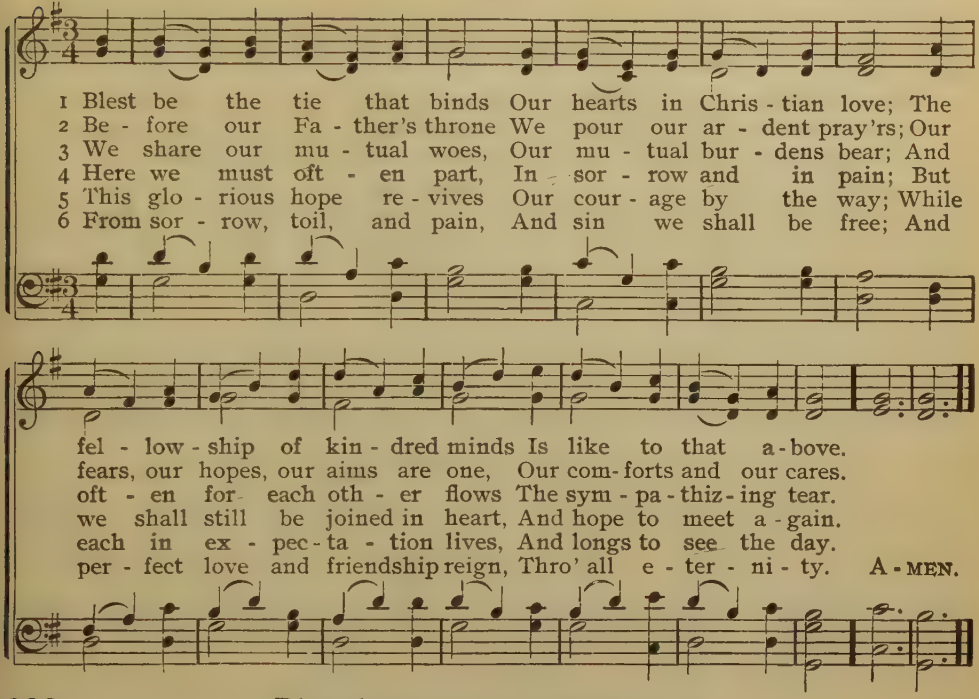
291 Let saints below in concert sing

AULD LANG SYNE


1 Let saints be-low in con-cert sing With those to glo-ry gone; For all the servants
2 E'en now, by faith, we join our hands With those that went before, And greet the ransomed,
of our King In earth and heav'n are one. One fam - i - ly, we dwell in Him, One
bless-ed bands Up - on th'e - ter - nal shore. Lord Je-sus, be our constant guide: And
church above, beneath, Tho' now di-vid-ed by the stream, The narrow stream of death.
when the word is giv'n, Bid death's cold flood its waves divide, And land us safe in heav'n. A-MEN.

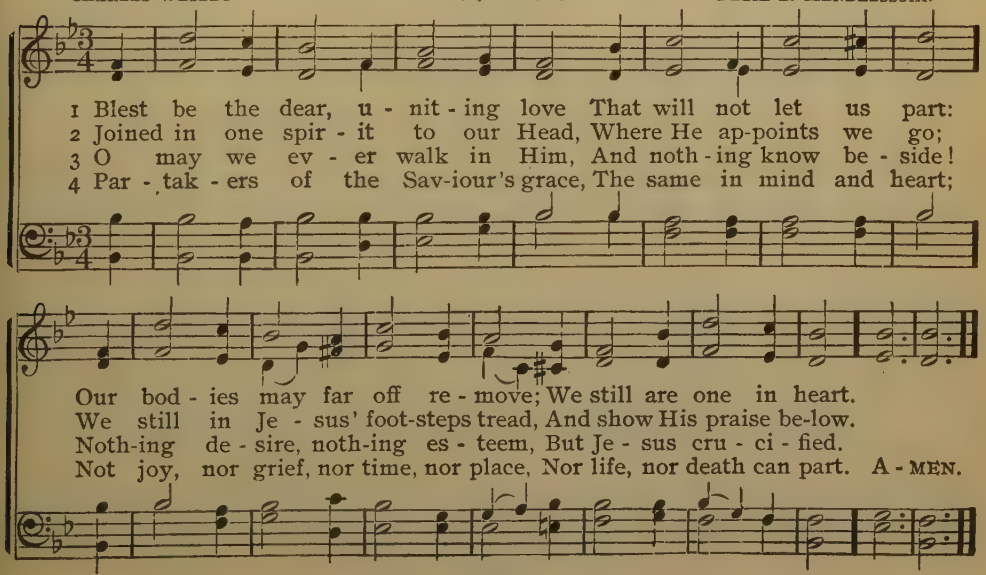
292 Blest be the tie that binds

JOHN FAWCETT — DENNIS — HANS G. NAGELI


1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3 We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4 Here we must oft - en part, In sor - row and in pain; But
5 This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way; While
6 From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free; And
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.
per - fect love and friendship reign, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

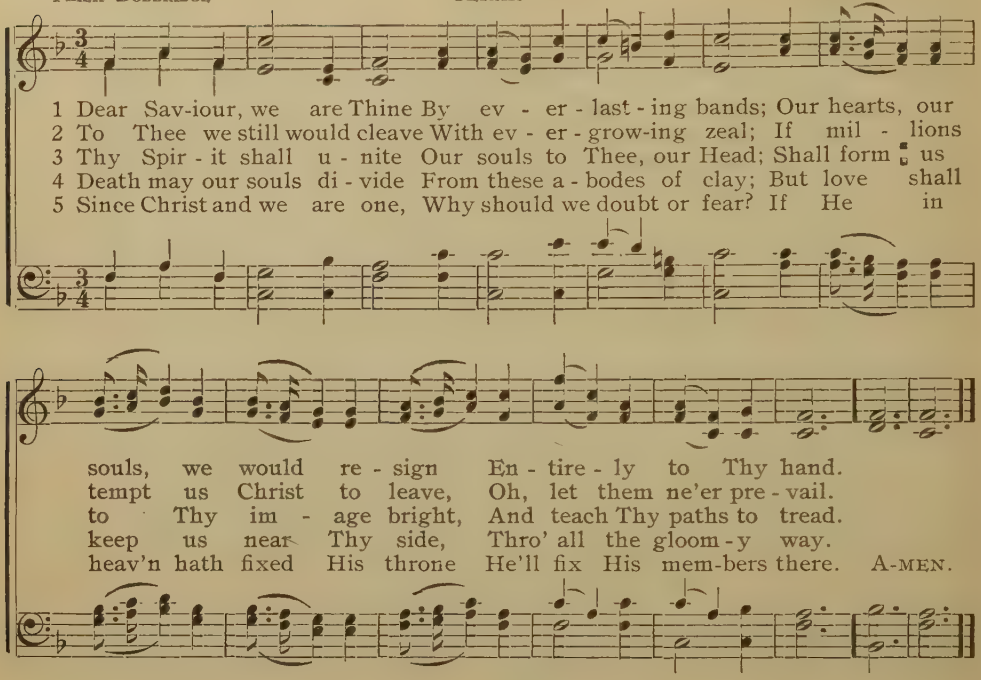
293 Blest be the dear, uniting love

CHARLES WESLEY — HOLY CROSS — FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN


1 Blest be the dear, u - nit - ing love That will not let us part:
2 Joined in one spir - it to our Head, Where He ap-points we go;
3 O may we ev - er walk in Him, And noth - ing know be - side!
4 Par - tak - ers of the Sav-iour's grace, The same in mind and heart;
Our bod - ies may far off re - move; We still are one in heart.
We still in Je - sus' foot-steps tread, And show His praise be-low.
Noth-ing de - sire, noth-ing es - teem, But Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
Not joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place, Nor life, nor death can part. A - MEN.

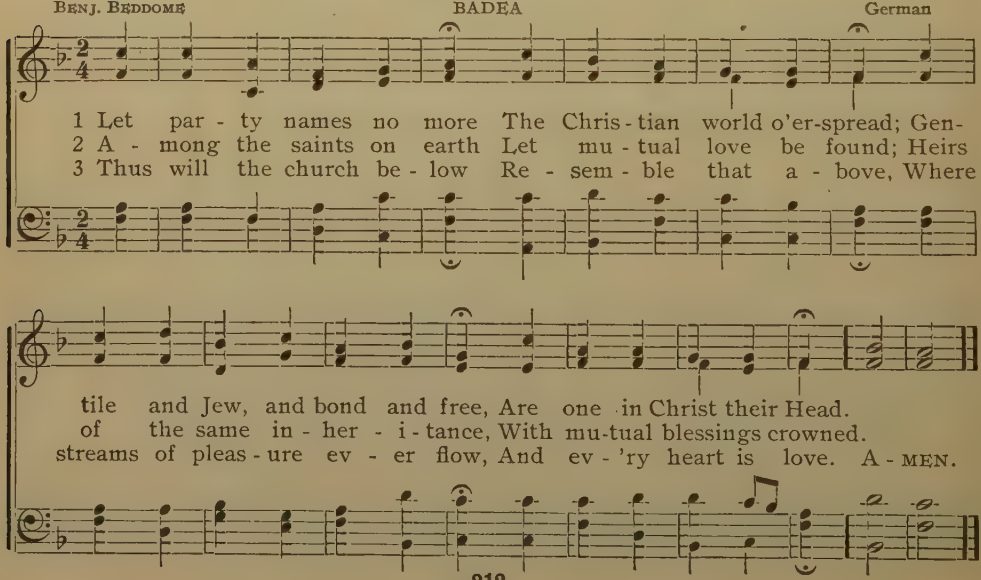
294 Dear Saviour, we are Thine

PHILIP DODDRIDGE GERAR LOWELL MASON


1 Dear Sav-iour, we are Thine By ev - er - last - ing bands; Our hearts, our
2 To Thee we still would cleave With ev - er - grow-ing zeal; If mil - lions
3 Thy Spir - it shall u - nite Our souls to Thee, our Head; Shall form us
4 Death may our souls di - vide From these a - bodes of clay; But love shall
5 Since Christ and we are one, Why should we doubt or fear? If He in
souls, we would re - sign En - tire - ly to Thy hand.
tempt us Christ to leave, Oh, let them ne'er pre - vail.
to Thy im - age bright, And teach Thy paths to tread.
keep us near Thy side, Thro' all the gloom - y way.
heav'n hath fixed His throne He'll fix His mem-bers there. A-MEN.

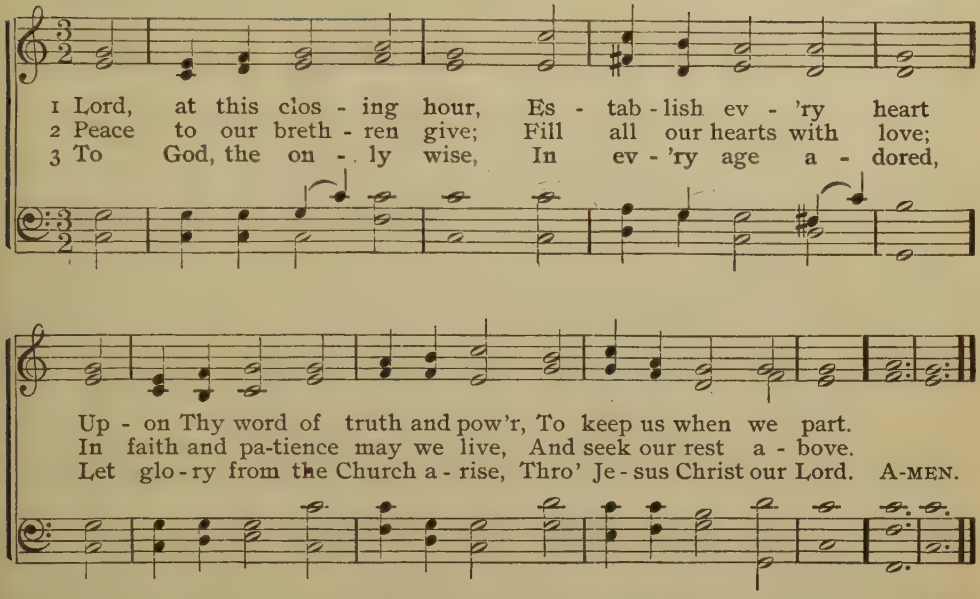
295 Let party names no more

BENJ. BEDDOME BADEA German


1 Let par - ty names no more The Chris - tian world o'er-spread; Gen-
2 A - mong the saints on earth Let mu - tual love be found; Heirs
3 Thus will the church be - low Re - sem - ble that a - bove, Where
tile and Jew, and bond and free, Are one in Christ their Head.
of the same in - her - i - tance, With mu-tual blessings crowned.
streams of pleas - ure ev - er flow, And ev - 'ry heart is love. A - MEN.

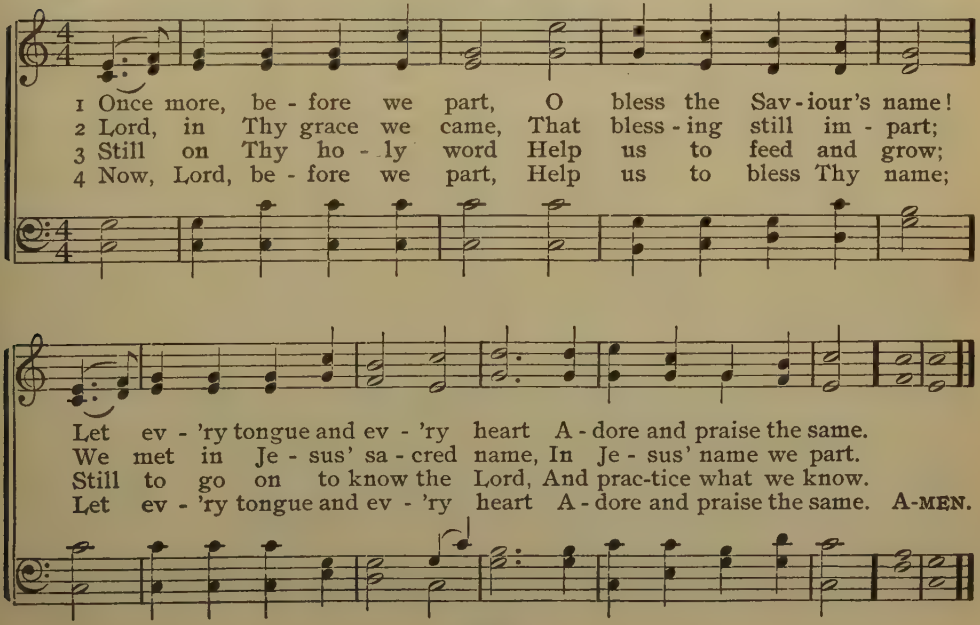
296 Lord, at this closing hour

ELEAZOR T. FITCH — BOYLSTON — LOWELL MASON


1 Lord, at this clos - ing hour, Es - tab - lish ev - 'ry heart
2 Peace to our breth - ren give; Fill all our hearts with love;
3 To God, the on - ly wise, In ev - 'ry age a - dored,
Up - on Thy word of truth and pow'r, To keep us when we part.
In faith and pa-tience may we live, And seek our rest a - bove.
Let glo - ry from the Church a - rise, Thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A-MEN.

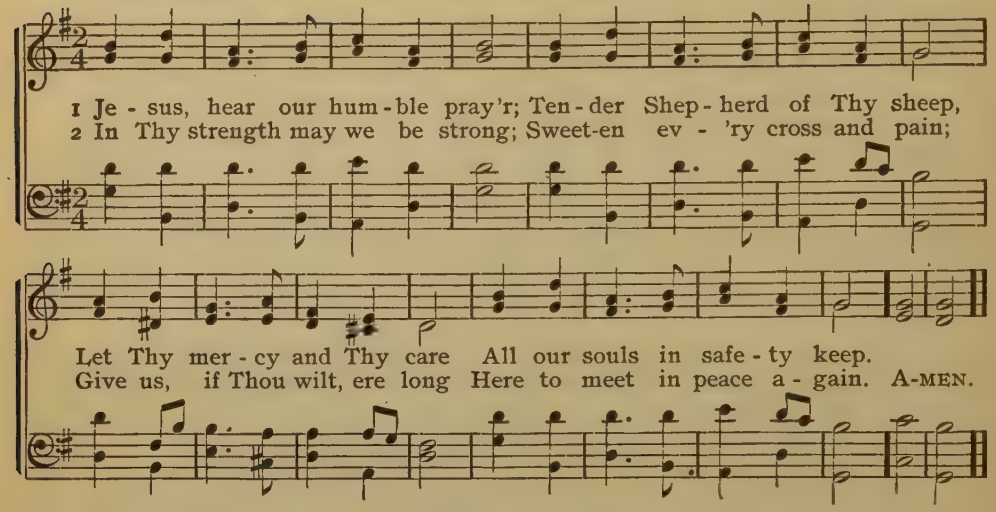
297 Once more, before we part

JOSEPH HART — LABAN — LOWELL MASON


1 Once more, be - fore we part, O bless the Sav - iour's name!
2 Lord, in Thy grace we came, That bless - ing still im - part;
3 Still on Thy ho - ly word Help us to feed and grow;
4 Now, Lord, be - fore we part, Help us to bless Thy name;
Let ev - 'ry tongue and ev - 'ry heart A - dore and praise the same.
We met in Je - sus' sa - cred name, In Je - sus' name we part.
Still to go on to know the Lord, And prac-tice what we know.
Let ev - 'ry tongue and ev - 'ry heart A - dore and praise the same. A-MEN.

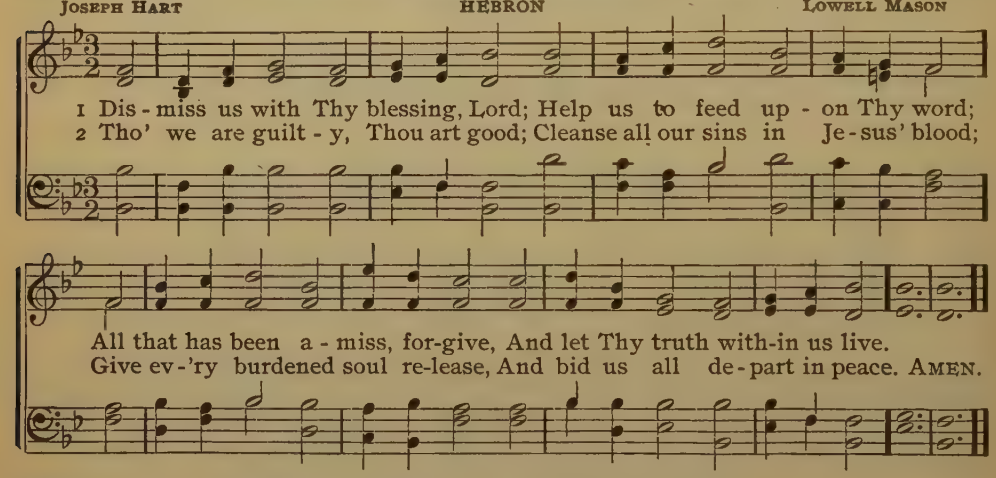
298 Jesus, hear our humble prayer

JOHN NEWTON — PLEYEL'S HYMN — IGNACE PLEYEL


1 Je - sus, hear our hum - ble pray'r; Ten - der Shep - herd of Thy sheep,
2 In Thy strength may we be strong; Sweet-en ev - 'ry cross and pain;
Let Thy mer - cy and Thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.
Give us, if Thou wilt, ere long Here to meet in peace a - gain. A-MEN.

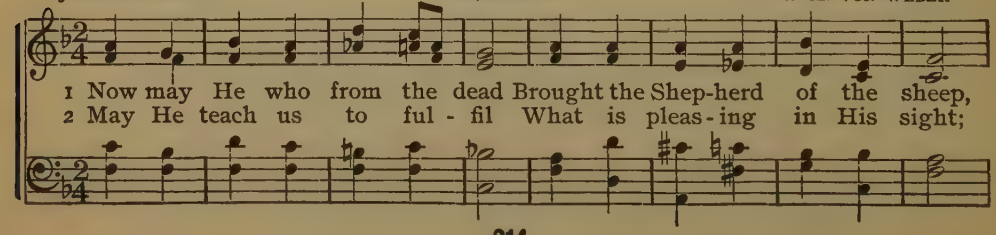
299 Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord

JOSEPH HART — HEBRON — LOWELL MASON

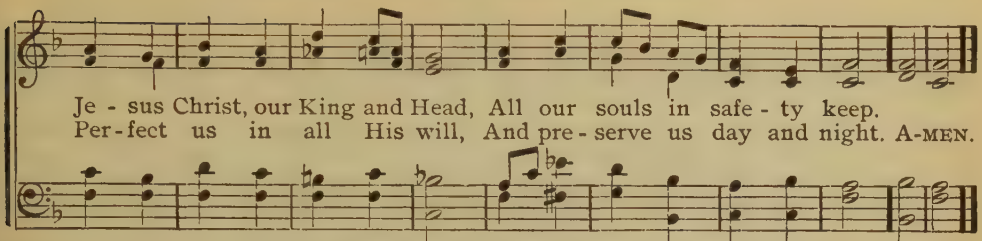

1 Dis - miss us with Thy blessing, Lord; Help us to feed up - on Thy word;
2 Tho' we are guilt - y, Thou art good; Cleanse all our sins in Je - sus' blood;
All that has been a - miss, for-give, And let Thy truth with-in us live.
Give ev - 'ry burdened soul re-lease, And bid us all de - part in peace. AMEN.

300 Now may He, who from the dead

JOHN NEWTON — SEYMOUR — CARL M. VON WEBER

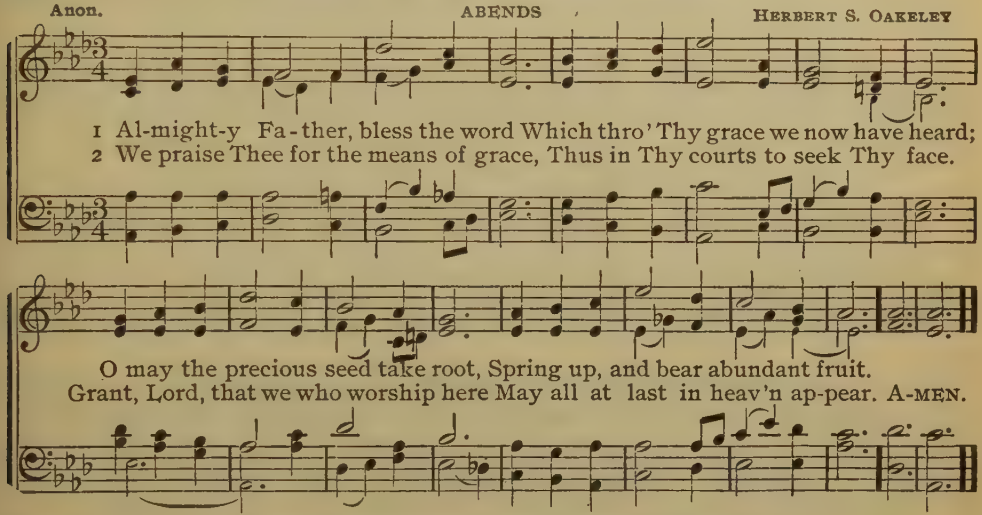


Now may He, who from the dead



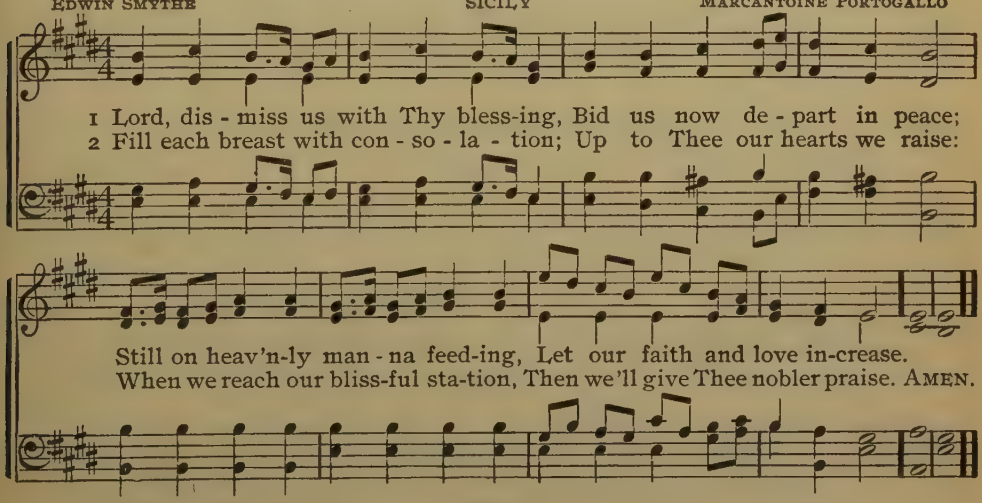
301 Almighty Father, bless the word

Anon. ABENDS HERBERT S. OAKELEY


1 Al-might-y Fa - ther, bless the word Which thro' Thy grace we now have heard;
2 We praise Thee for the means of grace, Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face.
O may the precious seed take root, Spring up, and bear abundant fruit.
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here May all at last in heav'n ap-pear. A-MEN.

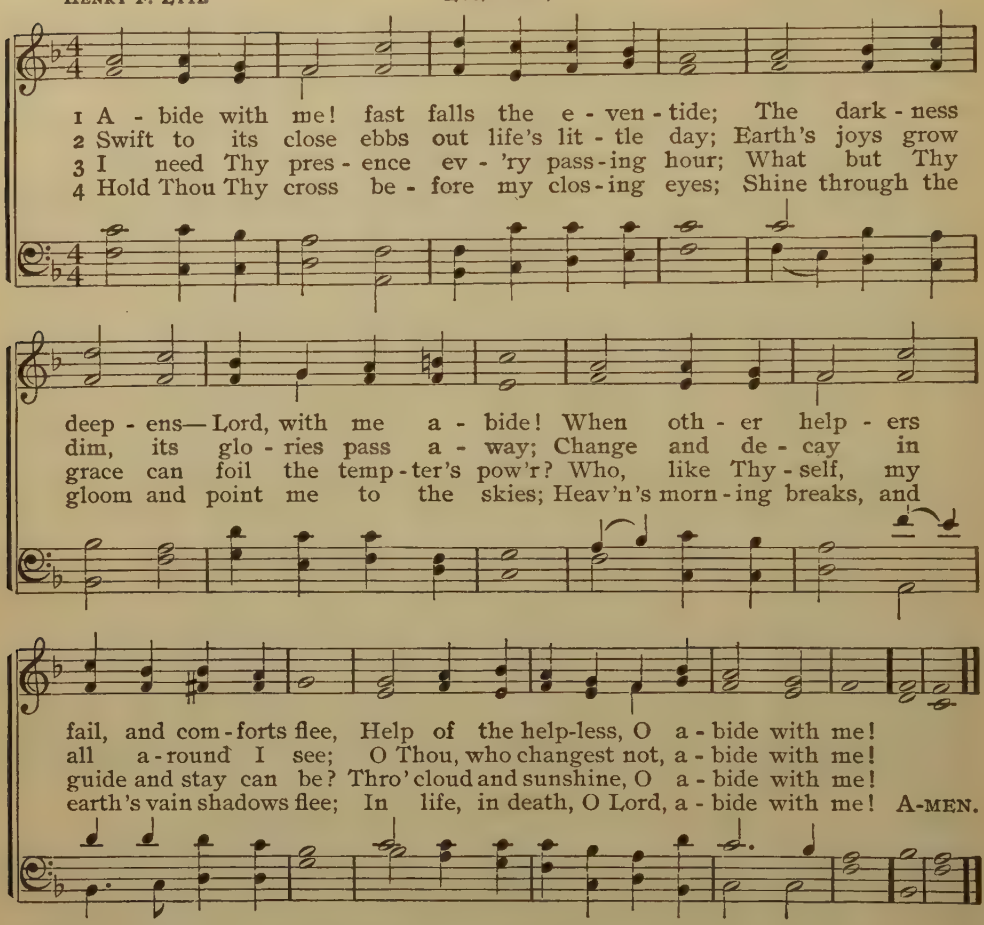
302 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing

EDWIN SMYTHE SICILY MARCANTOINE PORTOGALLO


1 Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Bid us now de - part in peace;
2 Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion; Up to Thee our hearts we raise:
Still on heav'n-ly man - na feed-ing, Let our faith and love in-crease.
When we reach our bliss-ful sta-tion, Then we'll give Thee nobler praise. AMEN.

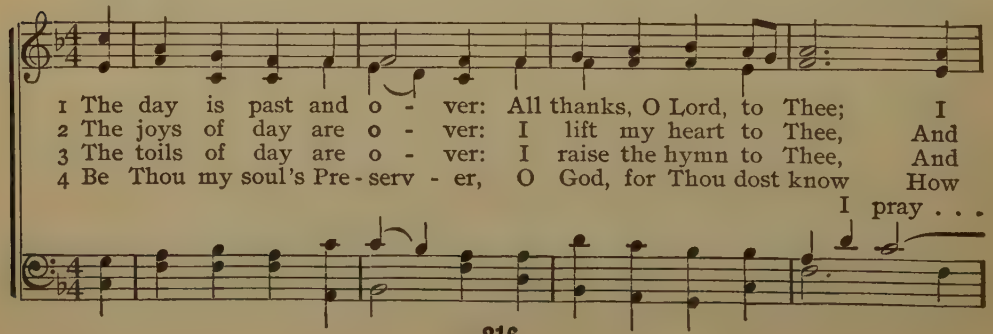
303 Abide with me! fast falls the eventide

HENRY F. LYTE — EVENTIDE — WILLIAM H. MONK

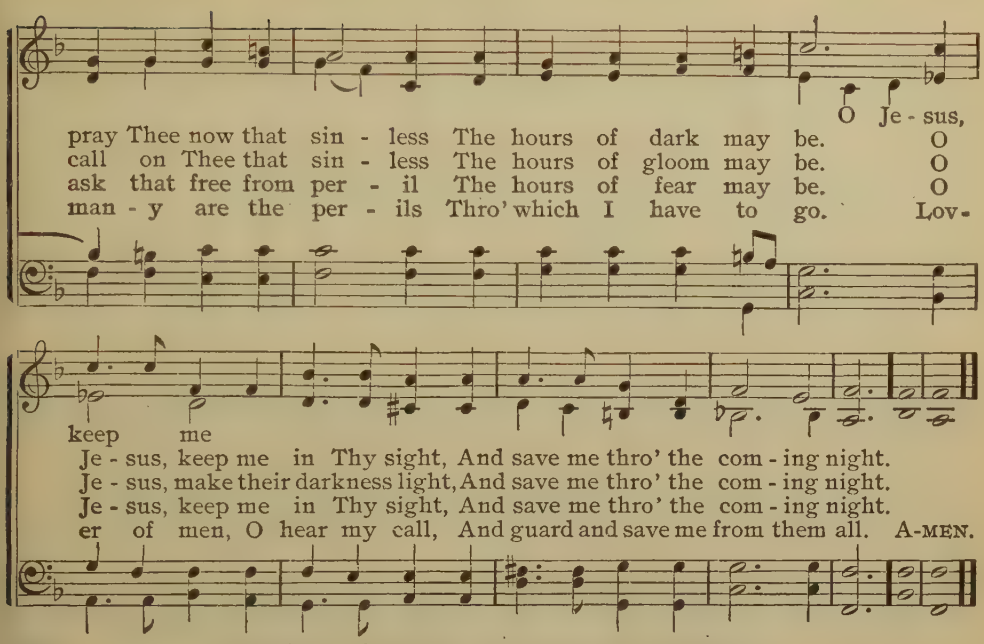

1 A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the
deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and
fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-MEN.

304 The day is past and over

Tr. by J. M. NEALE — ANATOLIUS — JOSEPH BARNBY

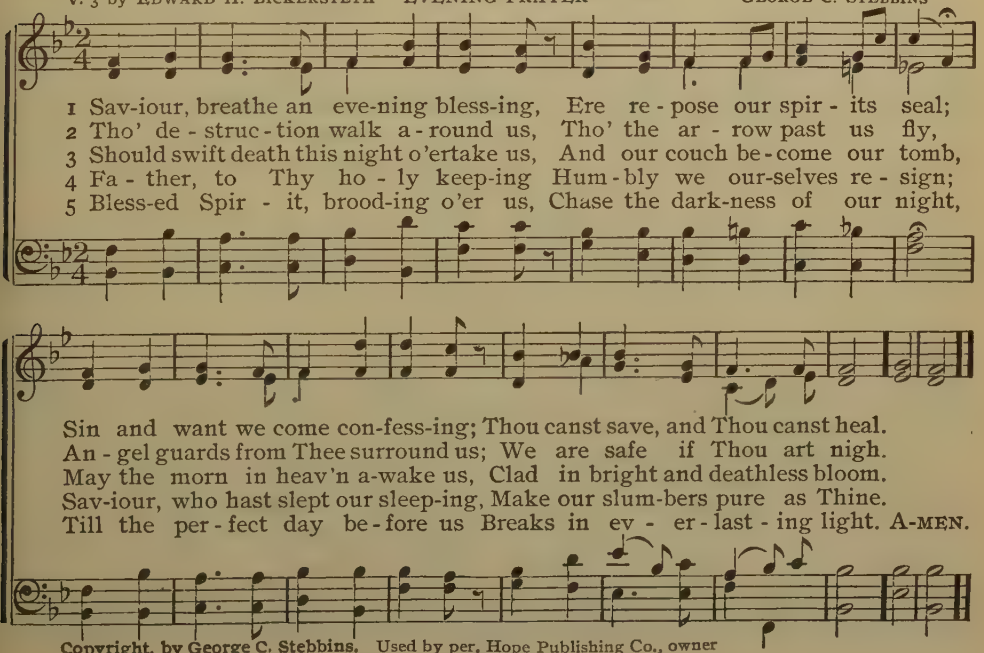

1 The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee; I
2 The joys of day are o - ver: I lift my heart to Thee, And
3 The toils of day are o - ver: I raise the hymn to Thee, And
4 Be Thou my soul's Pre - serv - er, O God, for Thou dost know How
I pray . . .

The day is past and over


O Je - sus,
pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be. O
call on Thee that sin - less The hours of gloom may be. O
ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may be. O
man - y are the per - ils Thro' which I have to go. Lov-
keep me
Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night.
Je - sus, make their darkness light, And save me thro' the com - ing night.
Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night.
er of men, O hear my call, And guard and save me from them all. A-MEN.

305 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing

JAMES EDMESTON
V. 3 by EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH EVENING PRAYER GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1 Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
2 Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - row past us fly,
3 Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb,
4 Fa - ther, to Thy ho - ly keep-ing Hum - bly we our-selves re - sign;
5 Bless-ed Spir - it, brood-ing o'er us, Chase the dark-ness of our night,
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
An - gel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom.
Sav-iour, who hast slept our sleep-ing, Make our slum-bers pure as Thine.
Till the per - fect day be - fore us Breaks in ev - er - last - ing light. A-MEN.

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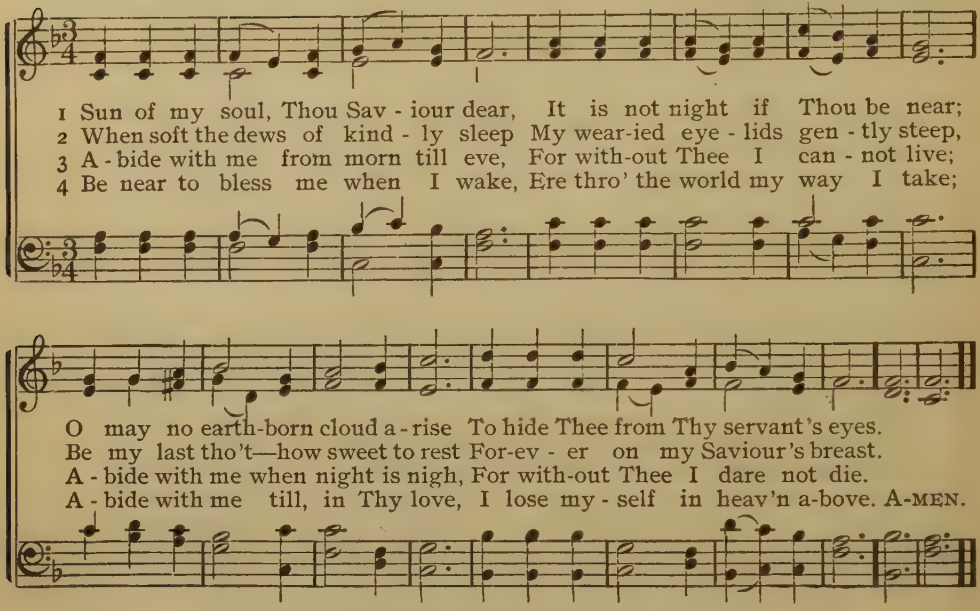
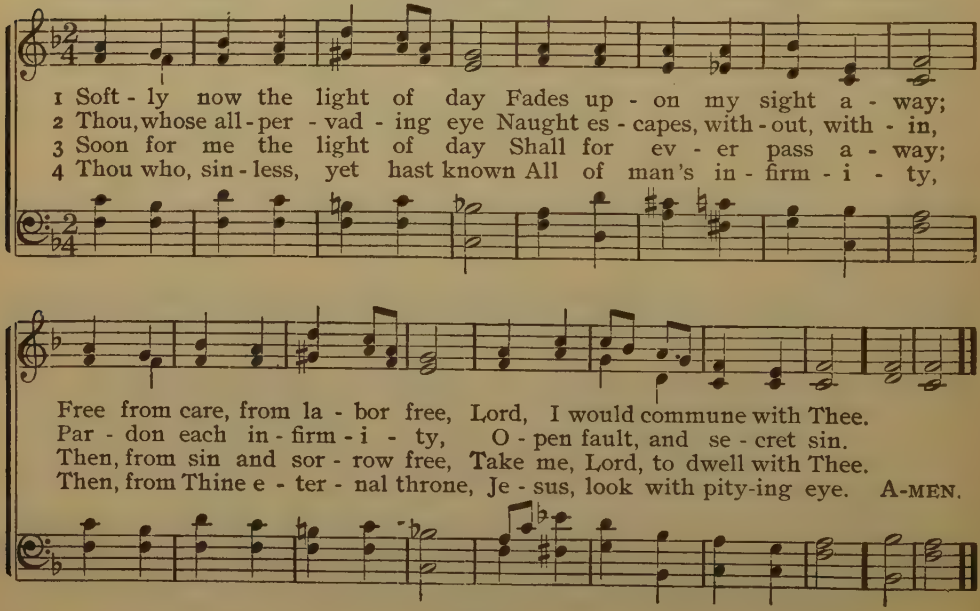
306 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear

JOHN KEBLE — HURSLEY — PETER RITTER Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK


1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2 When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My wear-ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3 A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4 Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A - bide with me till, in Thy love, I lose my - self in heav'n a-bove. A-MEN.

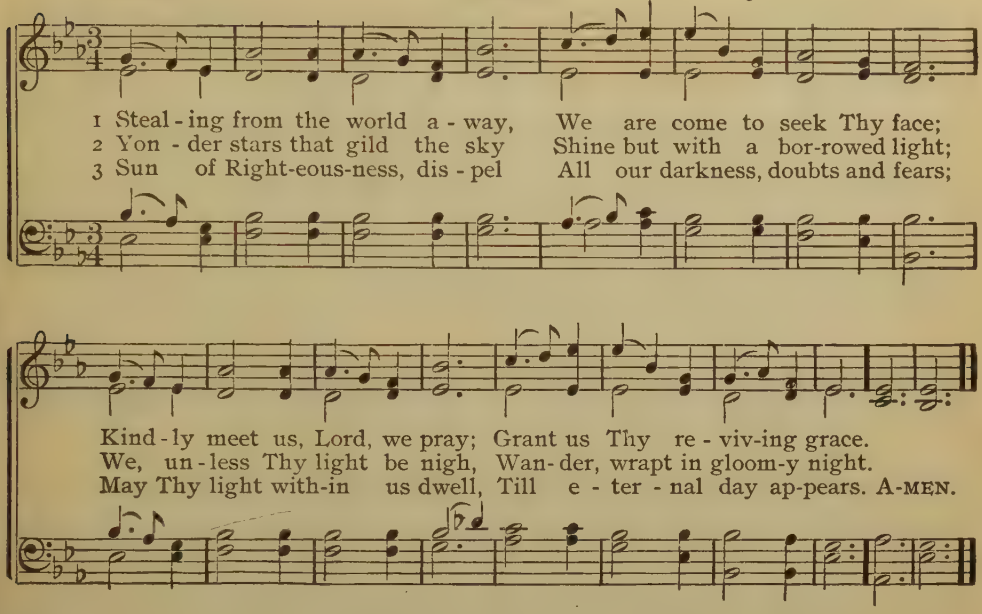
307 Softly now the light of day

GEORGE W. DOANE — SEYMOUR — CARL M. VON WEBER


1 Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2 Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3 Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
4 Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity-ing eye. A-MEN.

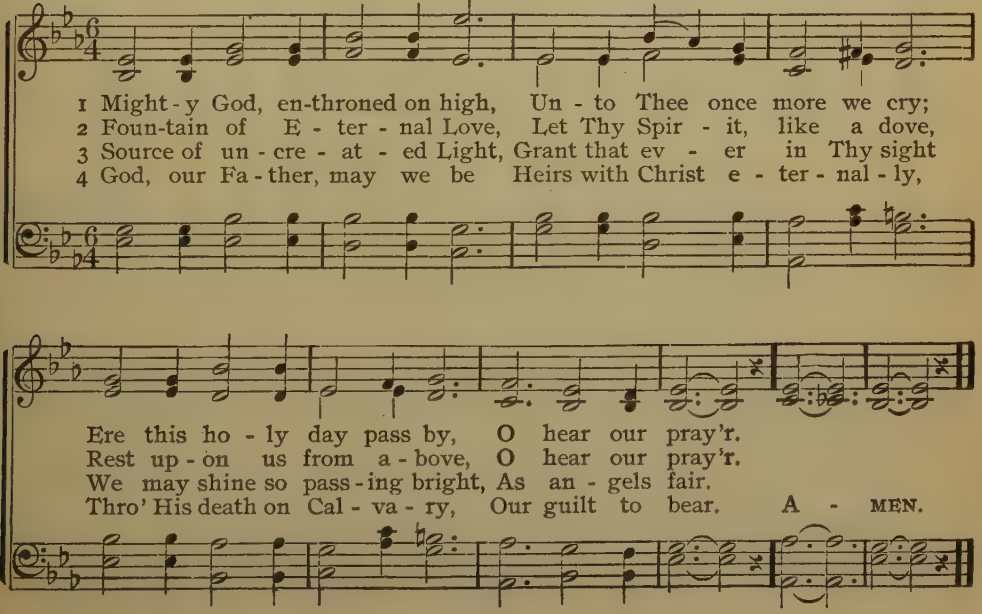
308 Stealing from the world away

RAY PALMER — FLOWER — JAMES H. FILLMORE


1 Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;
2 Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine but with a bor-rowed light;
3 Sun of Right-eous-ness, dis - pel All our darkness, doubts and fears;
Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray; Grant us Thy re - viv-ing grace.
We, un - less Thy light be nigh, Wan - der, wrapt in gloom-y night.
May Thy light with-in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap-pears. A-MEN.

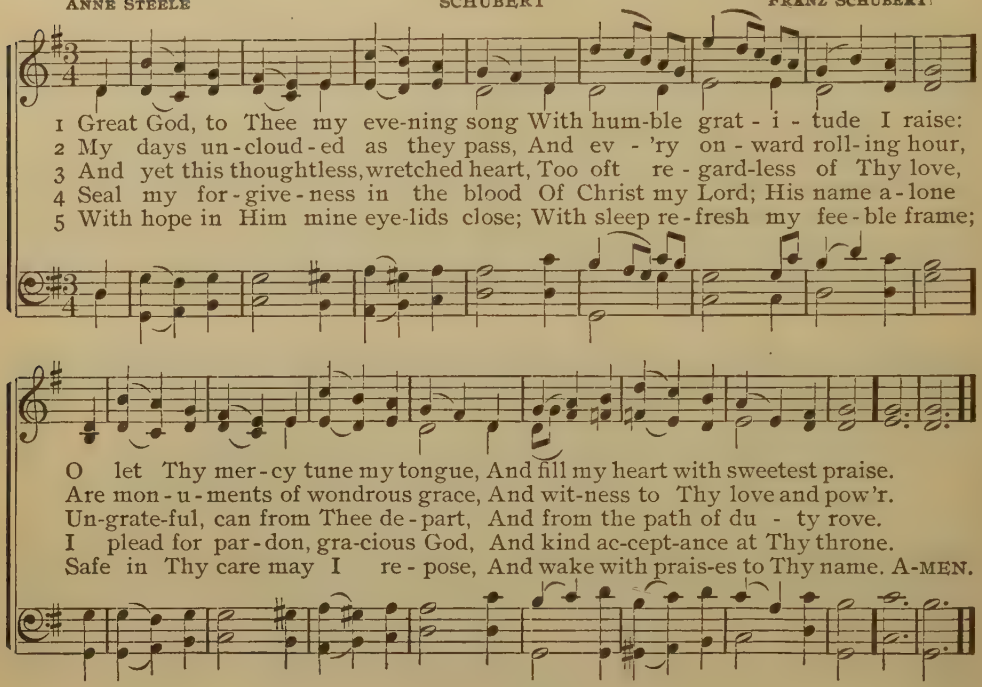
309 Mighty God, enthroned on high

J. SAUNDERS — A. F. PAYNE


1 Might - y God, en-throned on high, Un - to Thee once more we cry;
2 Foun-tain of E - ter - nal Love, Let Thy Spir - it, like a dove,
3 Source of un - cre - at - ed Light, Grant that ev - er in Thy sight
4 God, our Fa - ther, may we be Heirs with Christ e - ter - nal - ly,
Ere this ho - ly day pass by, O hear our pray'r.
Rest up - on us from a - bove, O hear our pray'r.
We may shine so pass - ing bright, As an - gels fair.
Thro' His death on Cal - va - ry, Our guilt to bear. A - MEN.

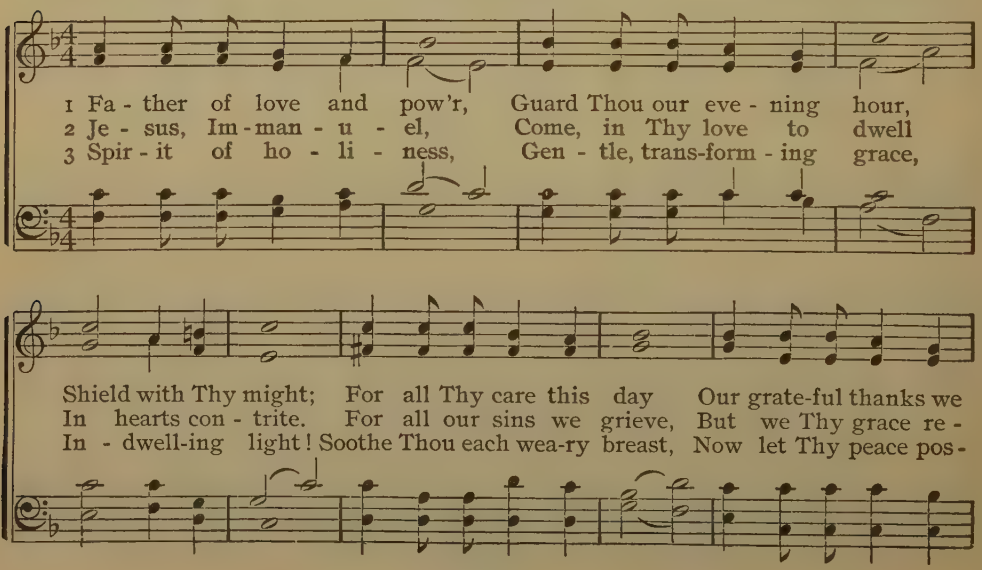
310 Great God, to Thee my evening song

ANNE STEELE SCHUBERT FRANZ SCHUBERT

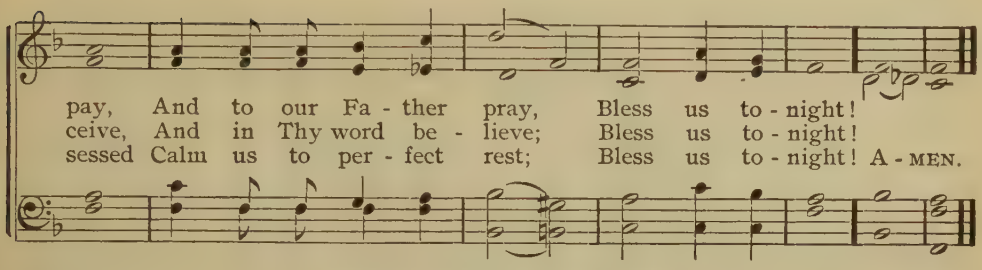

1 Great God, to Thee my eve-ning song With hum-ble grat - i - tude I raise:
2 My days un-cloud-ed as they pass, And ev - 'ry on - ward roll-ing hour,
3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart, Too oft re - gard-less of Thy love,
4 Seal my for-give-ness in the blood Of Christ my Lord; His name a-lone
5 With hope in Him mine eye-lids close; With sleep re-fresh my fee-ble frame;
O let Thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with sweetest praise.
Are mon-u-ments of wondrous grace, And wit-ness to Thy love and pow'r.
Un-grate-ful, can from Thee de-part, And from the path of du - ty rove.
I plead for par-don, gra-cious God, And kind ac-cept-ance at Thy throne.
Safe in Thy care may I re - pose, And wake with prais-es to Thy name. A-MEN.

311 Father of love and power

GEORGE RAWSON KIRBY BEDON EDWARD BUNNETT

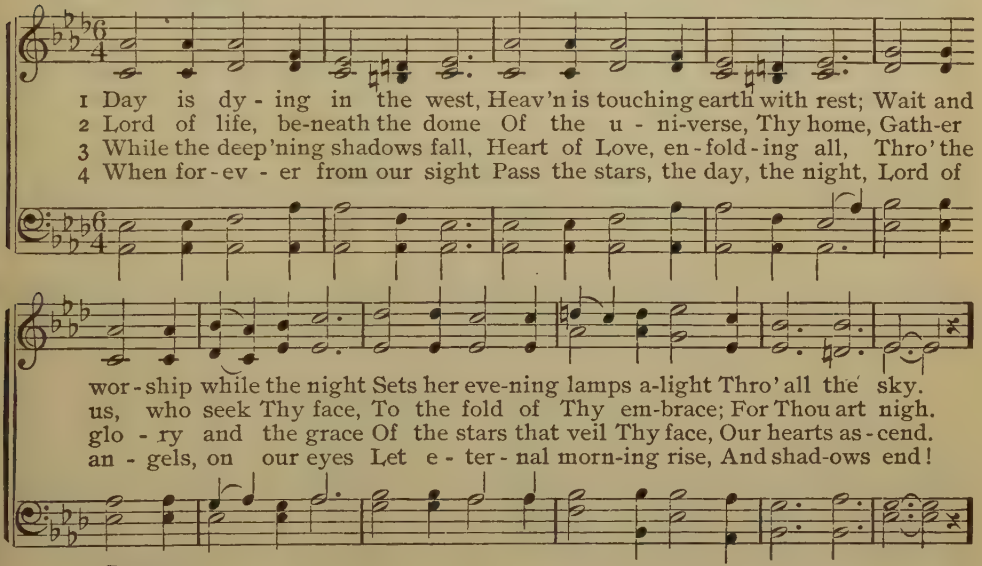

1 Fa - ther of love and pow'r, Guard Thou our eve - ning hour,
2 Je - sus, Im-man - u - el, Come, in Thy love to dwell
3 Spir - it of ho - li - ness, Gen - tle, trans-form - ing grace,
Shield with Thy might; For all Thy care this day Our grate-ful thanks we
In hearts con - trite. For all our sins we grieve, But we Thy grace re -
In - dwell-ing light! Soothe Thou each wea-ry breast, Now let Thy peace pos -

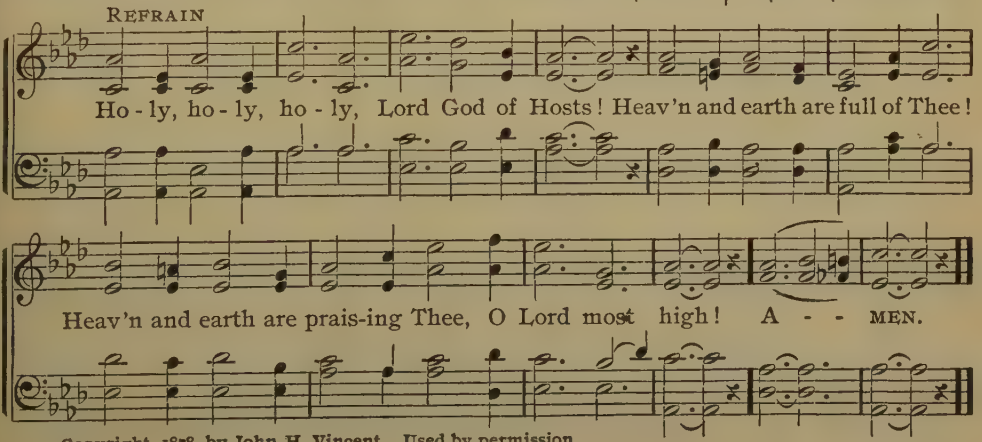
Father of love and power


pay, And to our Fa - ther pray, Bless us to - night!
ceive, And in Thy word be - lieve; Bless us to - night!
sessed Calm us to per - fect rest; Bless us to - night! A - MEN.

312 Day is dying in the west

MARY A. LATHBURY — EVENING PRAISE — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1 Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2 Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3 While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold-ing all, Thro' the
4 When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy em-brace; For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end!


REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!
Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high! A - - MEN.

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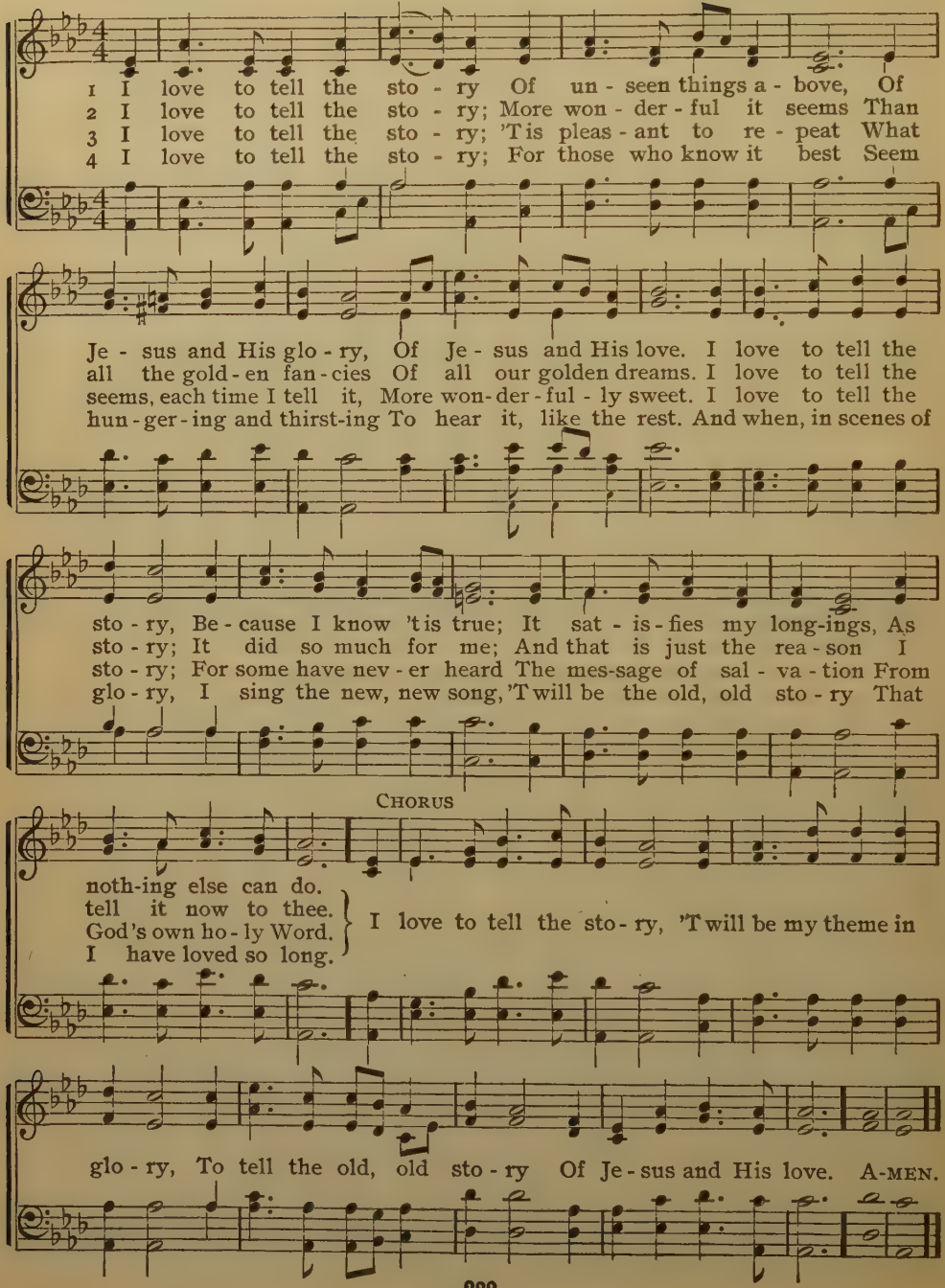
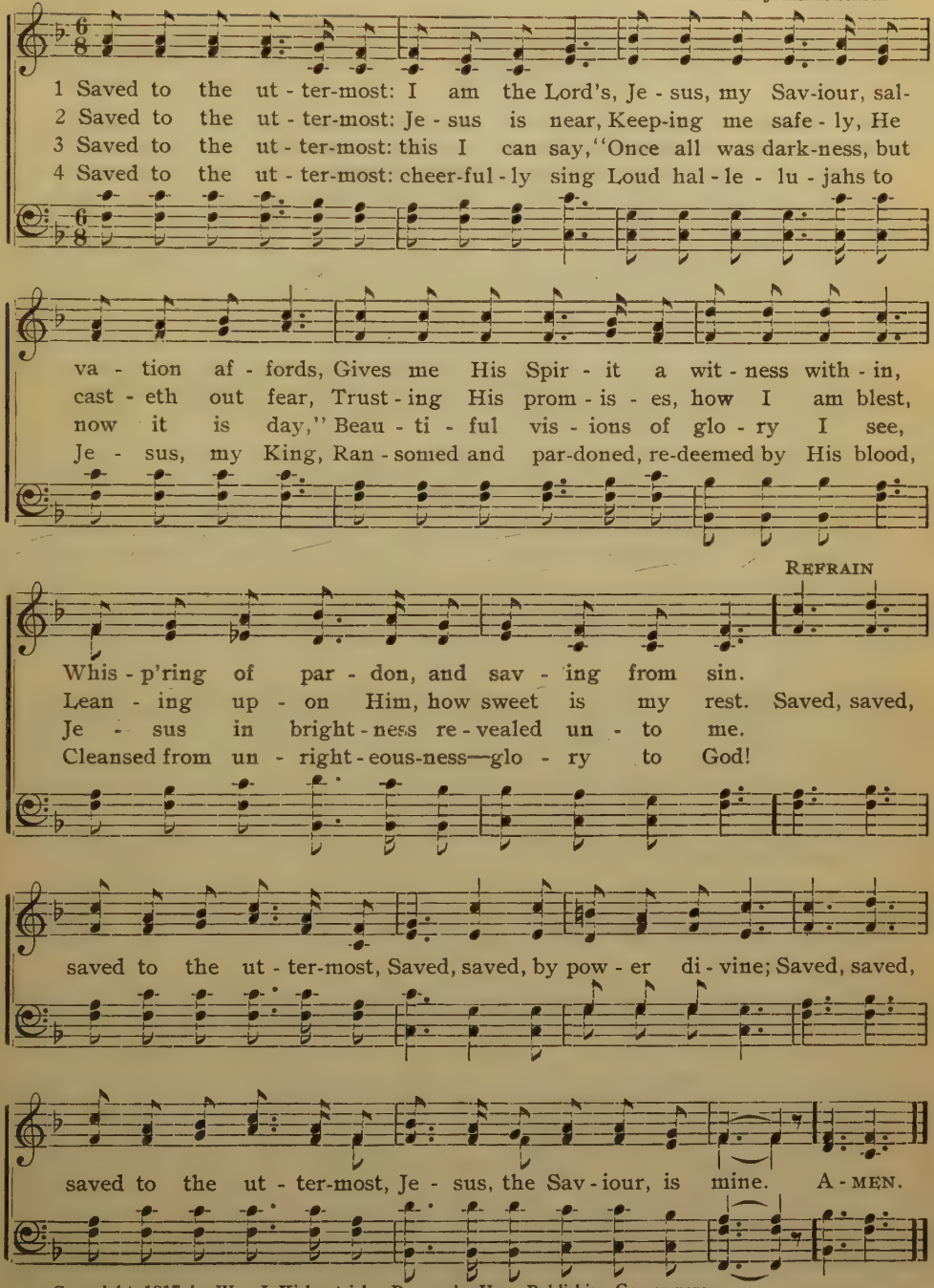
313 I love to tell the story

KATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM G. FISCHER


1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2 I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
3 I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4 I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of
sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings, As
sto - ry; It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I
sto - ry; For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That
CHORUS
noth - ing else can do.
tell it now to thee.
God's own ho - ly Word.
I have loved so long.
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A - MEN.

314 Saved to the uttermost

W. J. K. Wm J. Kirkpatrick


1 Saved to the ut - ter-most: I am the Lord's, Je - sus, my Sav-iour, sal-
2 Saved to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus is near, Keep-ing me safe - ly, He
3 Saved to the ut - ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was dark-ness, but
4 Saved to the ut - ter-most: cheer-ful - ly sing Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to
va - tion af - fords, Gives me His Spir - it a wit - ness with - in,
cast - eth out fear, Trust - ing His prom - is - es, how I am blest,
now it is day," Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of glo - ry I see,
Je - sus, my King, Ran - somed and par-doned, re-deemed by His blood,
Refrain
Whis - p'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest. Saved, saved,
Je - sus in bright - ness re - vealed un - to me.
Cleansed from un - right - eous-ness—glo - ry to God!
saved to the ut - ter-most, Saved, saved, by pow - er di - vine; Saved, saved,
saved to the ut - ter-most, Je - sus, the Sav - iour, is mine. A - men.

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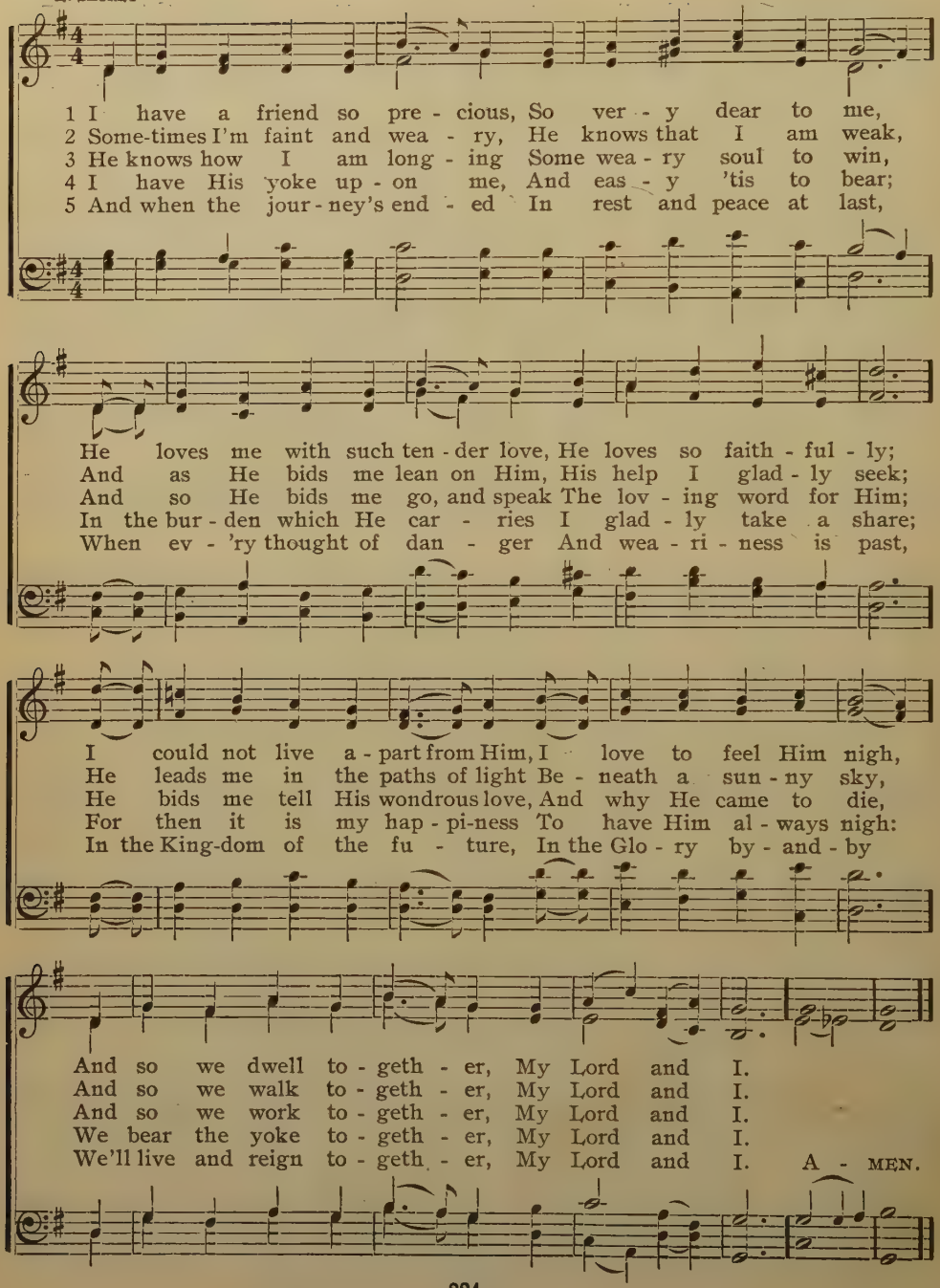
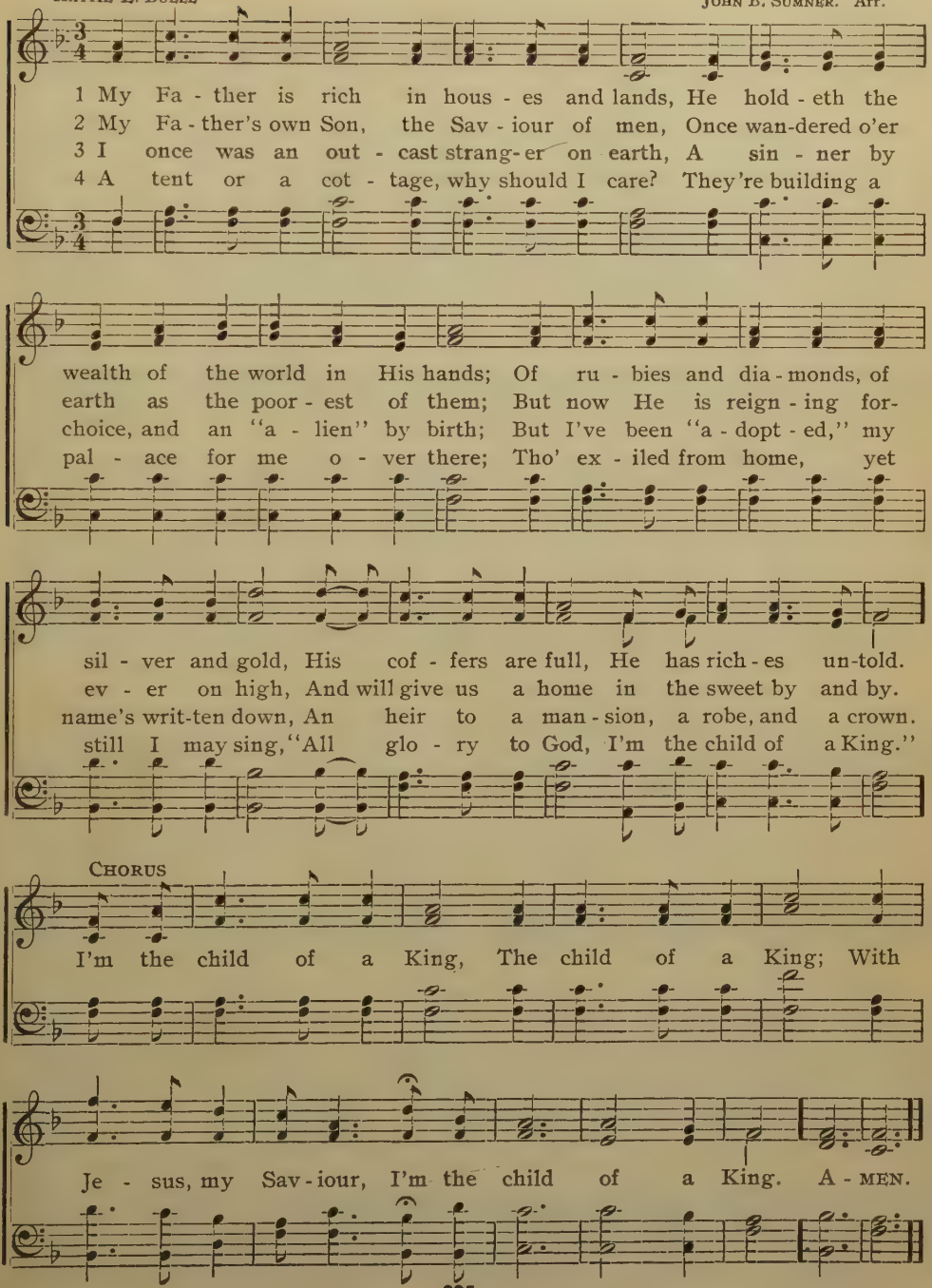
315 My Lord and I

L. SHOREY BRADFORD From HAYDN


1 I have a friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me,
2 Some-times I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak,
3 He knows how I am long - ing Some wea - ry soul to win,
4 I have His yoke up - on me, And eas - y 'tis to bear;
5 And when the jour - ney's end - ed In rest and peace at last,
He loves me with such ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly;
And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek;
And so He bids me go, and speak The lov - ing word for Him;
In the bur - den which He car - ries I glad - ly take a share;
When ev - 'ry thought of dan - ger And wea - ri - ness is past,
I could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
He leads me in the paths of light Be - neath a sun - ny sky,
He bids me tell His wondrous love, And why He came to die,
For then it is my hap - pi-ness To have Him al - ways nigh:
In the King-dom of the fu - ture, In the Glo - ry by - and - by
And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
And so we walk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
And so we work to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
We bear the yoke to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
We'll live and reign to - geth - er, My Lord and I. A - MEN.

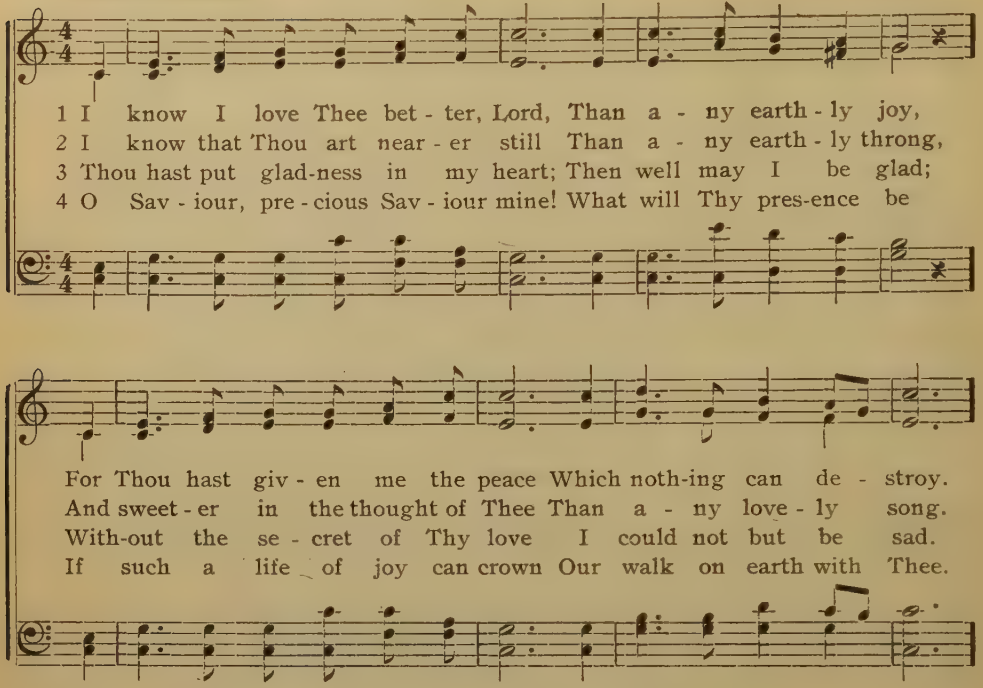
316 The child of a King

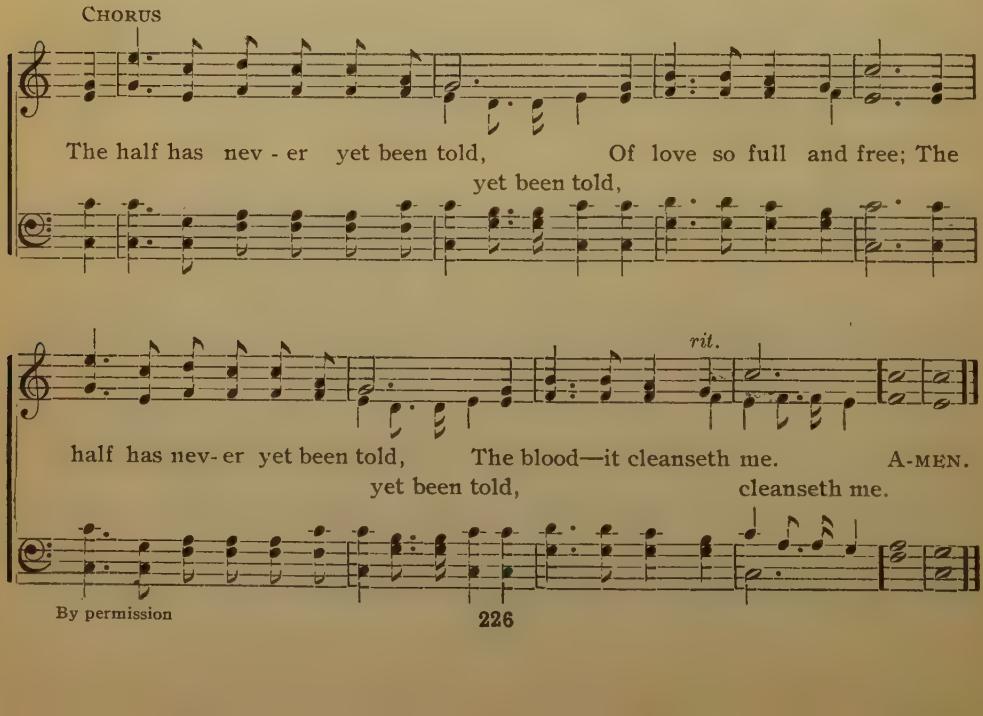
HATTIE E. BUELL — JOHN B. SUMNER. Arr.


1 My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands; Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches untold.
2 My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wandered o'er earth as the poorest of them; But now He is reigning forever on high, And will give us a home in the sweet by and by.
3 I once was an outcast stranger on earth, A sinner by choice, and an "alien" by birth; But I've been "adopted," my name's written down, An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.
4 A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for me over there; Tho' exiled from home, yet still I may sing, "All glory to God, I'm the child of a King."
CHORUS
I'm the child of a King, The child of a King; With Jesus, my Saviour, I'm the child of a King. AMEN.

317 I know I love Thee better, Lord

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — R. E. HUDSON

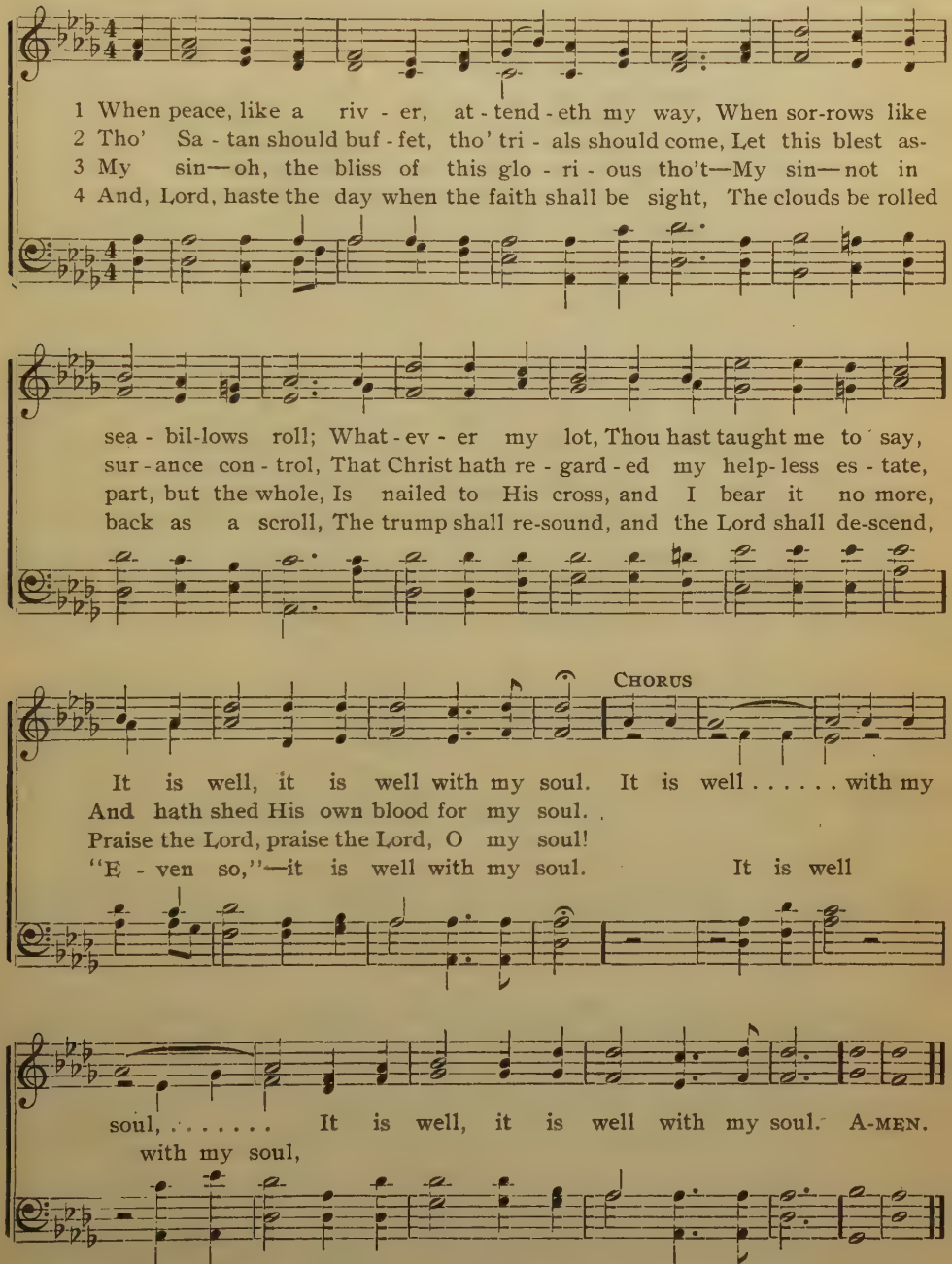

1 I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy,
2 I know that Thou art near - er still Than a - ny earth - ly throng,
3 Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad;
4 O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour mine! What will Thy pres-ence be
For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth-ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er in the thought of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
With-out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee.


CHORUS
The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free; The
yet been told,
rit.
half has nev - er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me. A-MEN.
yet been told, cleanseth me.

By permission

318 It is well with my soul

H. G. Spafford P. P. Bliss


1 When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like
2 Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3 My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4 And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
sea - bil-lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help- less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound, and the Lord shall de-scend,
Chorus
It is well, it is well with my soul. It is well . . . . . with my
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so,"—it is well with my soul. It is well
soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul. A-men.
with my soul,

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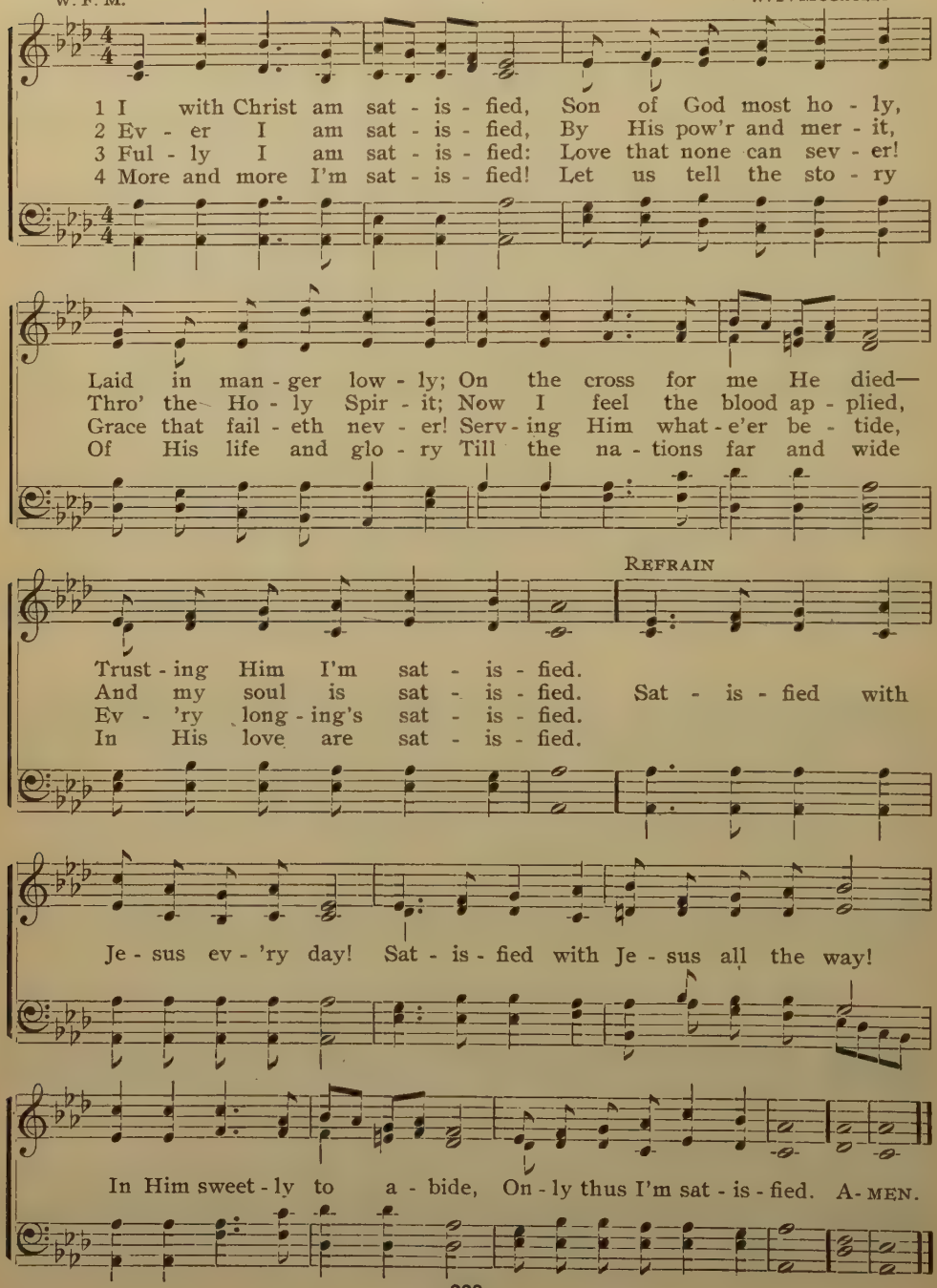
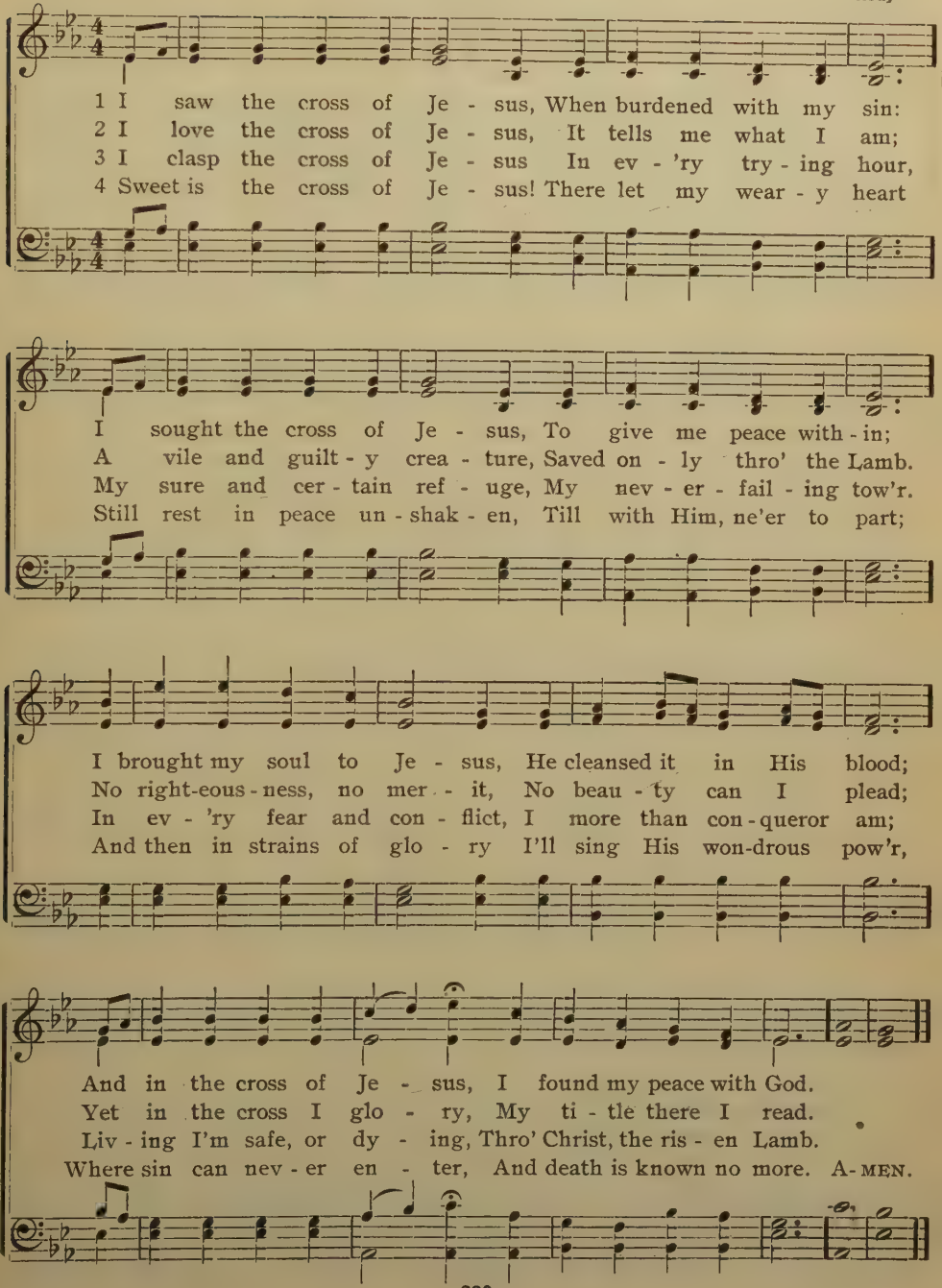
319 I with Christ am satisfied

W. F. M. W. F. McCAULEY

1 I with Christ am sat - is - fied, Son of God most ho - ly,
2 Ev - er I am sat - is - fied, By His pow'r and mer - it,
3 Ful - ly I am sat - is - fied: Love that none can sev - er!
4 More and more I'm sat - is - fied! Let us tell the sto - ry
Laid in man - ger low - ly; On the cross for me He died—
Thro' the Ho - ly Spir - it; Now I feel the blood ap - plied,
Grace that fail - eth nev - er! Serv - ing Him what - e'er be - tide,
Of His life and glo - ry Till the na - tions far and wide
REFRAIN
Trust - ing Him I'm sat - is - fied.
And my soul is sat - is - fied. Sat - is - fied with
Ev - 'ry long - ing's sat - is - fied.
In His love are sat - is - fied.
Je - sus ev - 'ry day! Sat - is - fied with Je - sus all the way!
In Him sweet - ly to a - bide, On - ly thus I'm sat - is - fied. A - MEN.

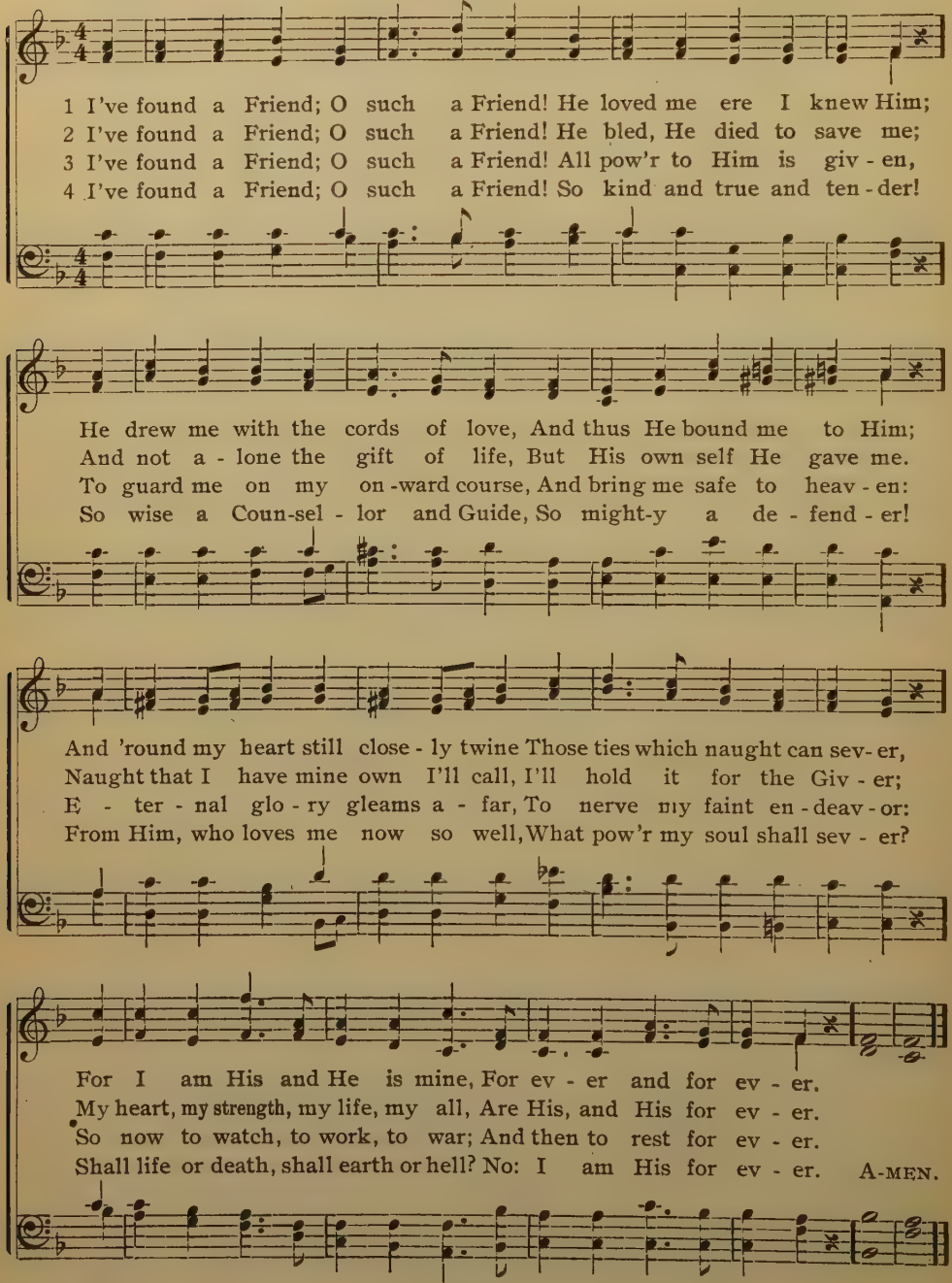
320 I saw the cross of Jesus

F. WHITFIELD — CRUCIFIX — Greek Melody


1 I saw the cross of Je - sus, When burdened with my sin:
2 I love the cross of Je - sus, It tells me what I am;
3 I clasp the cross of Je - sus In ev - 'ry try - ing hour,
4 Sweet is the cross of Je - sus! There let my wear - y heart
I sought the cross of Je - sus, To give me peace with - in;
A vile and guilt - y crea - ture, Saved on - ly thro' the Lamb.
My sure and cer - tain ref - uge, My nev - er - fail - ing tow'r.
Still rest in peace un - shak - en, Till with Him, ne'er to part;
I brought my soul to Je - sus, He cleansed it in His blood;
No right-eous - ness, no mer - it, No beau - ty can I plead;
In ev - 'ry fear and con - flict, I more than con - queror am;
And then in strains of glo - ry I'll sing His won-drous pow'r,
And in the cross of Je - sus, I found my peace with God.
Yet in the cross I glo - ry, My ti - tle there I read.
Liv - ing I'm safe, or dy - ing, Thro' Christ, the ris - en Lamb.
Where sin can nev - er en - ter, And death is known no more. A-MEN.

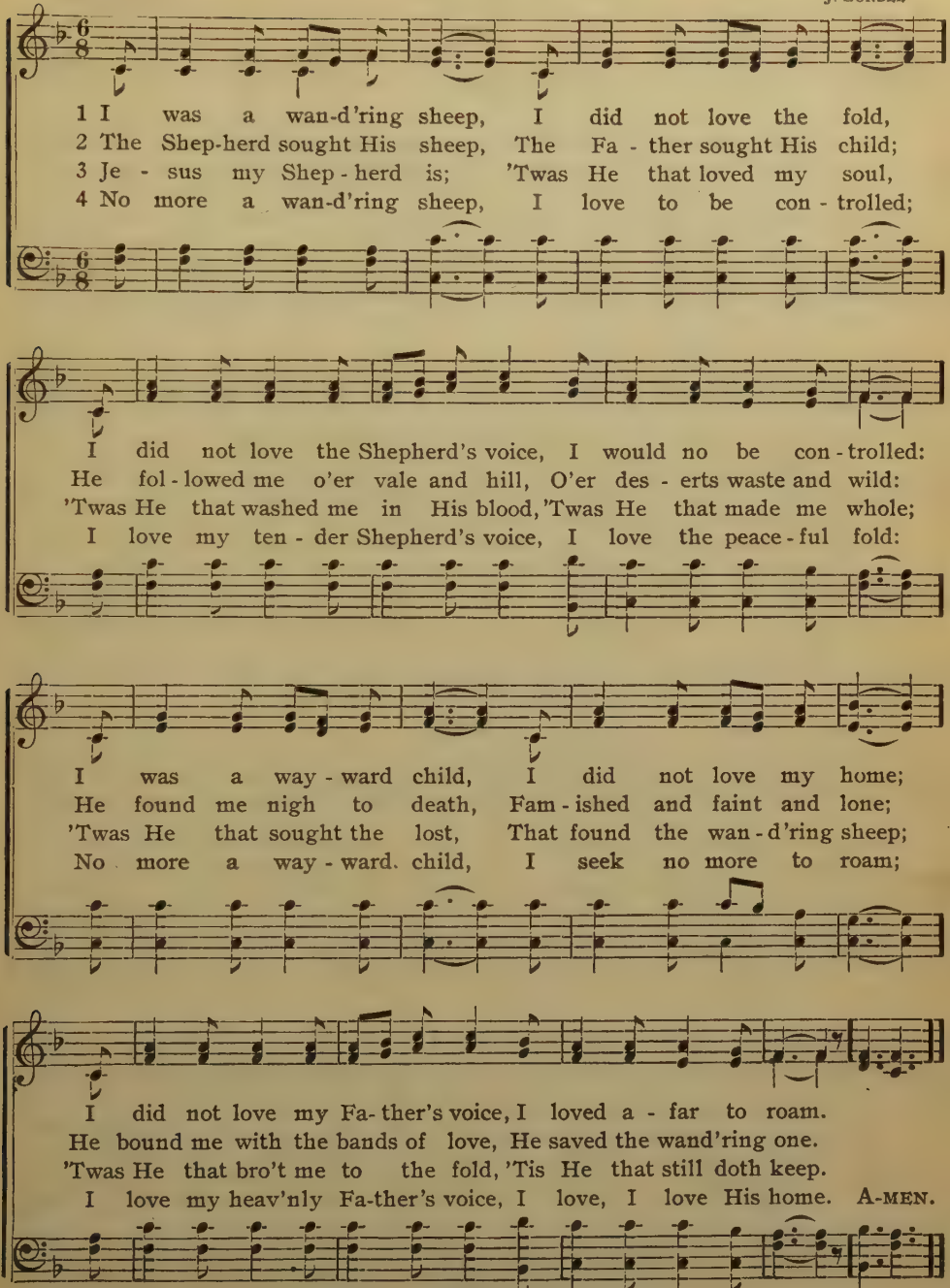
321 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend

J. G. SMALL — CONSTANCE — ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en:
So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So might-y a de - fend - er!
And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev- er,
Naught that I have mine own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er;
E - ter - nal glo - ry gleams a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?
For I am His and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war; And then to rest for ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for ev - er. A-MEN.

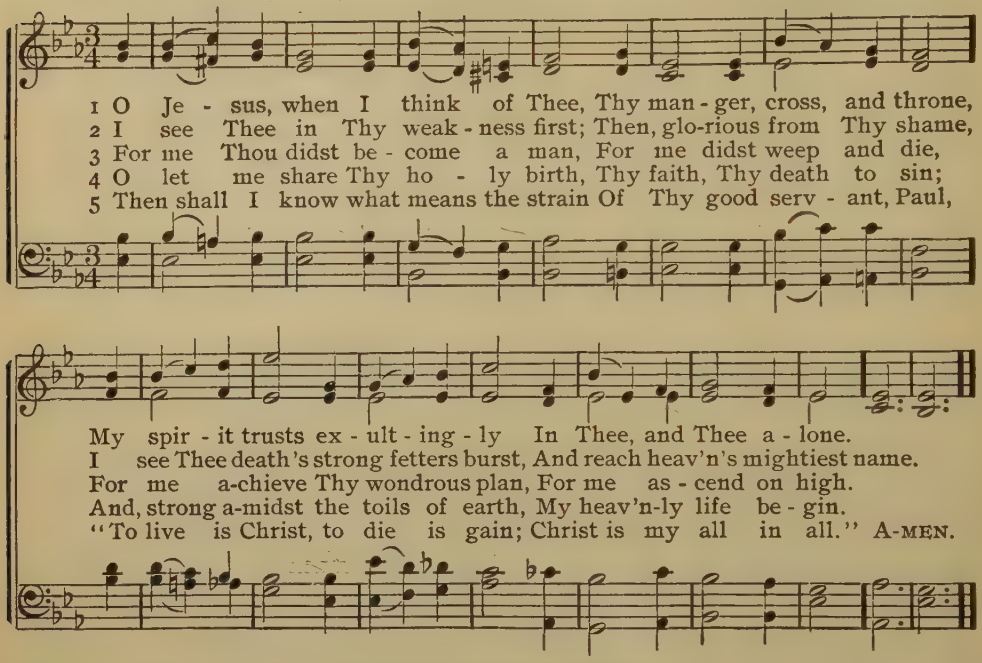
322 I was a wandering sheep

HORATIUS BONAR J. ZUNDEL


1 I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
2 The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child;
3 Je - sus my Shep - herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4 No more a wan-d'ring sheep, I love to be con - trolled;
I did not love the Shepherd's voice, I would no be con - trolled:
He fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild:
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
I love my ten - der Shepherd's voice, I love the peace - ful fold:
I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home;
He found me nigh to death, Fam - ished and faint and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep;
No more a way - ward child, I seek no more to roam;
I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wand'ring one.
'Twas He that bro't me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
I love my heav'nly Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home. A-MEN.

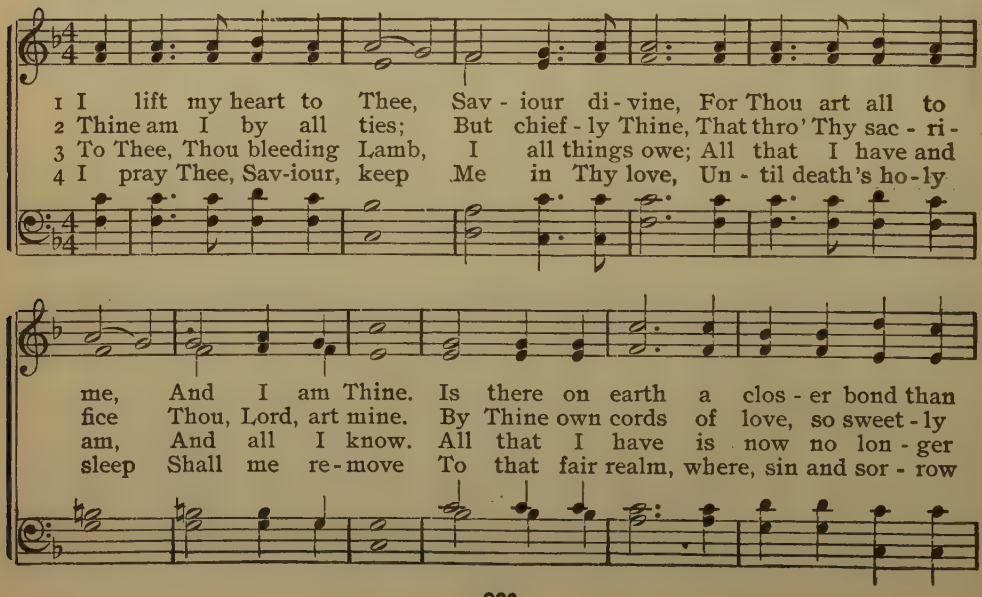
323 O Jesus, when I think of Thee

GEORGE W. BETHUNE MAKER FREDERICK C. MAKER

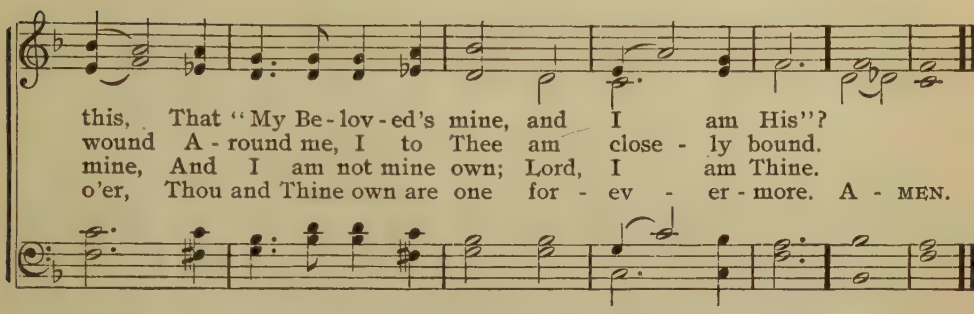

1 O Je - sus, when I think of Thee, Thy man - ger, cross, and throne,
2 I see Thee in Thy weak - ness first; Then, glo-rious from Thy shame,
3 For me Thou didst be - come a man, For me didst weep and die,
4 O let me share Thy ho - ly birth, Thy faith, Thy death to sin;
5 Then shall I know what means the strain Of Thy good serv - ant, Paul,
My spir - it trusts ex - ult - ing - ly In Thee, and Thee a - lone.
I see Thee death's strong fetters burst, And reach heav'n's mightiest name.
For me a-chieve Thy wondrous plan, For me as - cend on high.
And, strong a-midst the toils of earth, My heav'n-ly life be - gin.
"To live is Christ, to die is gain; Christ is my all in all." A-MEN.

324 I lift my heart to Thee

CHARLES E. MUDIE CAMPBELL THOMAS M. MUDIE

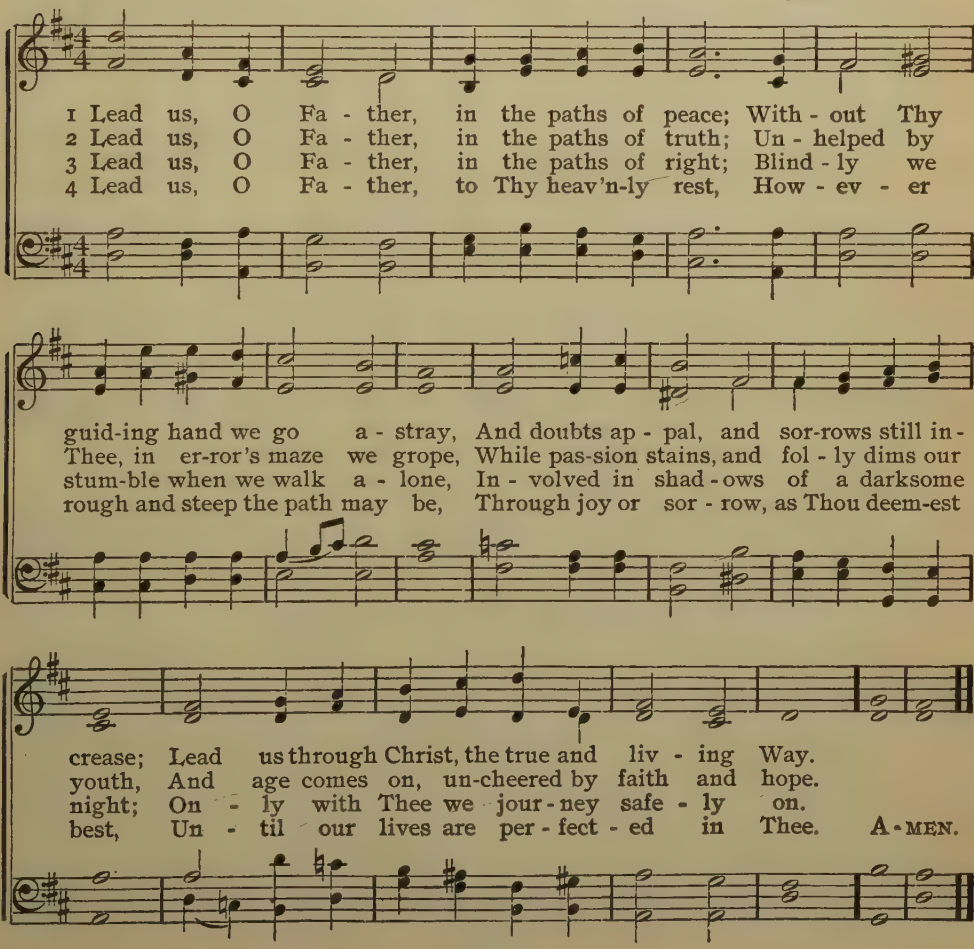

1 I lift my heart to Thee, Sav - iour di - vine, For Thou art all to
2 Thine am I by all ties; But chief - ly Thine, That thro' Thy sac - ri -
3 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe; All that I have and
4 I pray Thee, Sav-iour, keep Me in Thy love, Un - til death's ho - ly
me, And I am Thine. Is there on earth a clos - er bond than
fice Thou, Lord, art mine. By Thine own cords of love, so sweet - ly
am, And all I know. All that I have is now no lon - ger
sleep Shall me re - move To that fair realm, where, sin and sor - row

I lift my heart to Thee

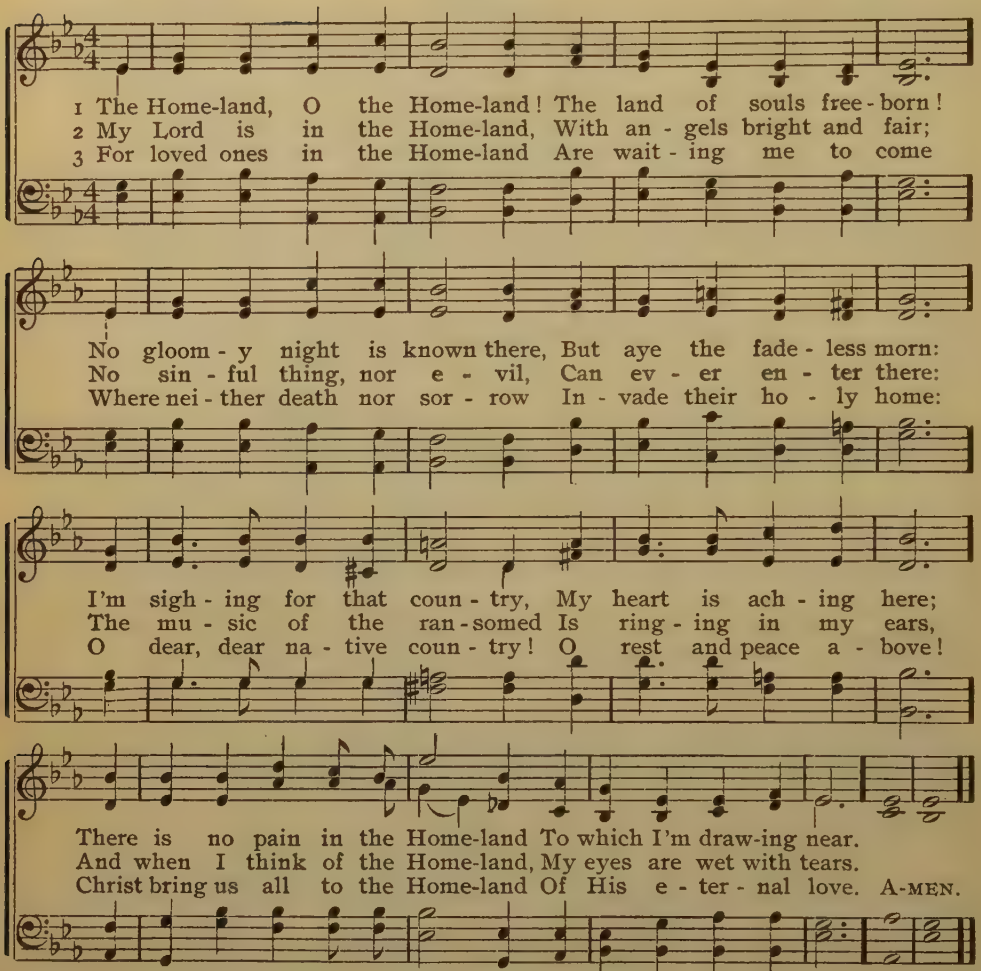

this, That "My Be-lov-ed's mine, and I am His"?
wound A-round me, I to Thee am close-ly bound.
mine, And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.
o'er, Thou and Thine own are one for-ev-er-more. A-MEN.

325 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH BURLEIGH JOSEPH BARNBY

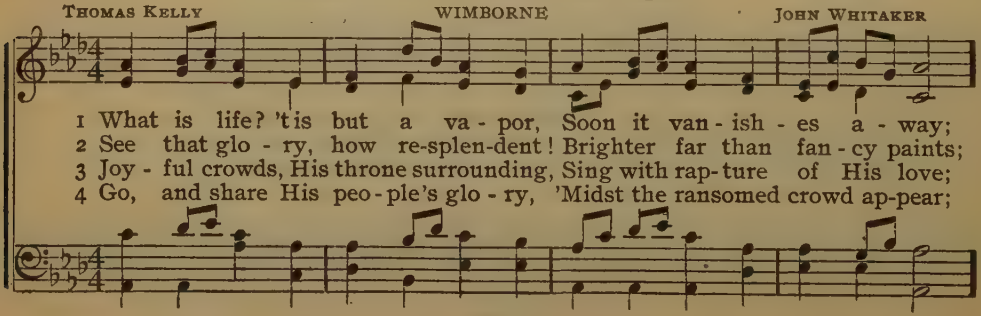

1 Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of peace; With-out Thy
2 Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of truth; Un-helped by
3 Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of right; Blind-ly we
4 Lead us, O Fa-ther, to Thy heav'n-ly rest, How-ev-er
guid-ing hand we go a-stray, And doubts ap-pal, and sor-rows still in-
Thee, in er-ror's maze we grope, While pas-sion stains, and fol-ly dims our
stum-ble when we walk a-lone, In-volved in shad-ows of a darksome
rough and steep the path may be, Through joy or sor-row, as Thou deem-est
crease; Lead us through Christ, the true and liv-ing Way.
youth, And age comes on, un-cheered by faith and hope.
night; On-ly with Thee we jour-ney safe-ly on.
best, Un-til our lives are per-fect-ed in Thee. A-MEN.

326 The Homeland, O the Homeland

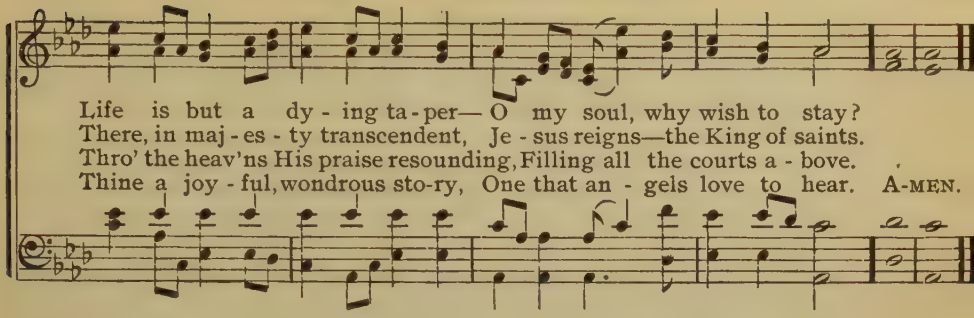
HUGH R. HAWEIS — HOMELAND — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 The Home-land, O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
2 My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
3 For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come
No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
No sin-ful thing, nor e-vil, Can ev-er en-ter there:
Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home:
I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na-tive coun-try! O rest and peace a-bove!
There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love. A-MEN.

327 What is life? 'tis but a vapor

THOMAS KELLY — WIMBORNE — JOHN WHITAKER

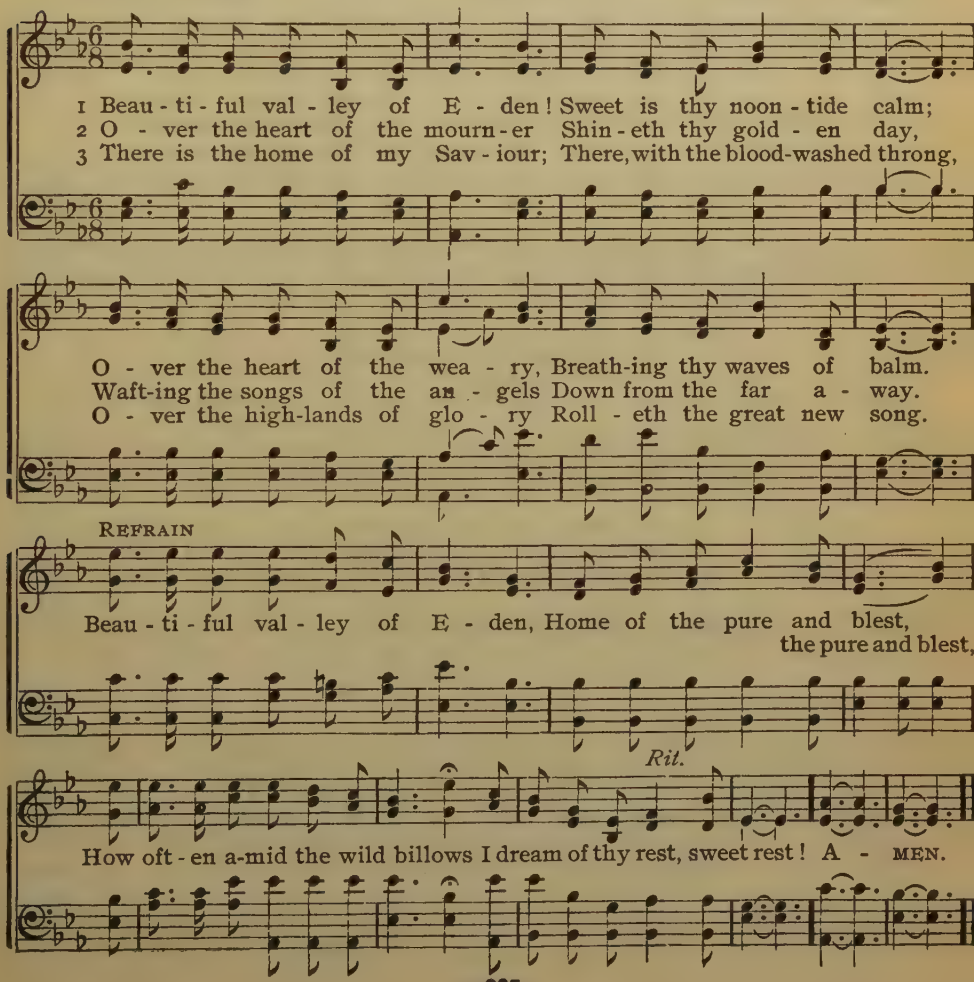

1 What is life? 'tis but a va-por, Soon it van-ish-es a-way;
2 See that glo-ry, how re-splen-dent! Brighter far than fan-cy paints;
3 Joy-ful crowds, His throne surrounding, Sing with rap-ture of His love;
4 Go, and share His peo-ple's glo-ry, 'Midst the ransomed crowd ap-pear;

What is life? 'tis but a vapor


Life is but a dy - ing ta - per— O my soul, why wish to stay?
There, in maj - es - ty transcendent, Je - sus reigns—the King of saints.
Thro' the heav'ns His praise resounding, Filling all the courts a - bove.
Thine a joy - ful, wondrous sto-ry, One that an - gels love to hear. A-MEN.

328 Beautiful valley of Eden

WALTER O. CUSHING KELLEY WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

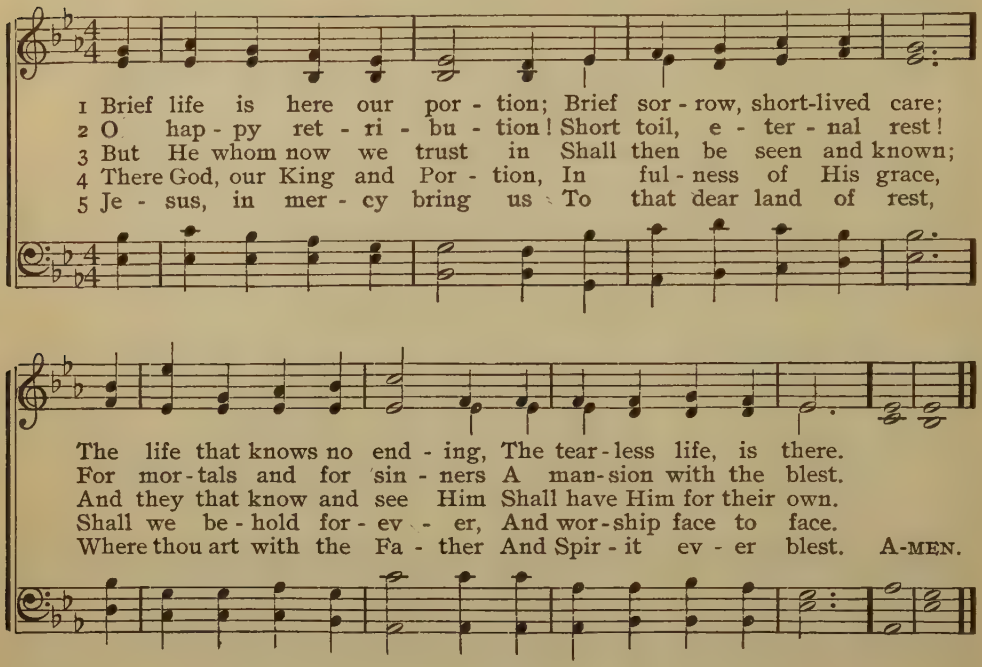

1 Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den! Sweet is thy noon - tide calm;
2 O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth thy gold - en day,
3 There is the home of my Sav - iour; There, with the blood-washed throng,
O - ver the heart of the wea - ry, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.
Waft-ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.
O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great new song.
REFRAIN
Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest,
the pure and blest,
Rit.
How oft - en a-mid the wild billows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest! A - MEN.

329 Brief life is here our portion

BERNARD OF CLUNY
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

SACRIFICE

HENRY LAHEE

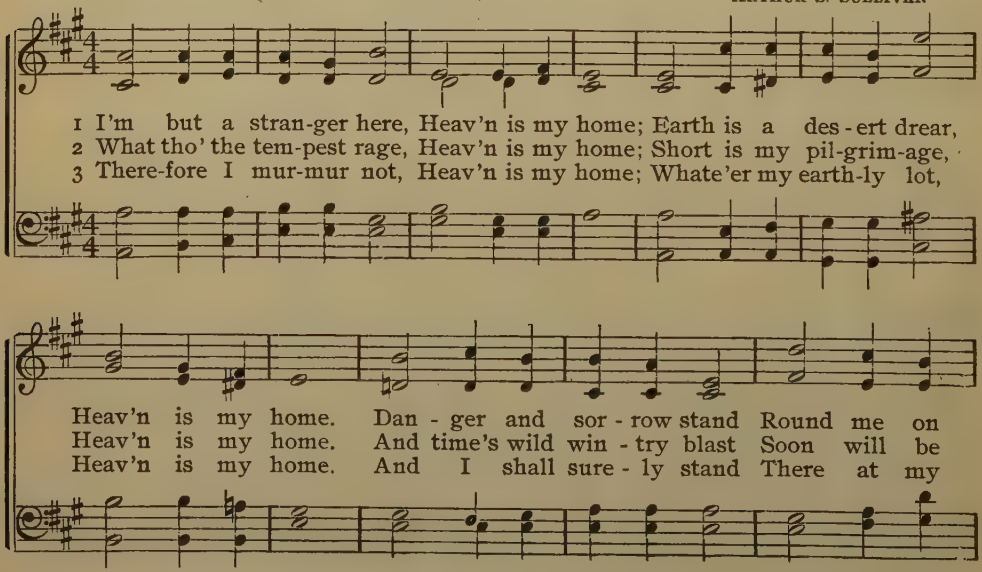

1 Brief life is here our por - tion; Brief sor - row, short-lived care;
2 O hap - py ret - ri - bu - tion! Short toil, e - ter - nal rest!
3 But He whom now we trust in Shall then be seen and known;
4 There God, our King and Por - tion, In ful - ness of His grace,
5 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,
The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life, is there.
For mor - tals and for sin - ners A man - sion with the blest.
And they that know and see Him Shall have Him for their own.
Shall we be - hold for - ev - er, And wor - ship face to face.
Where thou art with the Fa - ther And Spir - it ev - er blest. A-MEN.

330 I'm but a stranger here

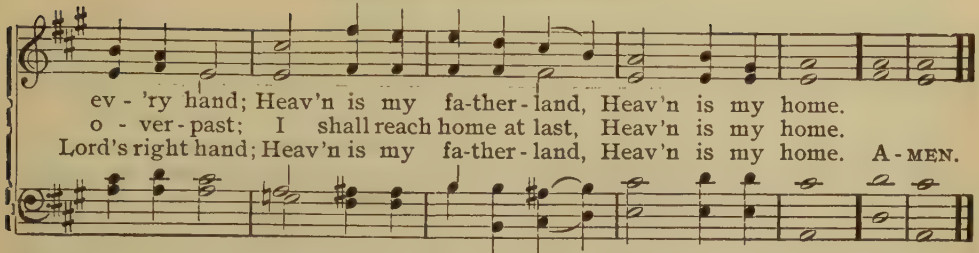
THOMAS R. TAYLOR

ST. EDMUND

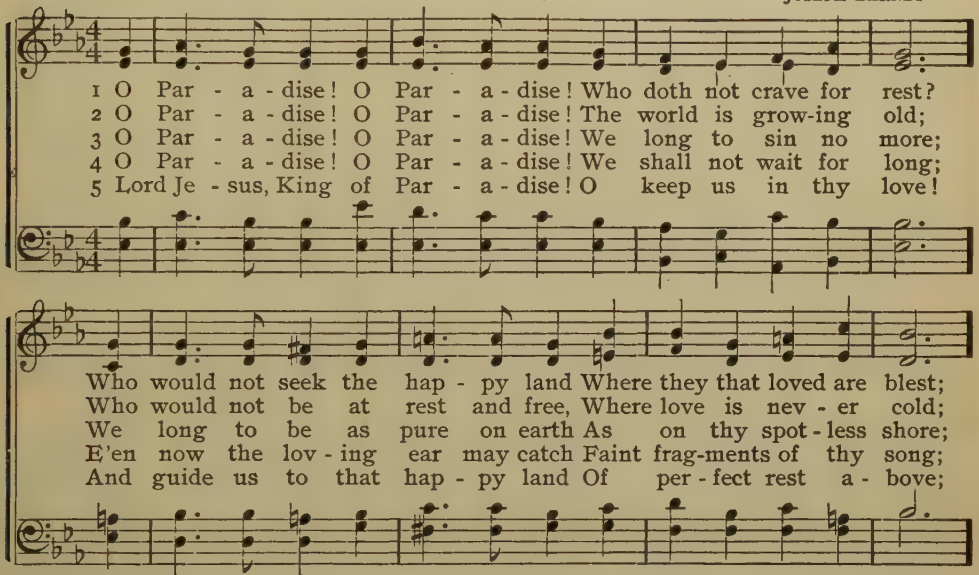
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 I'm but a stran-ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a des - ert drear,
2 What tho' the tem-pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my pil-grim-age,
3 There-fore I mur-mur not, Heav'n is my home; Whate'er my earth-ly lot,
Heav'n is my home. Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on
Heav'n is my home. And time's wild win - try blast Soon will be
Heav'n is my home. And I shall sure - ly stand There at my

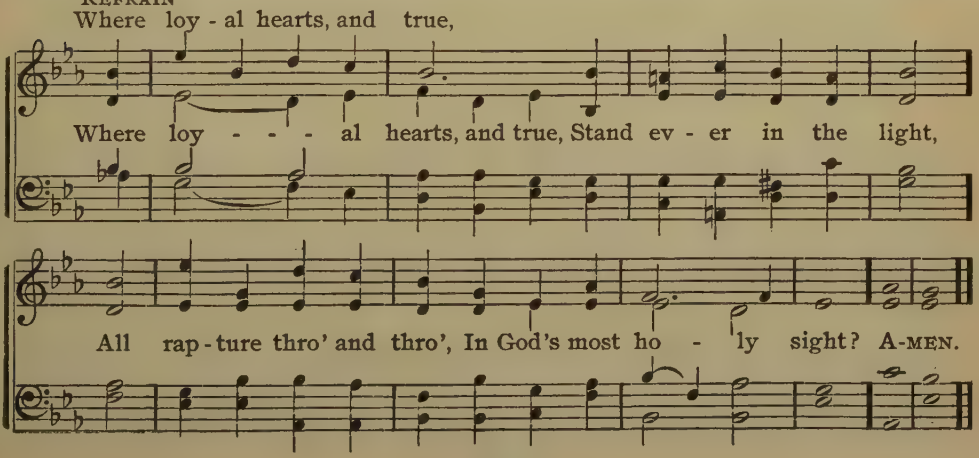
I'm but a stranger here


ev - 'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
o - ver-past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home. A-MEN.

331 O Paradise! O Paradise

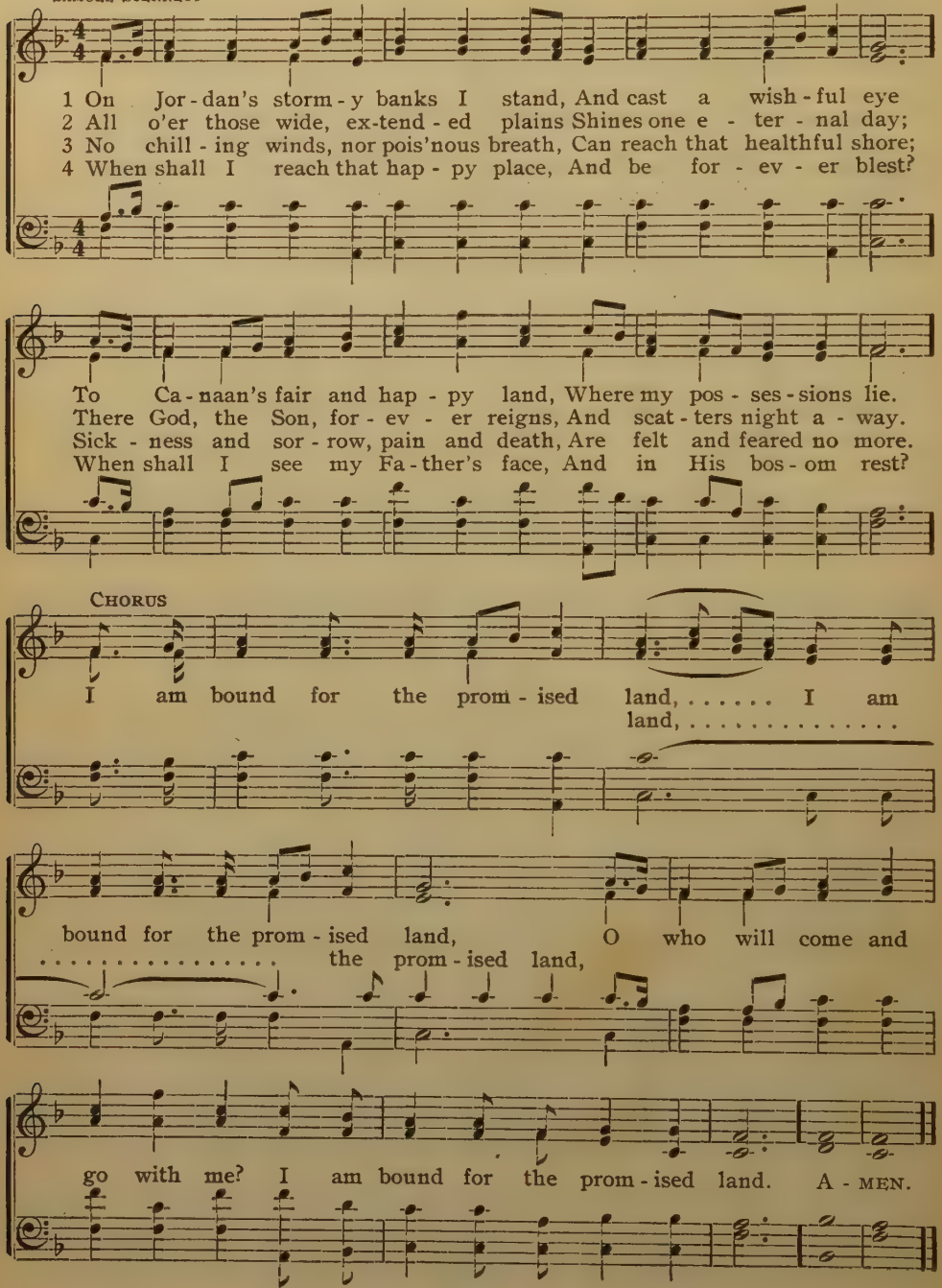
FREDERICK W. FABER — PARADISE — JOSEPH BARNBY

1 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow-ing old;
3 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! We long to sin no more;
4 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! We shall not wait for long;
5 Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise! O keep us in thy love!
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
Who would not be at rest and free, Where love is nev - er cold;
We long to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
E'en now the lov - ing ear may catch Faint frag-ments of thy song;
And guide us to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;

REFRAIN


Where loy - al hearts, and true,
Where loy - - - al hearts, and true, Stand ev - er in the light,
All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight? A-MEN.

332 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand

SAMUEL STENNETT — Arr. from DUNHAM

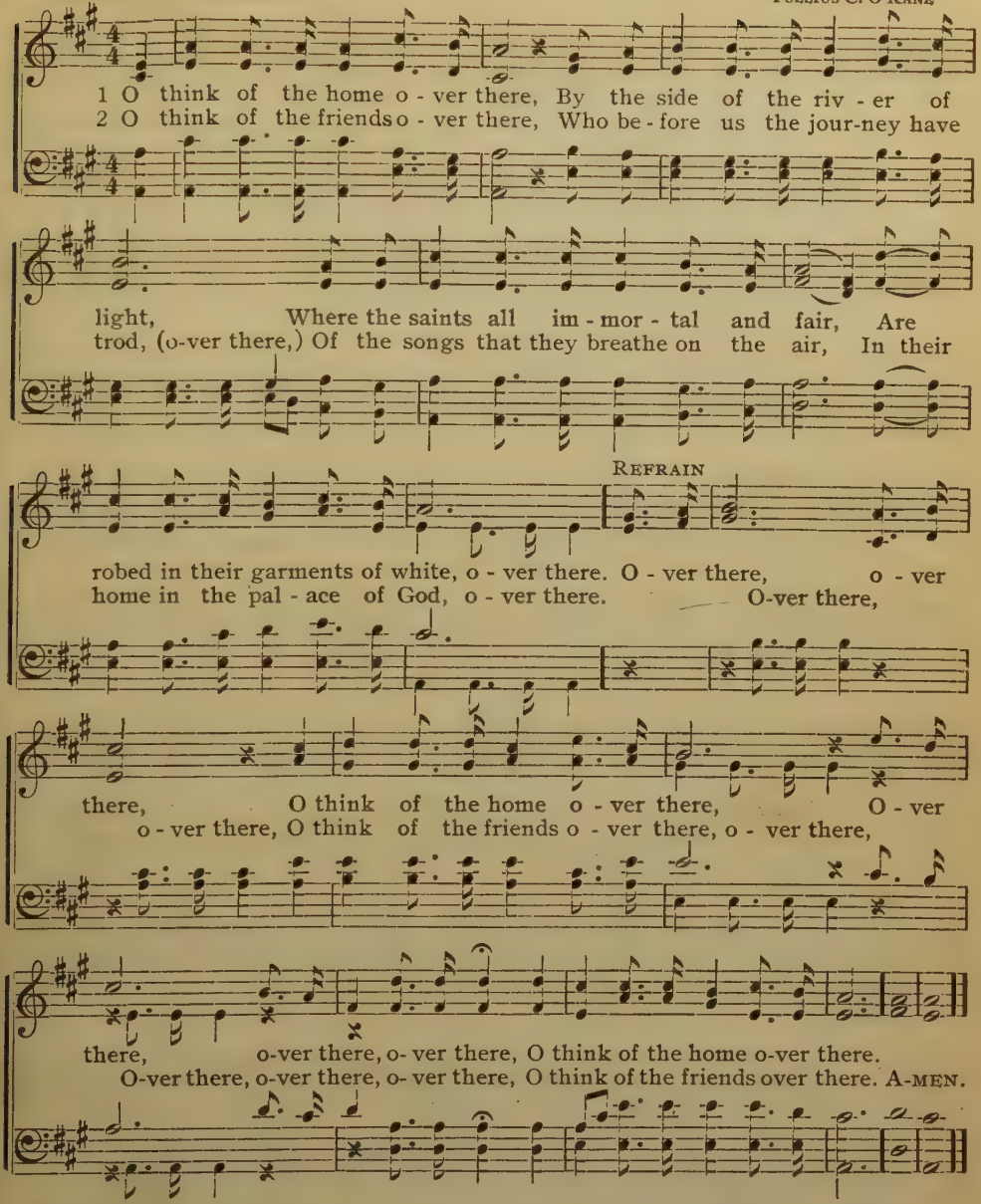

1 On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2 All o'er those wide, ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3 No chill-ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4 When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?
CHORUS
I am bound for the prom-ised land, ... I am
land, ...
bound for the prom-ised land, O who will come and
. . . . . the prom-ised land,
go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land. A-MEN.

333

The home over there

REV. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON

TULLIUS C. O'KANE


1 O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2 O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour-ney have
light, Where the saints all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
trod, (o-ver there,) Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
REFRAIN
robed in their garments of white, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver
home in the pal - ace of God, o - ver there. O-ver there,
there, O think of the home o - ver there, O - ver
o - ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there, o - ver there,
there, o-ver there, o- ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, o- ver there, O think of the friends over there. A-MEN.

3 My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Over there, over there,
My Saviour is now over there.

4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.
Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.

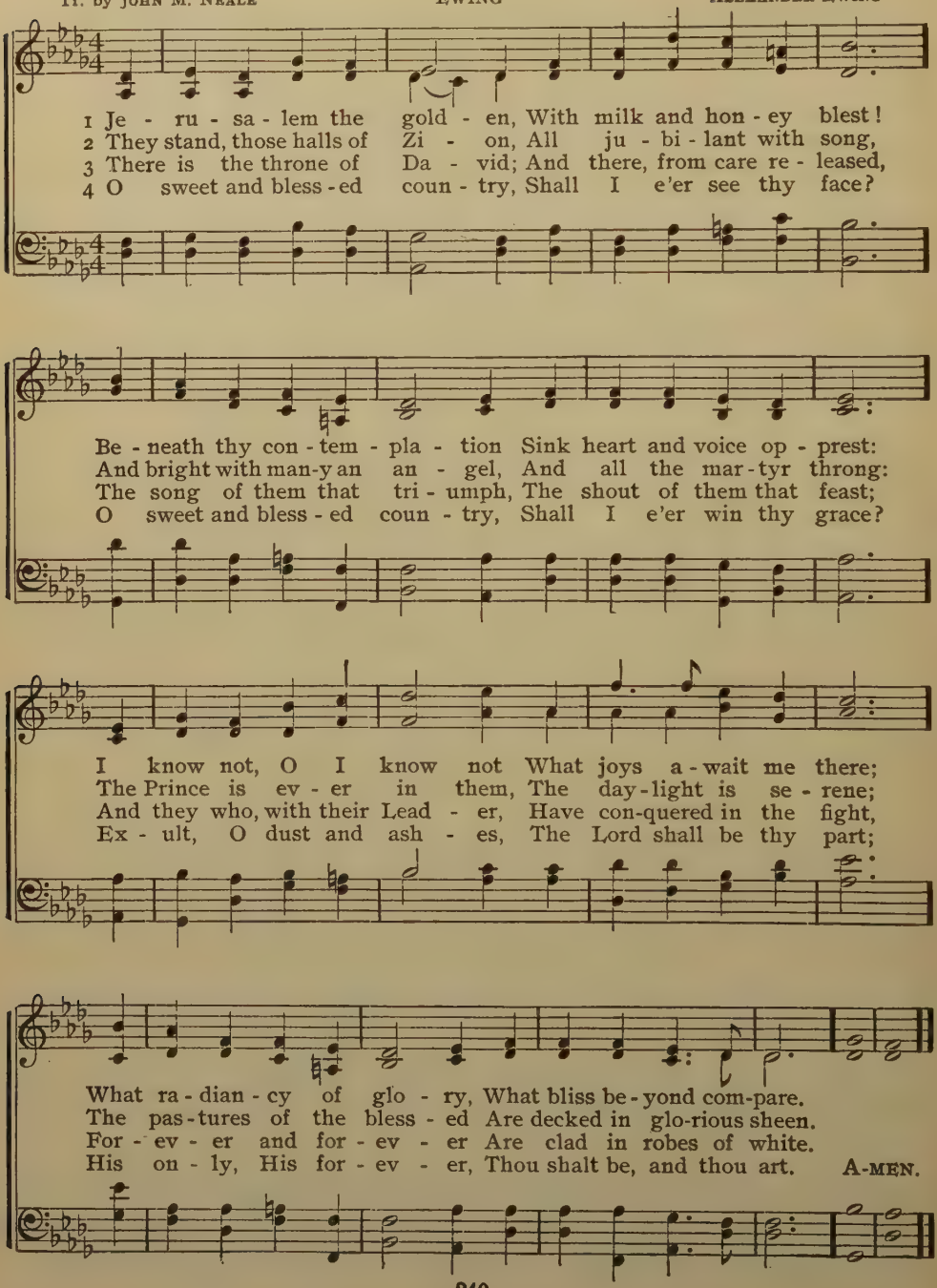
By permission

334 Jerusalem, the golden

BERNARD OF CLUNY
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

EWING

ALEXANDER EWING

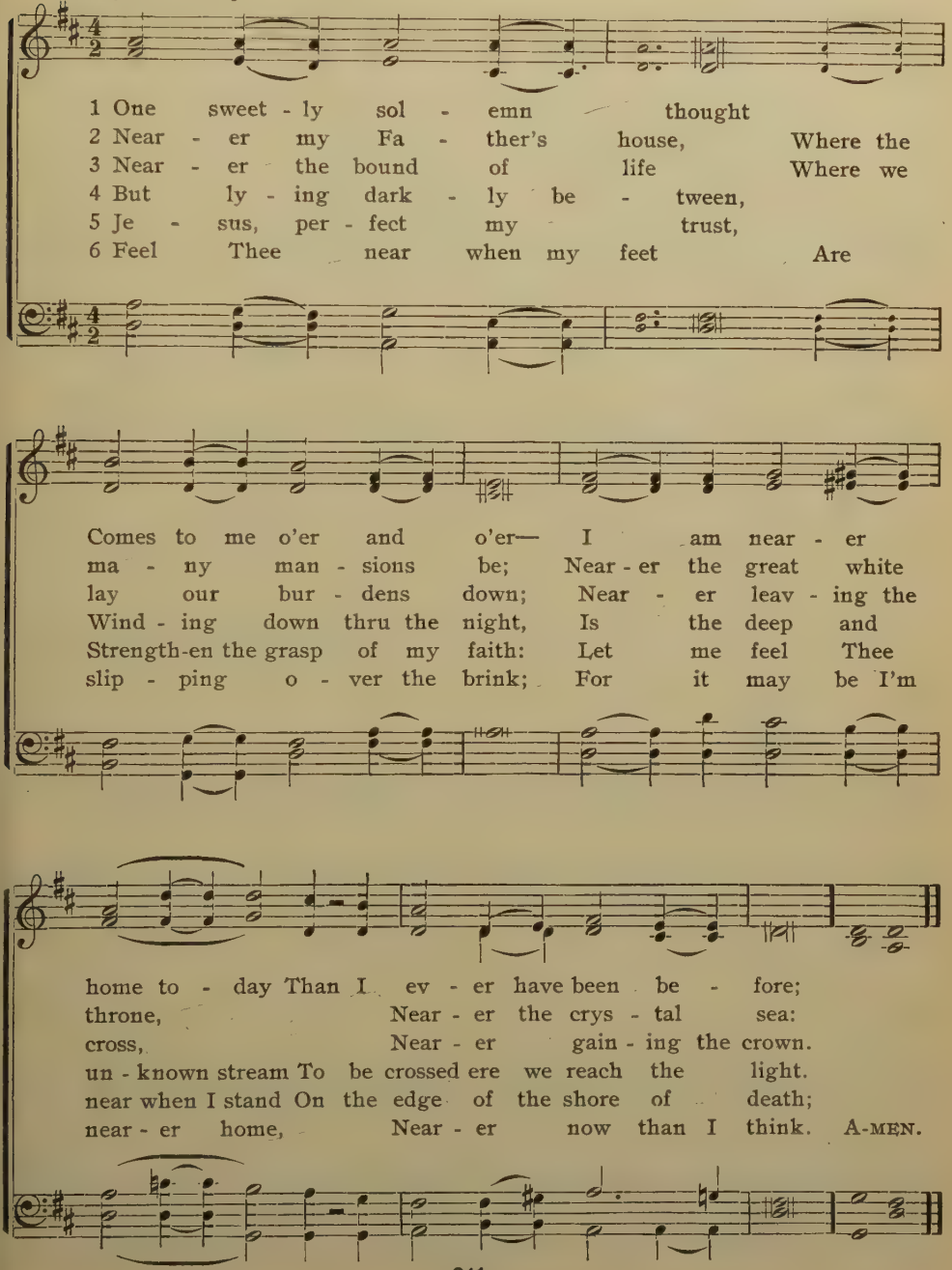

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2 They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3 There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er see thy face?
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest:
And bright with man-y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng:
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er win thy grace?
I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait me there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene;
And they who, with their Lead - er, Have con-quered in the fight,
Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com-pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo-rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
His on - ly, His for - ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A-MEN.

335 One sweetly solemn thought

PHOEBE CARY

ROBERT S. AMBROSE

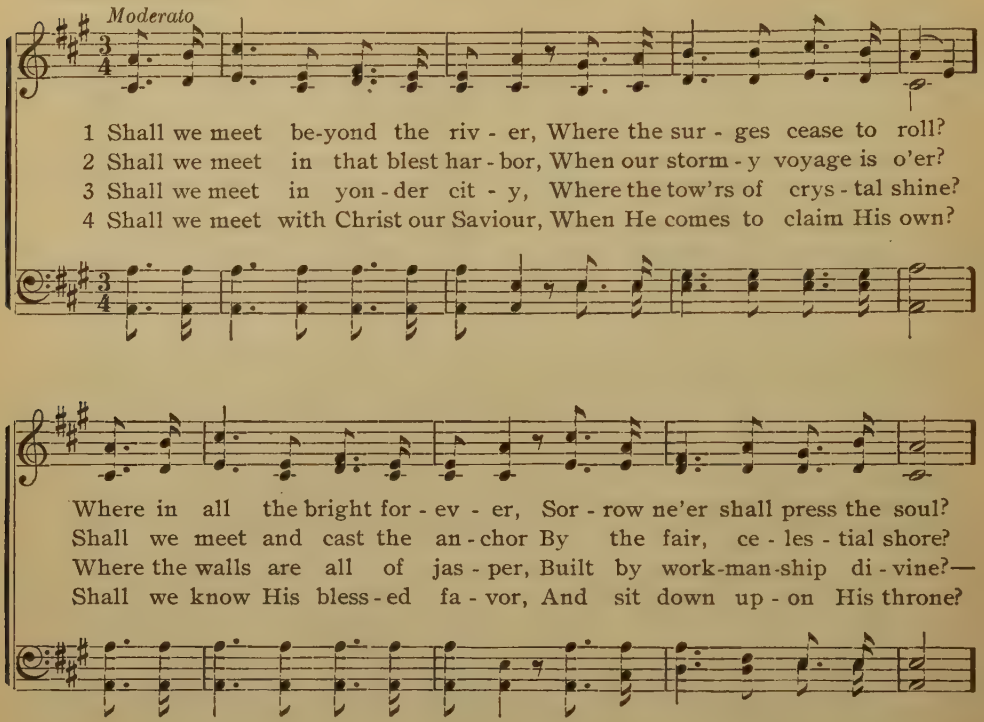
May also be sung as a Solo


1 One sweet - ly sol - emn thought
2 Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where the
3 Near - er the bound of life Where we
4 But ly - ing dark - ly be - tween,
5 Je - sus, per - fect my trust,
6 Feel Thee near when my feet Are
Comes to me o'er and o'er— I am near - er
ma - ny man - sions be; Near - er the great white
lay our bur - dens down; Near - er leav - ing the
Wind - ing down thru the night, Is the deep and
Strength-en the grasp of my faith: Let me feel Thee
slip - ping o - ver the brink; For it may be I'm
home to - day Than I ev - er have been be - fore;
throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea:
cross, Near - er gain - ing the crown.
un - known stream To be crossed ere we reach the light.
near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death;
near - er home, Near - er now than I think. A-MEN.

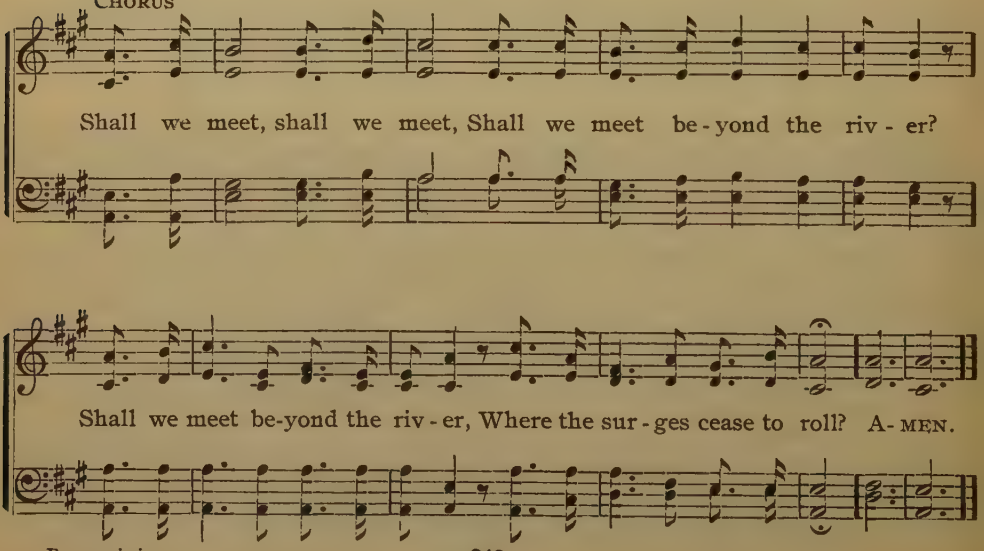
336 Shall we meet beyond the river?

HORACE L. HASTINGS ELIHU S. RICE

Moderato


1 Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
2 Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3 Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4 Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?
Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?—
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

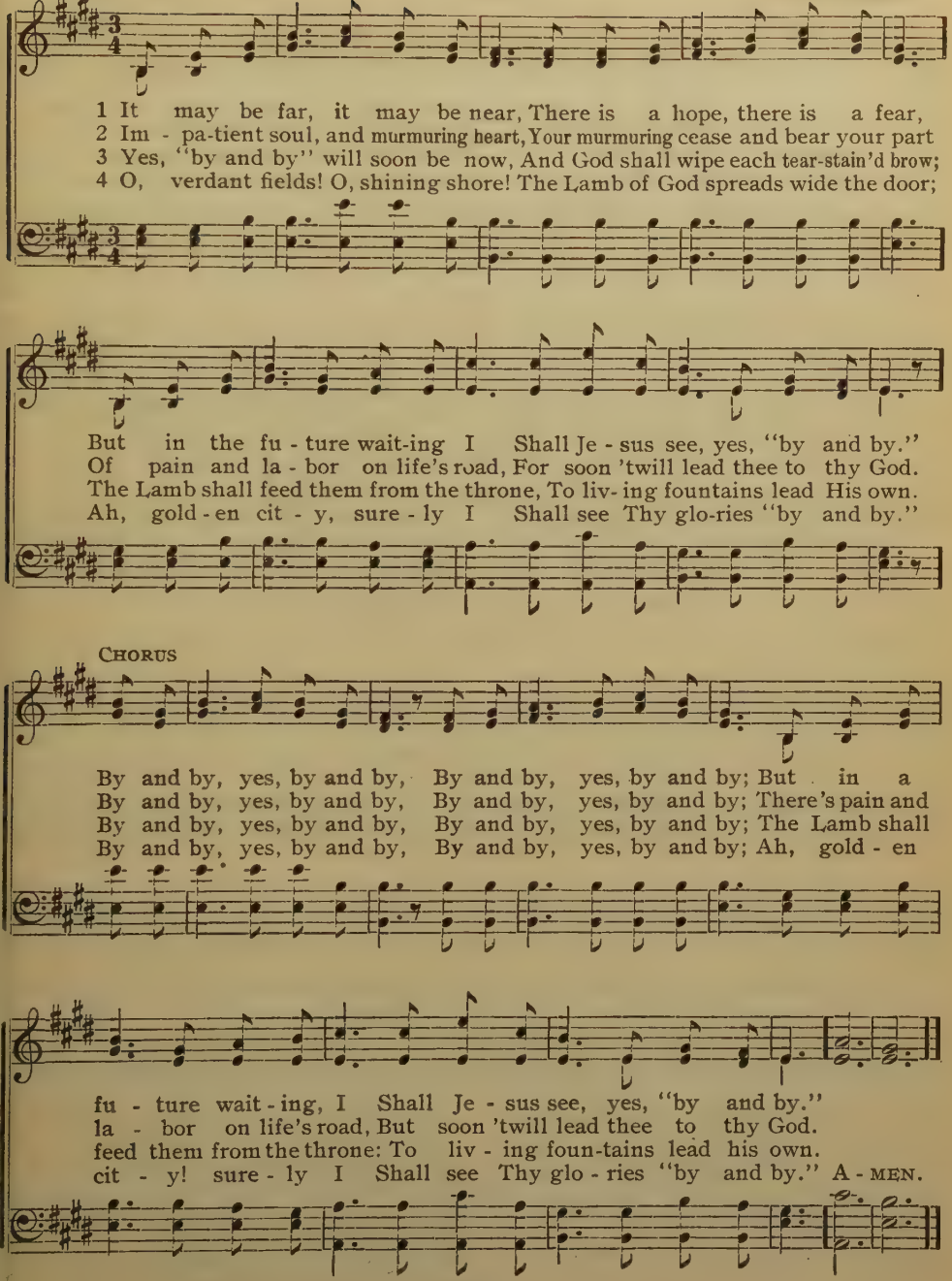
CHORUS


Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er?
Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll? A - MEN.

By permission

337 By and by

R. M. McINTOSH


1 It may be far, it may be near, There is a hope, there is a fear,
2 Im - pa-tient soul, and murmuring heart, Your murmuring cease and bear your part
3 Yes, "by and by" will soon be now, And God shall wipe each tear-stain'd brow;
4 O, verdant fields! O, shining shore! The Lamb of God spreads wide the door;
But in the fu - ture wait-ing I Shall Je - sus see, yes, "by and by."
Of pain and la - bor on life's road, For soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.
The Lamb shall feed them from the throne, To liv- ing fountains lead His own.
Ah, gold - en cit - y, sure - ly I Shall see Thy glo-ries "by and by."
CHORUS
By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by; But in a
By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by; There's pain and
By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by; The Lamb shall
By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by; Ah, gold - en
fu - ture wait - ing, I Shall Je - sus see, yes, "by and by."
la - bor on life's road, But soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.
feed them from the throne: To liv - ing foun-tains lead his own.
cit - y! sure - ly I Shall see Thy glo - ries "by and by." A - MEN.

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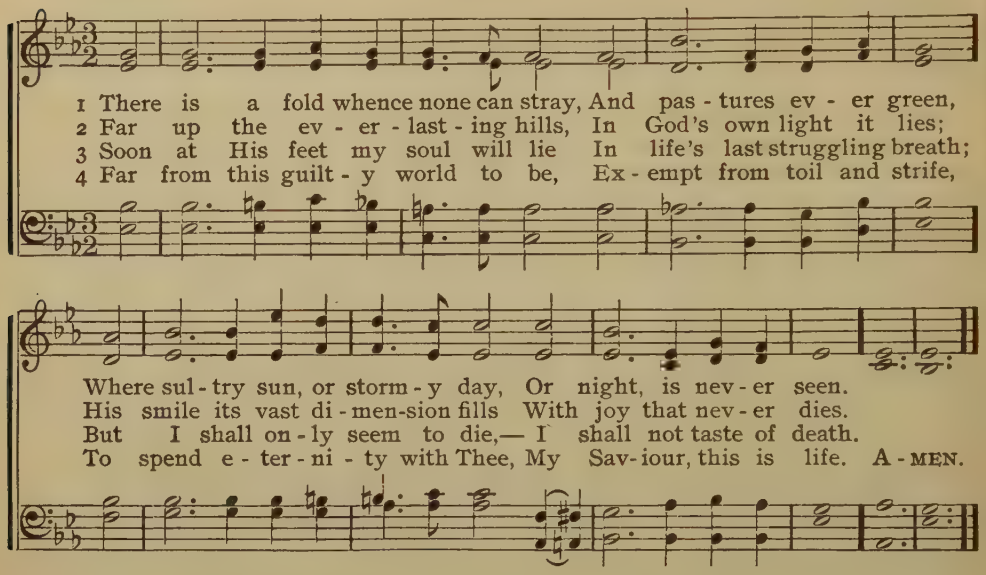
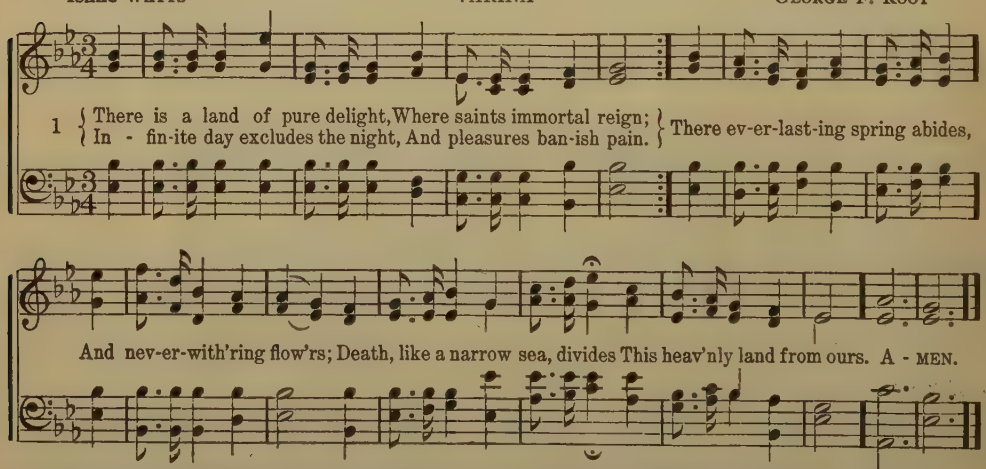
338 There is a fold whence none can stray

JOHN EAST — SERENITY — WILLIAM V. WALLACE


1 There is a fold whence none can stray, And pas - tures ev - er green,
2 Far up the ev - er - last - ing hills, In God's own light it lies;
3 Soon at His feet my soul will lie In life's last struggling breath;
4 Far from this guilt - y world to be, Ex - empt from toil and strife,
Where sul - try sun, or storm - y day, Or night, is nev - er seen.
His smile its vast di - men-sion fills With joy that nev - er dies.
But I shall on - ly seem to die,— I shall not taste of death.
To spend e - ter - ni - ty with Thee, My Sav - iour, this is life. A - MEN.

339 There is a land of pure delight

ISAAC WATTS — VARINA — GEORGE F. ROOT

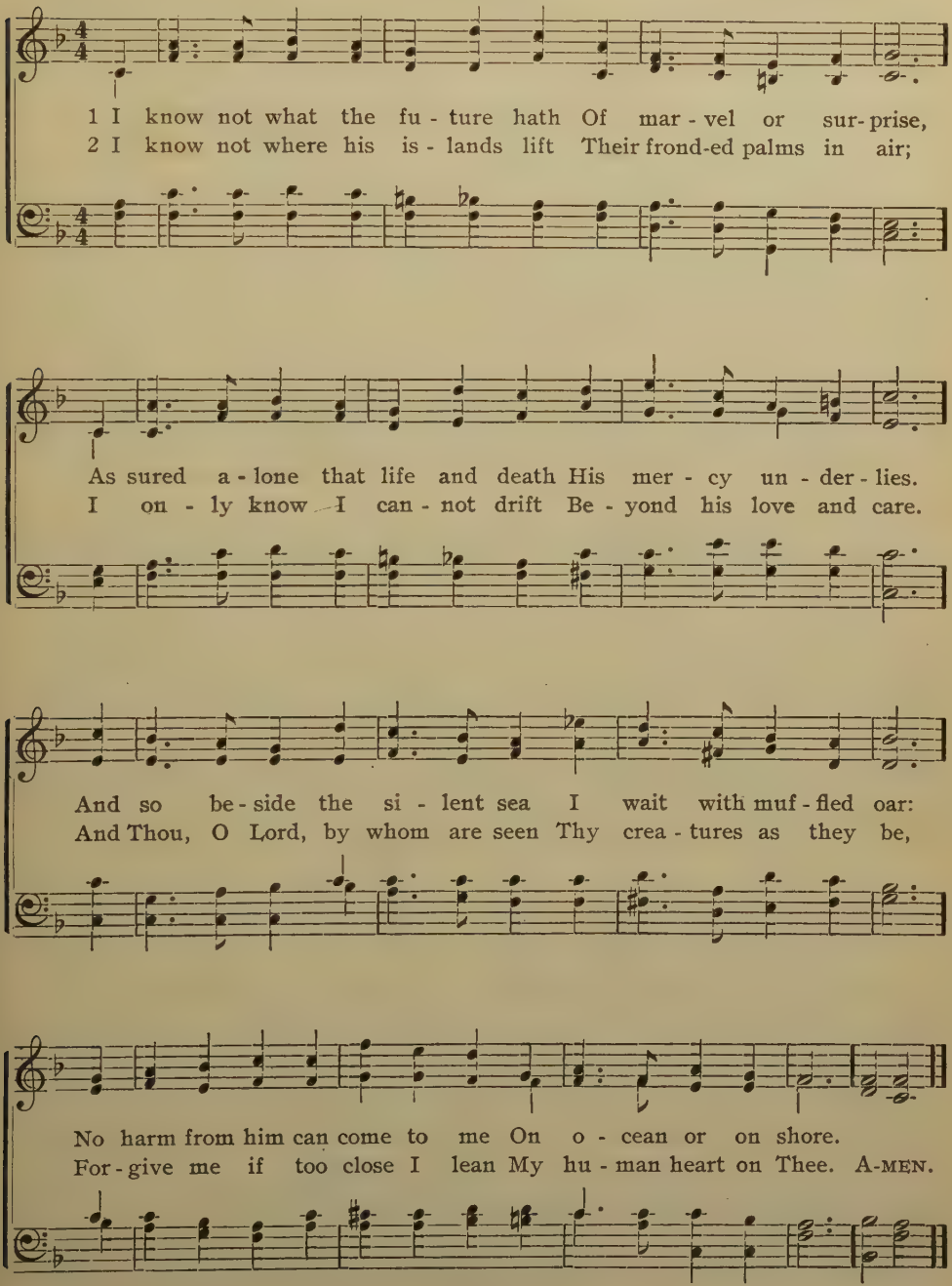

1 There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fin-ite day excludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain. There ev-er-last-ing spring abides,
And nev-er-with'ring flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours. A - MEN.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes—
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

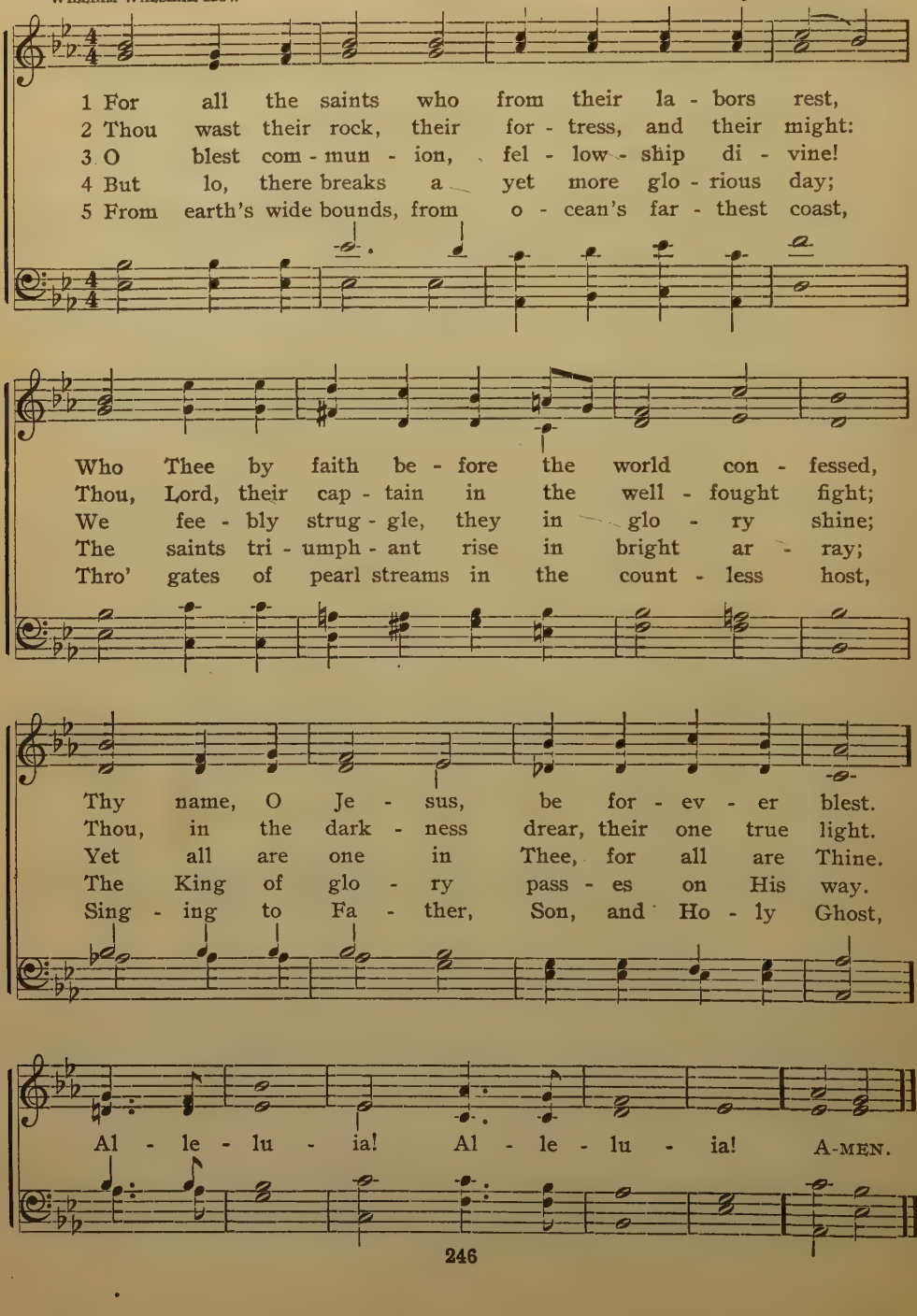
340 I know not what the future hath

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER — LAND OF REST — RICHARD S. NEWMAN


1 I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
2 I know not where his is - lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air;
As sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond his love and care.
And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait with muf - fled oar:
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea - tures as they be,
No harm from him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.
For - give me if too close I lean My hu - man heart on Thee. A-MEN.

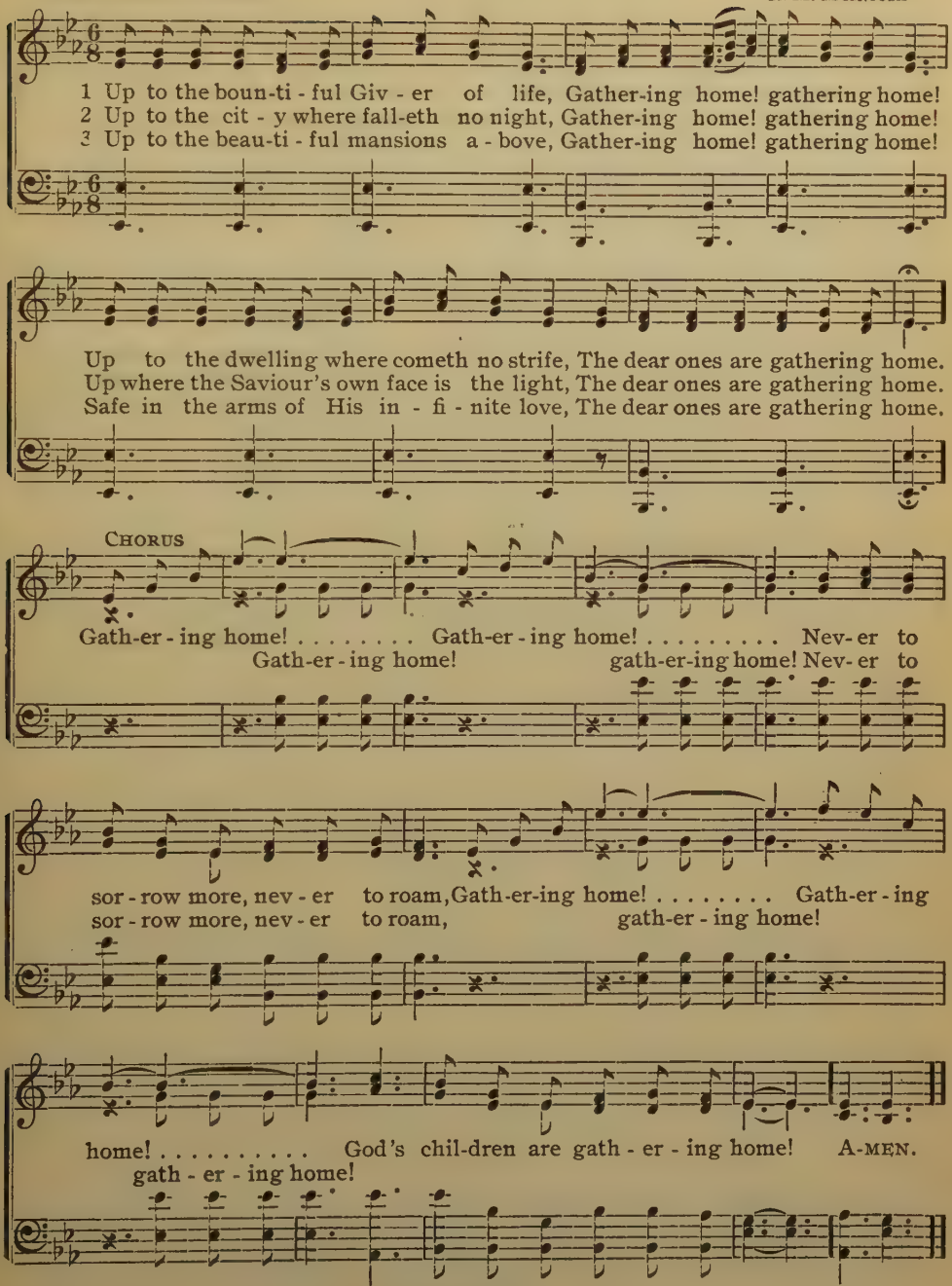
341 For all the saints

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW — SARUM — JOSEPH BARNBY


1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:
3 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
4 But lo, there breaks a yet more glo - rious day;
5 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,
Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
The saints tri - umph - ant rise in bright ar - ray;
Thro' gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,
Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
The King of glo - ry pass - es on His way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

342 Gathering home

MISS MARIANA B. SLADE R. M. McINTOSH


1 Up to the boun-ti - ful Giv - er of life, Gather-ing home! gathering home!
2 Up to the cit - y where fall-eth no night, Gather-ing home! gathering home!
3 Up to the beau-ti - ful mansions a - bove, Gather-ing home! gathering home!
Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gathering home.
Up where the Saviour's own face is the light, The dear ones are gathering home.
Safe in the arms of His in - fi - nite love, The dear ones are gathering home.
CHORUS
Gath-er - ing home! . . . . . Gath-er - ing home! . . . . . Nev- er to
Gath-er - ing home! gath-er-ing home! Nev- er to
sor - row more, nev - er to roam, Gath-er-ing home! . . . . . Gath-er - ing
sor - row more, nev - er to roam, gath-er - ing home!
home! . . . . . God's chil-dren are gath - er - ing home! A-MEN.
gath - er - ing home!

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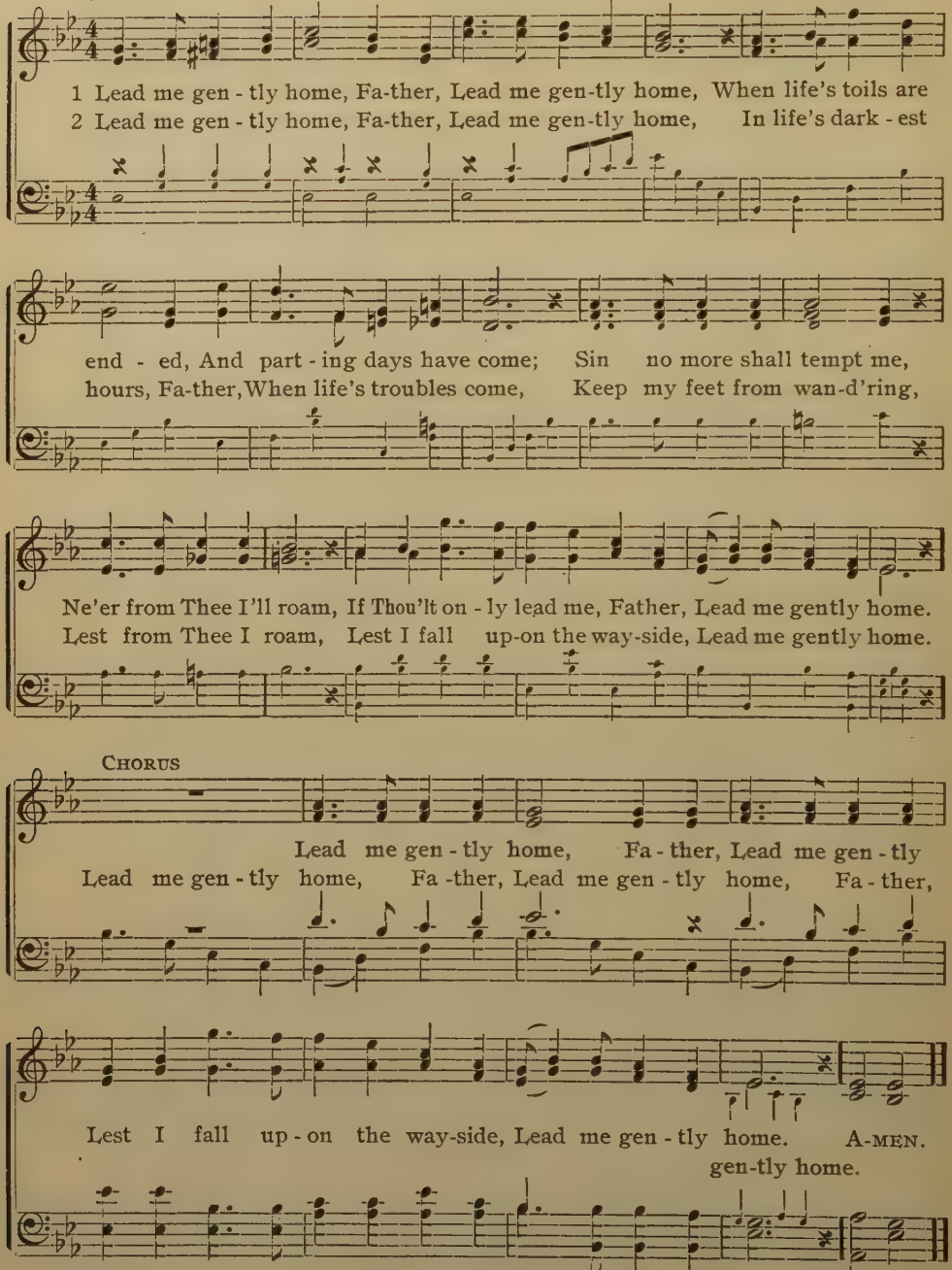
343 Lead me gently home, Father

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON


1 Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, When life's toils are
2 Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, In life's dark - est
end - ed, And part - ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,
hours, Fa-ther, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wan-d'ring,
Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Father, Lead me gently home.
Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gently home.
CHORUS
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa -ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,
Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen - tly home. A-MEN.
gen-tly home.

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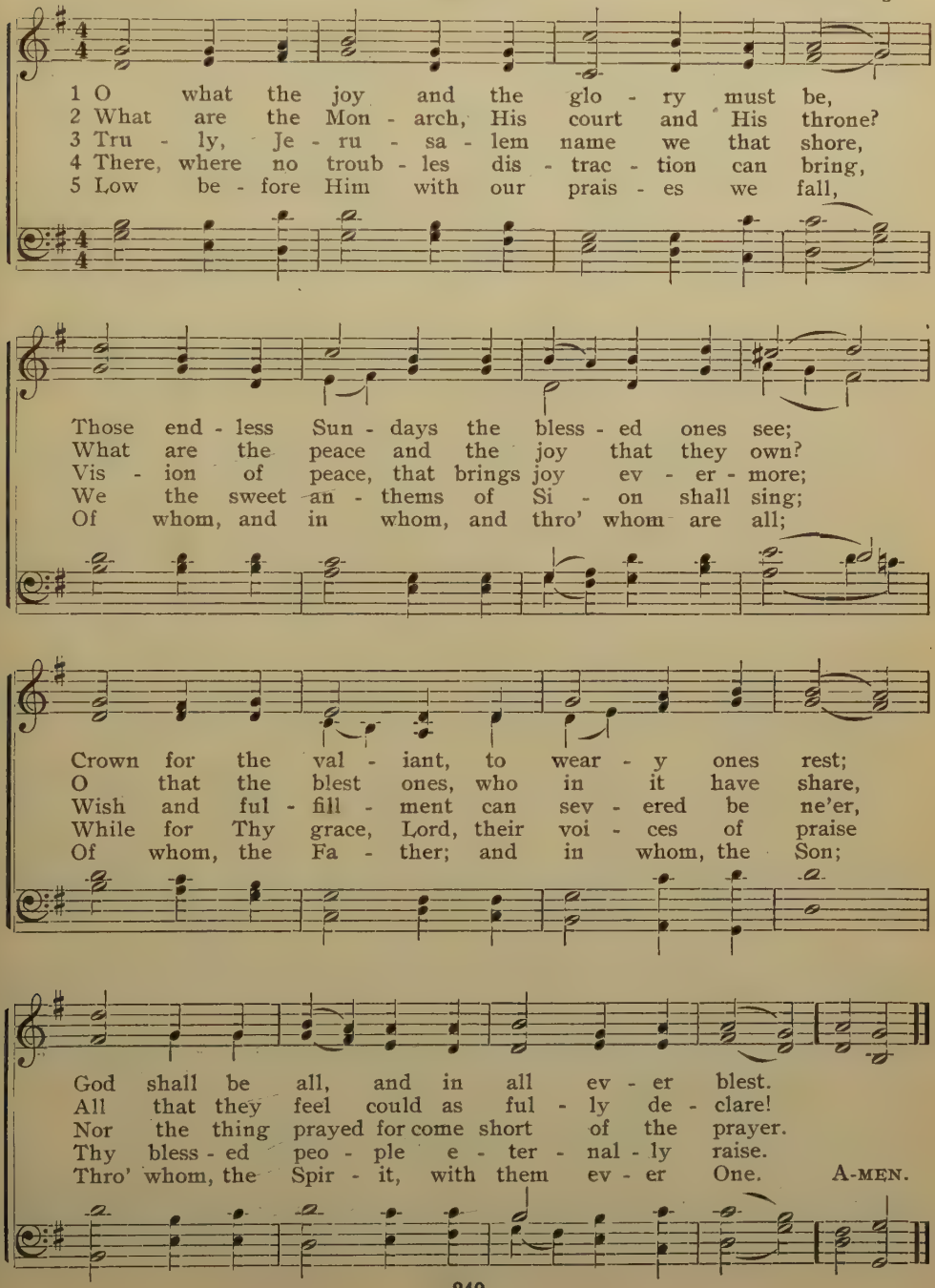
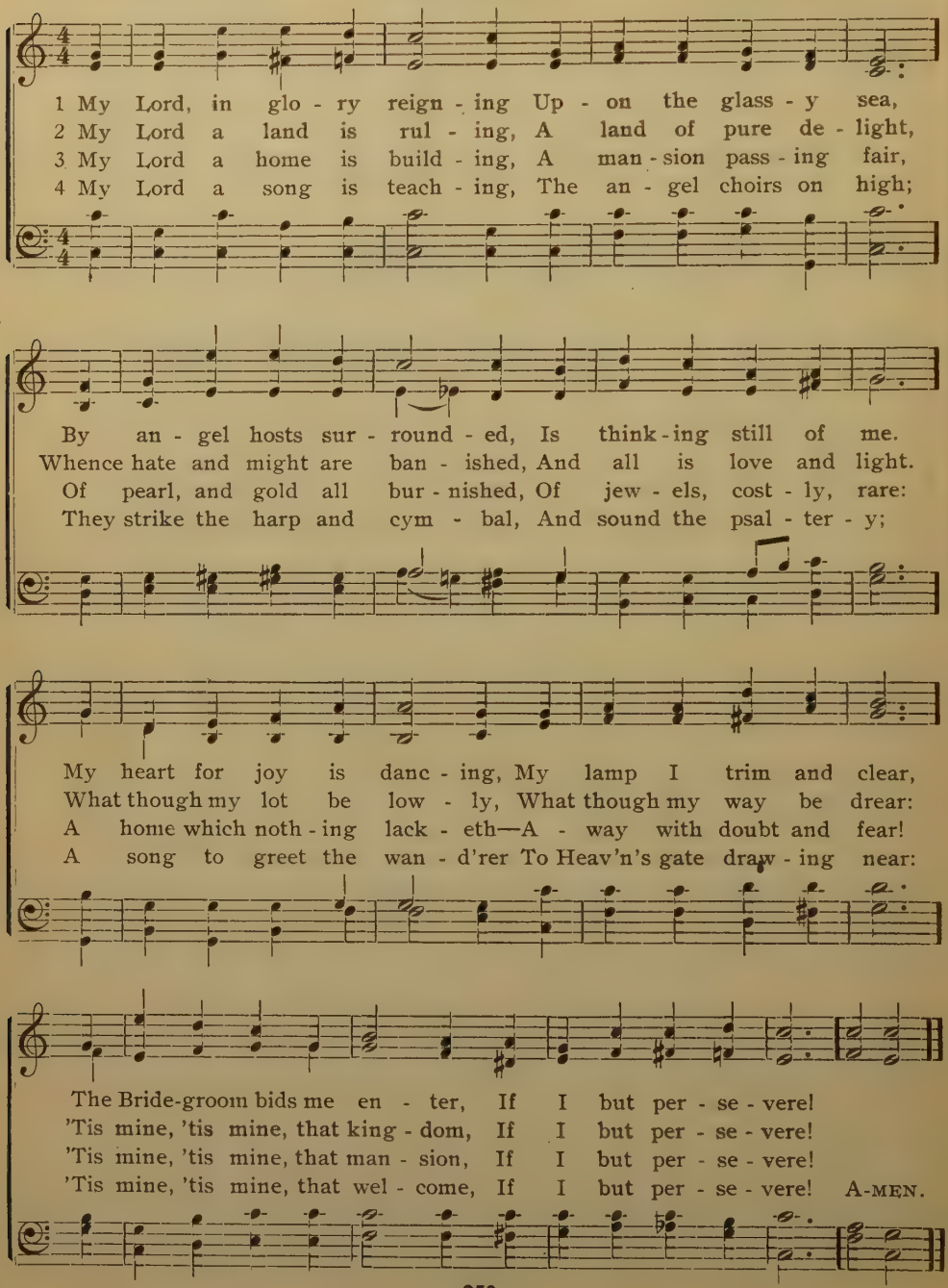
344 O what the joy and the glory must be

Tr. J. M. NEALE — ABELARD — Ancient Plain-song


1 O what the joy and the glo - ry must be,
2 What are the Mon - arch, His court and His throne?
3 Tru - ly, Je - ru - sa - lem name we that shore,
4 There, where no troub - les dis - trac - tion can bring,
5 Low be - fore Him with our prais - es we fall,
Those end - less Sun - days the bless - ed ones see;
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Vis - ion of peace, that brings joy ev - er - more;
We the sweet an - thems of Si - on shall sing;
Of whom, and in whom, and thro' whom are all;
Crown for the val - iant, to wear - y ones rest;
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
Wish and ful - fill - ment can sev - ered be ne'er,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voi - ces of praise
Of whom, the Fa - ther; and in whom, the Son;
God shall be all, and in all ev - er blest.
All that they feel could as ful - ly de - clare!
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
Thy bless - ed peo - ple e - ter - nal - ly raise.
Thro' whom, the Spir - it, with them ev - er One. A-MEN.

345 My Lord, in glory reigning

REV. SABINE BARING-GOULD IF I BUT PERSEVERE C. W. H. BROCK. Arr.

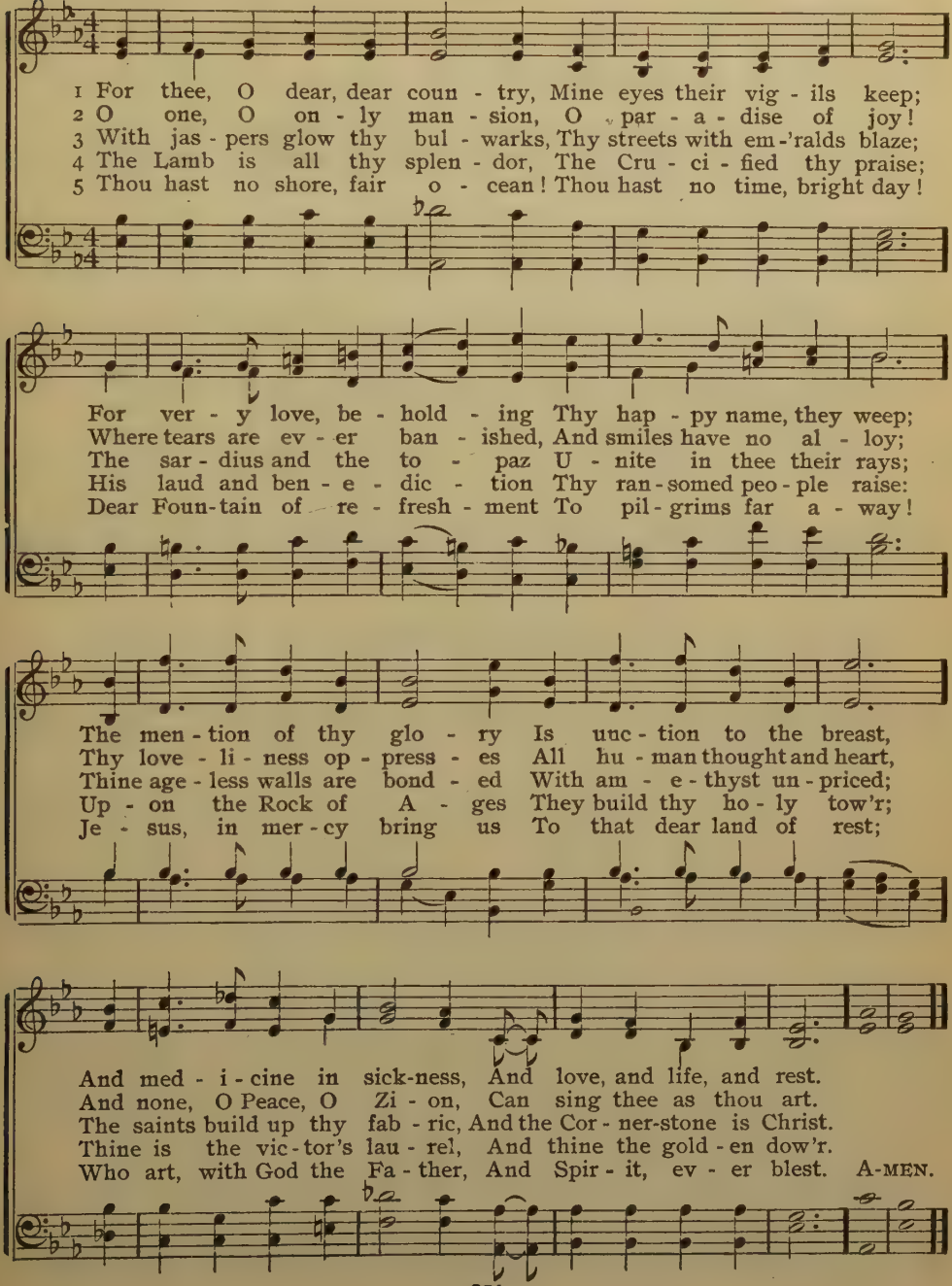

1 My Lord, in glo - ry reign - ing Up - on the glass - y sea,
2 My Lord a land is rul - ing, A land of pure de - light,
3 My Lord a home is build - ing, A man - sion pass - ing fair,
4 My Lord a song is teach - ing, The an - gel choirs on high;
By an - gel hosts sur - round - ed, Is think - ing still of me.
Whence hate and might are ban - ished, And all is love and light.
Of pearl, and gold all bur - nished, Of jew - els, cost - ly, rare:
They strike the harp and cym - bal, And sound the psal - ter - y;
My heart for joy is danc - ing, My lamp I trim and clear,
What though my lot be low - ly, What though my way be drear:
A home which noth - ing lack - eth—A - way with doubt and fear!
A song to greet the wan - d'rer To Heav'n's gate draw - ing near:
The Bride-groom bids me en - ter, If I but per - se - vere!
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that king - dom, If I but per - se - vere!
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that man - sion, If I but per - se - vere!
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that wel - come, If I but per - se - vere! A-MEN.

346 For thee, O dear, dear country

BERNARD OF CLUNY
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

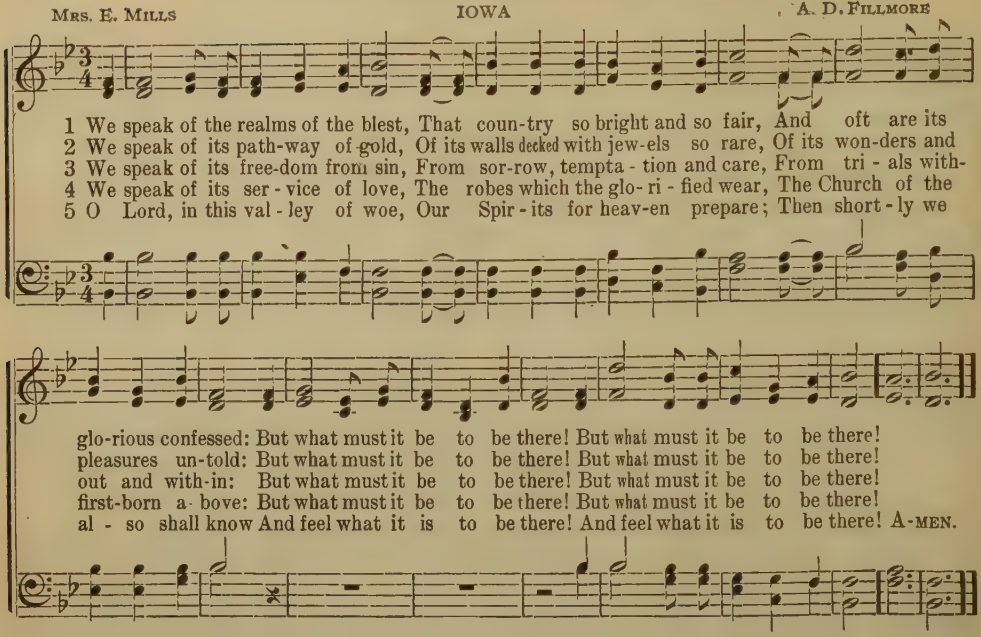
BELDEN

JOSEPH BARNBY


1 For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
2 O one, O on - ly man - sion, O par - a - dise of joy!
3 With jas - pers glow thy bul - warks, Thy streets with em-'ralds blaze;
4 The Lamb is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise;
5 Thou hast no shore, fair o - cean! Thou hast no time, bright day!
For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep;
Where tears are ev - er ban - ished, And smiles have no al - loy;
The sar - dius and the to - paz U - nite in thee their rays;
His laud and ben - e - dic - tion Thy ran-somed peo - ple raise:
Dear Foun-tain of re - fresh - ment To pil - grims far a - way!
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
Thy love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart,
Thine age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thyst un - priced;
Up - on the Rock of A - ges They build thy ho - ly tow'r;
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
And med - i - cine in sick-ness, And love, and life, and rest.
And none, O Peace, O Zi - on, Can sing thee as thou art.
The saints build up thy fab - ric, And the Cor - ner-stone is Christ.
Thine is the vic-tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold - en dow'r.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A-MEN.

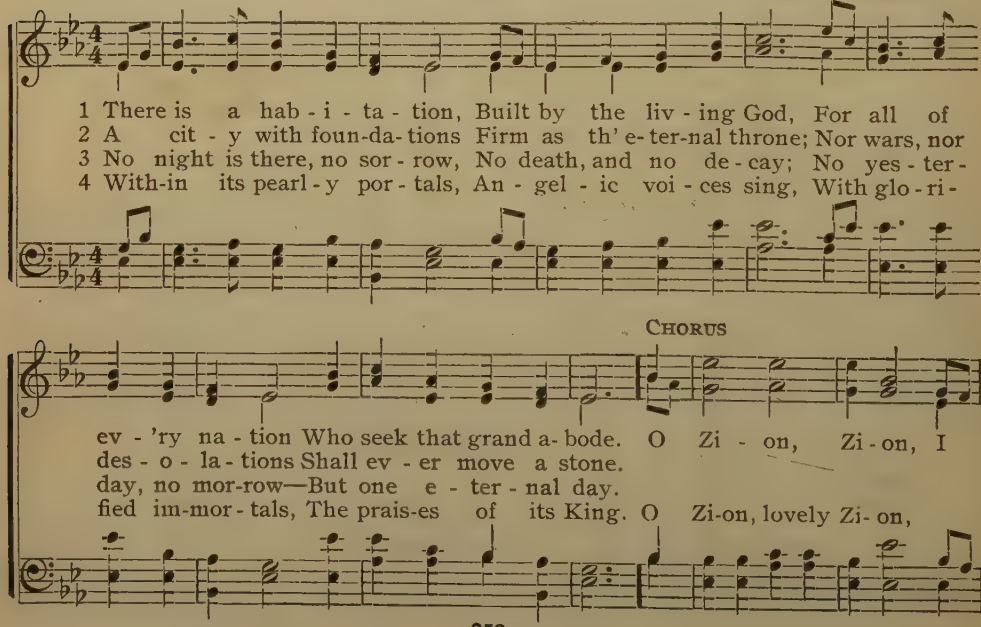
347 We speak of the realms of the blest

MRS. E. MILLS — IOWA — A. D. FILLMORE

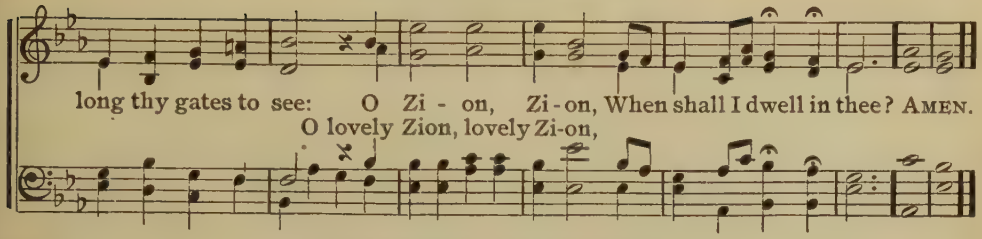

1 We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun-try so bright and so fair, And oft are its
2 We speak of its path-way of gold, Of its walls decked with jew-els so rare, Of its won-ders and
3 We speak of its free-dom from sin, From sor-row, tempta - tion and care, From tri - als with-
4 We speak of its ser - vice of love, The robes which the glo- ri - fied wear, The Church of the
5 O Lord, in this val - ley of woe, Our Spir - its for heav-en prepare; Then short - ly we
glo-rious confessed: But what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
pleasures un-told: But what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
out and with-in: But what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
first-born a-bove: But what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
al - so shall know And feel what it is to be there! And feel what it is to be there! A-MEN.

348 There is a habitation

LOVE H. JAMESON — STONE — JAMES H. ROSECRANS

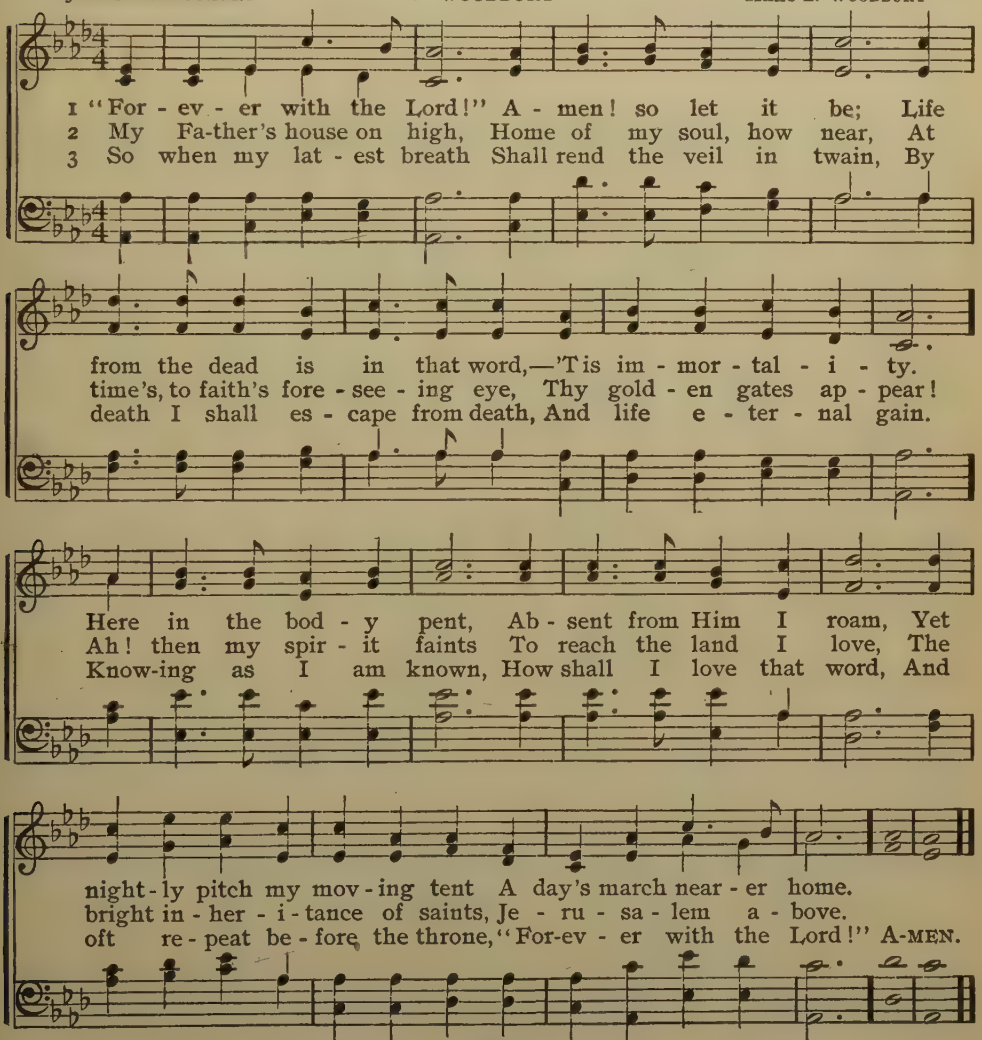

1 There is a hab - i - ta - tion, Built by the liv - ing God, For all of
2 A cit - y with foun-da-tions Firm as th' e-ter-nal throne; Nor wars, nor
3 No night is there, no sor - row, No death, and no de - cay; No yes - ter -
4 With-in its pearl - y por - tals, An - gel - ic voi - ces sing, With glo - ri -
CHORUS
ev - 'ry na - tion Who seek that grand a-bode. O Zi - on, Zi-on, I
des - o - la - tions Shall ev - er move a stone.
day, no mor-row—But one e - ter - nal day.
fied im-mor - tals, The prais-es of its King. O Zi-on, lovely Zi- on,

There is a habitation



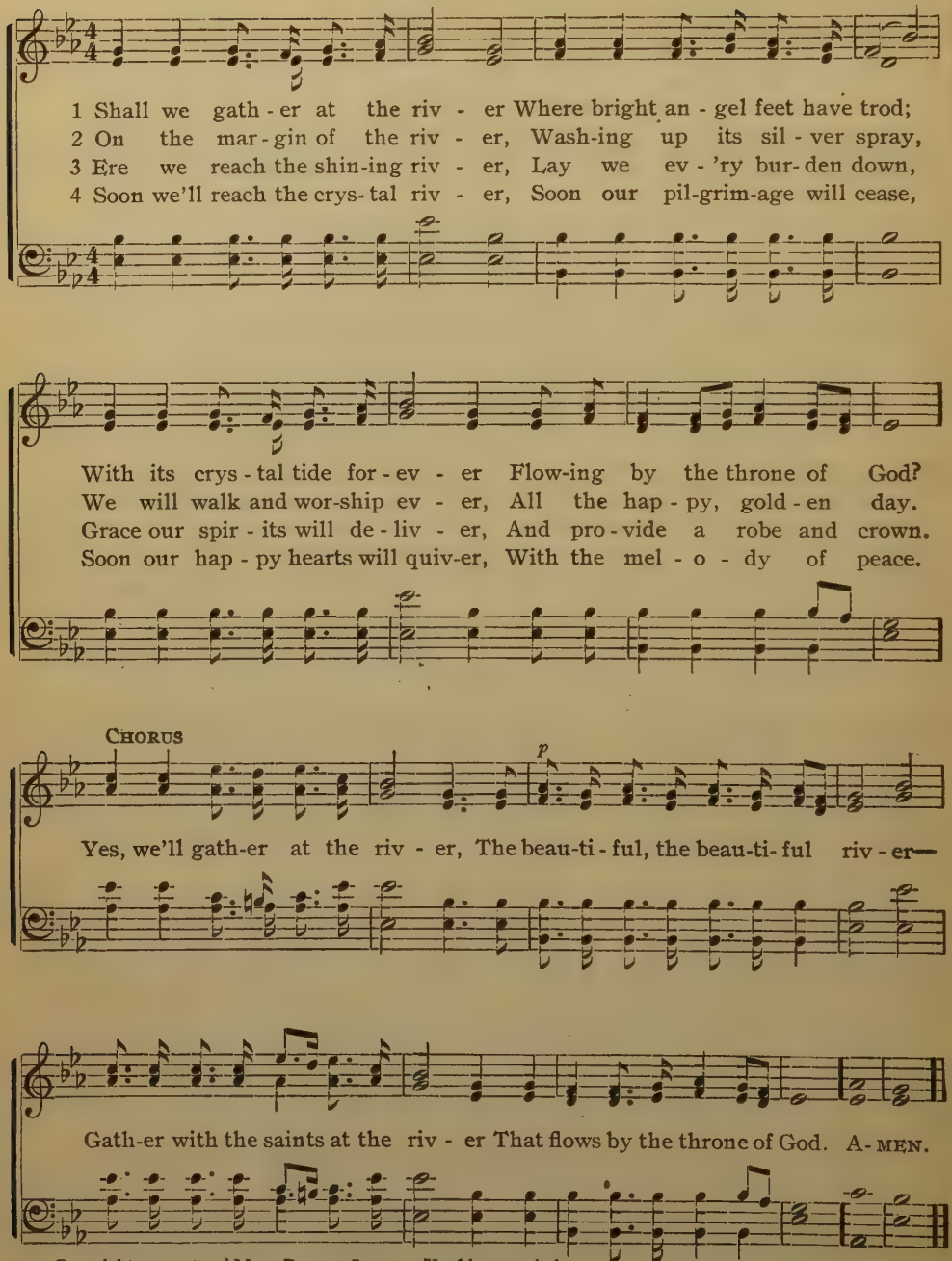
349 "Forever with the Lord"

JAMES MONTGOMERY WOODBURY ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1 "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men! so let it be; Life
2 My Fa-ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near, At
3 So when my lat - est breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By
from the dead is in that word,—'T is im - mor - tal - i - ty.
time's, to faith's fore - see - ing eye, Thy gold - en gates ap - pear!
death I shall es - cape from death, And life e - ter - nal gain.
Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam, Yet
Ah! then my spir - it faints To reach the land I love, The
Know-ing as I am known, How shall I love that word, And
night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.
bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
oft re - peat be - fore the throne, "For-ev - er with the Lord!" A-MEN.

350 Shall we gather at the river

ROBERT LOWRY — BEAUTIFUL RIVER — ROBERT LOWRY


1 Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2 On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3 Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down,
4 Soon we'll reach the crys - tal riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease,
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv-er, With the mel - o - dy of peace.
CHORUS
p
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beau-ti- ful riv - er—
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. A - MEN.

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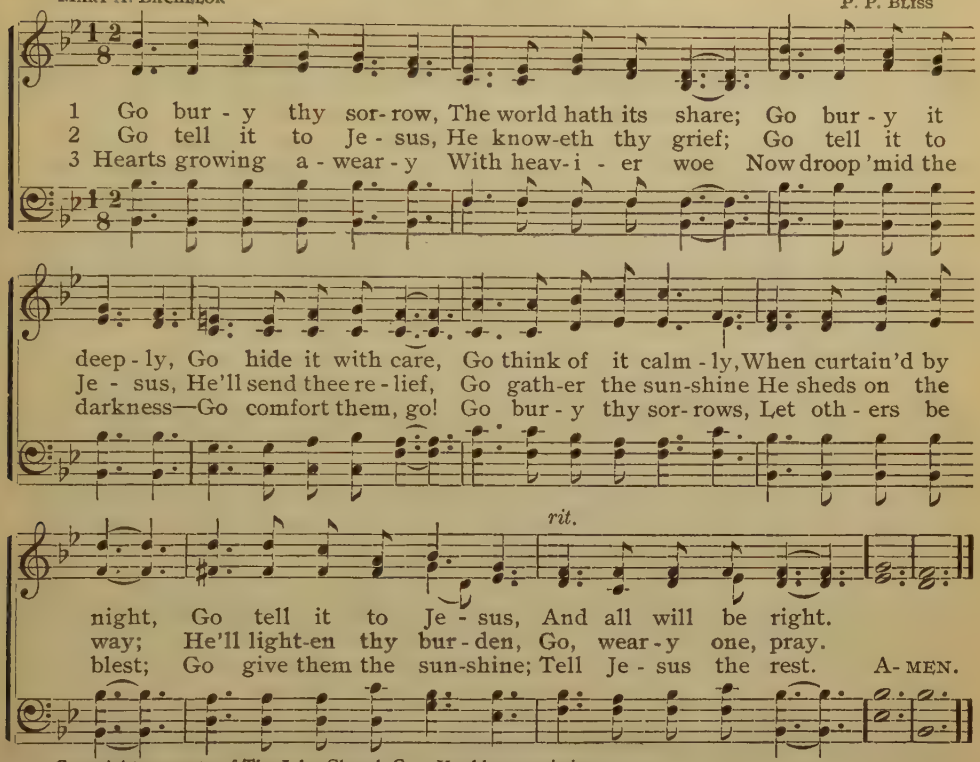
351 Go bury thy sorrow

MARY A. BACHELOR — P. P. BLISS


1 Go bur - y thy sor - row, The world hath its share; Go bur - y it
2 Go tell it to Je - sus, He know-eth thy grief; Go tell it to
3 Hearts growing a - wear - y With heav-i - er woe Now droop 'mid the
deep - ly, Go hide it with care, Go think of it calm - ly, When curtain'd by
Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief, Go gath-er the sun-shine He sheds on the
darkness—Go comfort them, go! Go bur - y thy sor - rows, Let oth - ers be
rit.
night, Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.
way; He'll light-en thy bur - den, Go, wear - y one, pray.
blest; Go give them the sun-shine; Tell Je - sus the rest. A - MEN.

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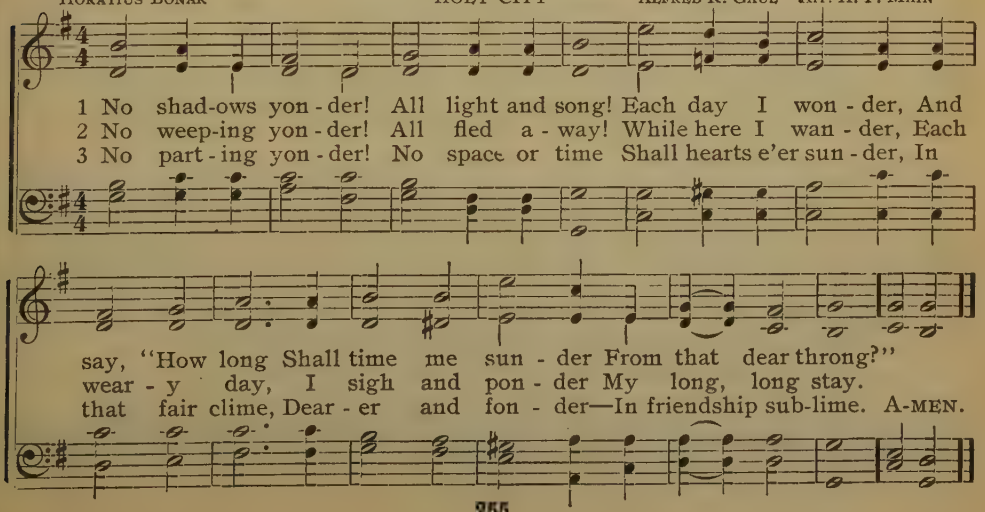
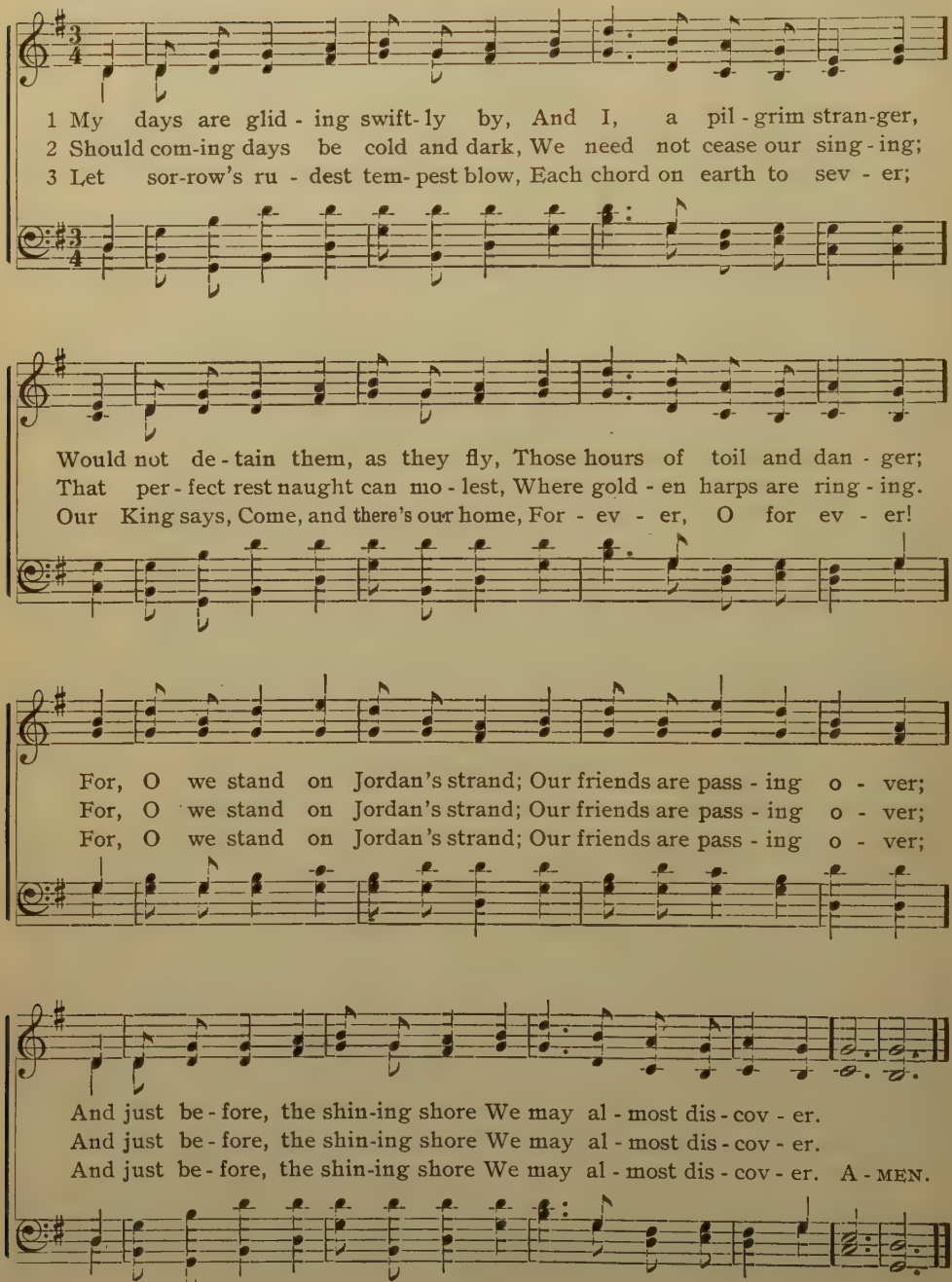
352 No shadows yonder

HORATIUS BONAR — HOLY CITY — ALFRED R. GAUL Arr. H. P. MAIN

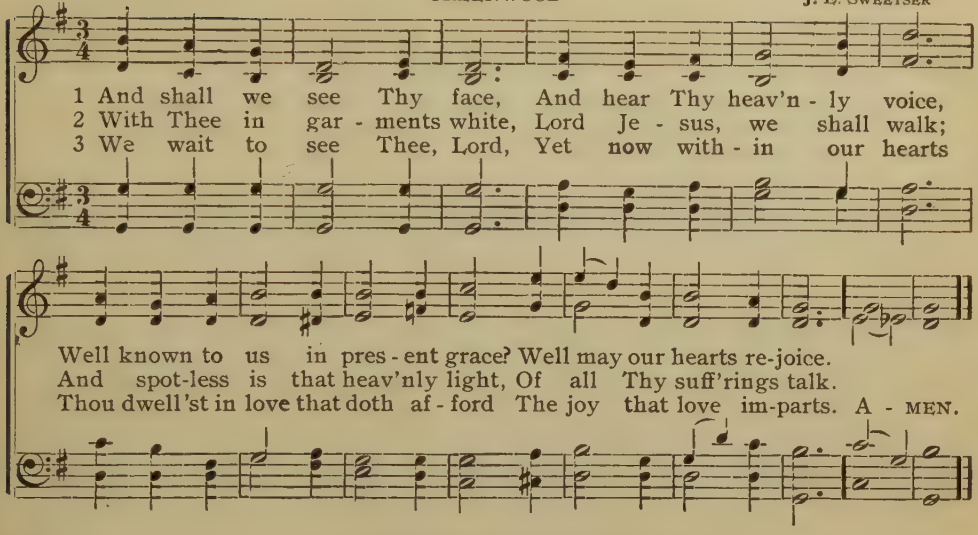

1 No shad-ows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won - der, And
2 No weep-ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan - der, Each
3 No part - ing yon - der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun - der, In
say, "How long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng?"
wear - y day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.
that fair clime, Dear - er and fon - der—In friendship sub-lime. A-MEN.

353 My days are gliding swiftly by

DAVID NELSON — SHINING SHORE — GEORGE F. ROOT

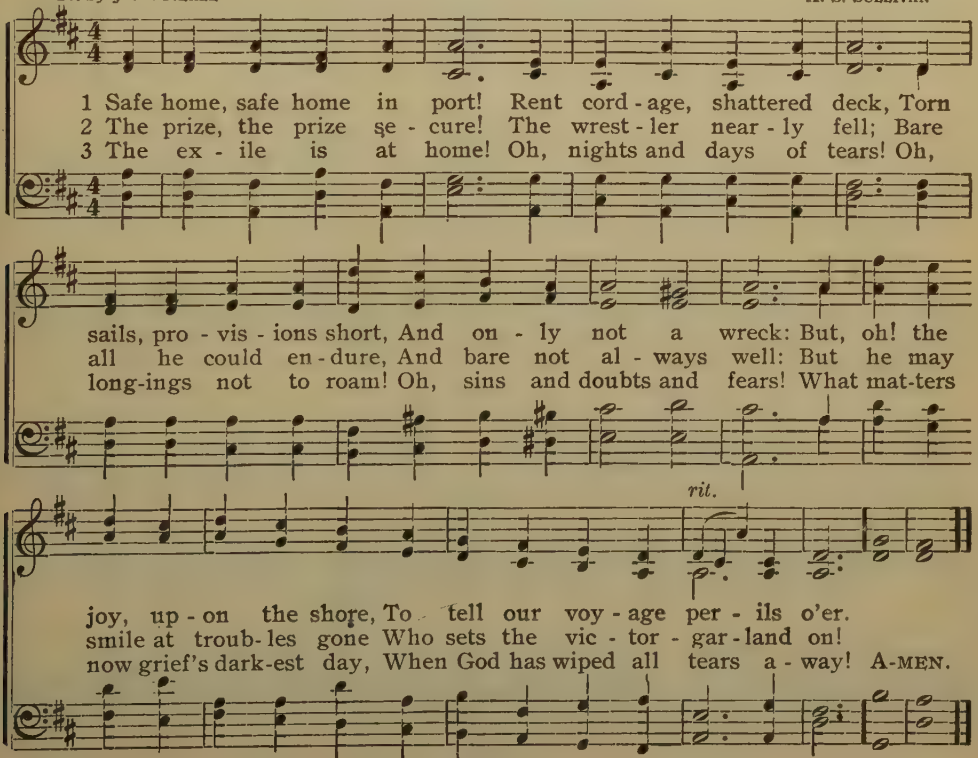

1 My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,
2 Should com - ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;
3 Let sor - row's ru - dest tem - pest blow, Each chord on earth to sev - er;
Would not de - tain them, as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger;
That per - fect rest naught can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
Our King says, Come, and there's our home, For - ev - er, O for ev - er!
For, O we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er. A - MEN.

354 And shall we see Thy face

GREENWOOD — J. E. SWEETSER

1 And shall we see Thy face, And hear Thy heav'n - ly voice,
2 With Thee in gar - ments white, Lord Je - sus, we shall walk;
3 We wait to see Thee, Lord, Yet now with - in our hearts
Well known to us in pres - ent grace? Well may our hearts re-joice.
And spot-less is that heav'nly light, Of all Thy suff'rings talk.
Thou dwell'st in love that doth af - ford The joy that love im-parts. A - MEN.

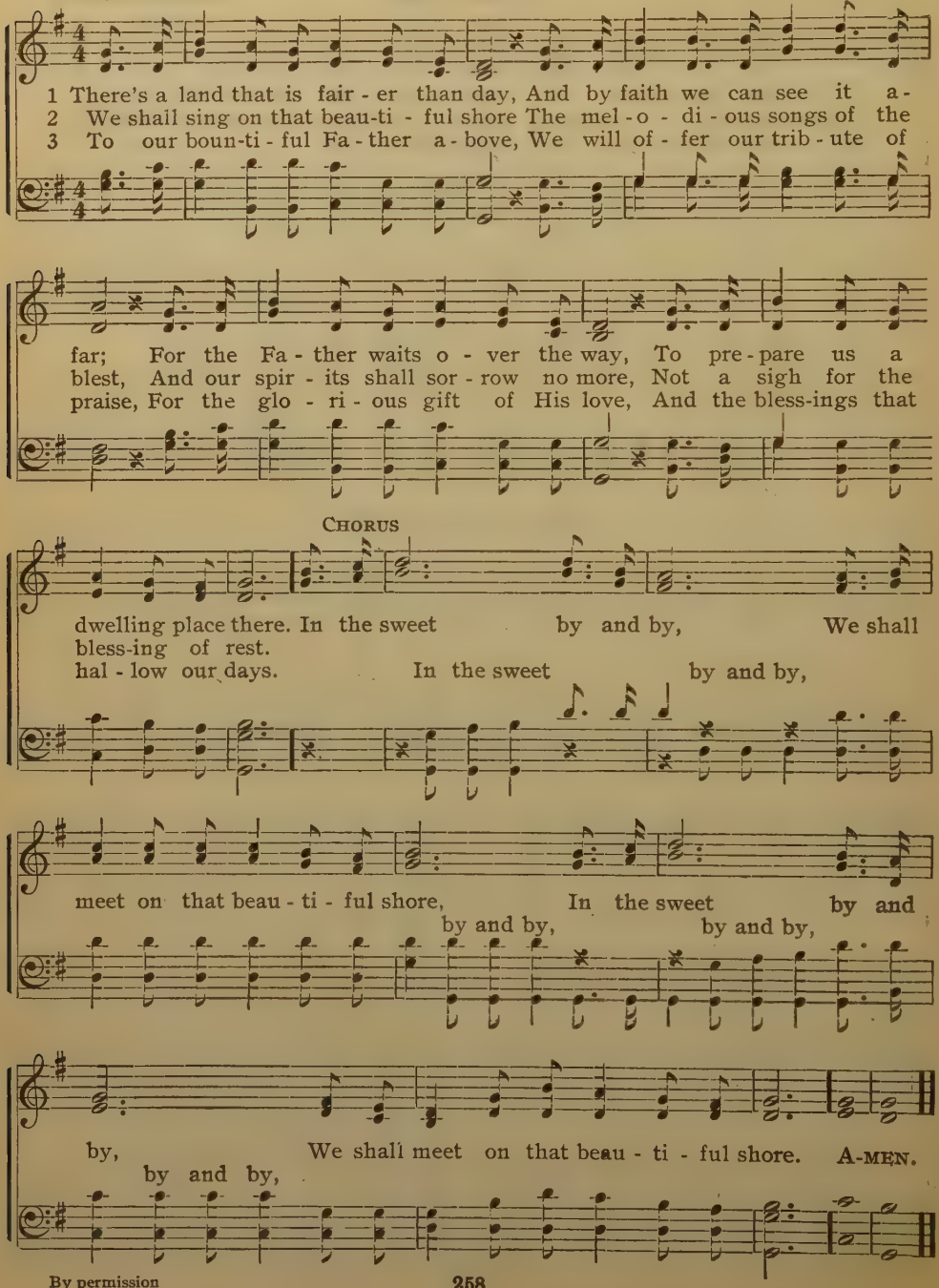
355 Safe home in port

Tr. by J. M. NEALE — A. S. SULLIVAN


1 Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord - age, shattered deck, Torn
2 The prize, the prize se - cure! The wrest - ler near - ly fell; Bare
3 The ex - ile is at home! Oh, nights and days of tears! Oh,
sails, pro - vis - ions short, And on - ly not a wreck: But, oh! the
all he could en - dure, And bare not al - ways well: But he may
long-ings not to roam! Oh, sins and doubts and fears! What mat-ters
rit.
joy, up - on the shore, To tell our voy - age per - ils o'er.
smile at troub - les gone Who sets the vic - tor - gar - land on!
now grief's dark-est day, When God has wiped all tears a - way! A-MEN.

356 There's a land that is fairer than day

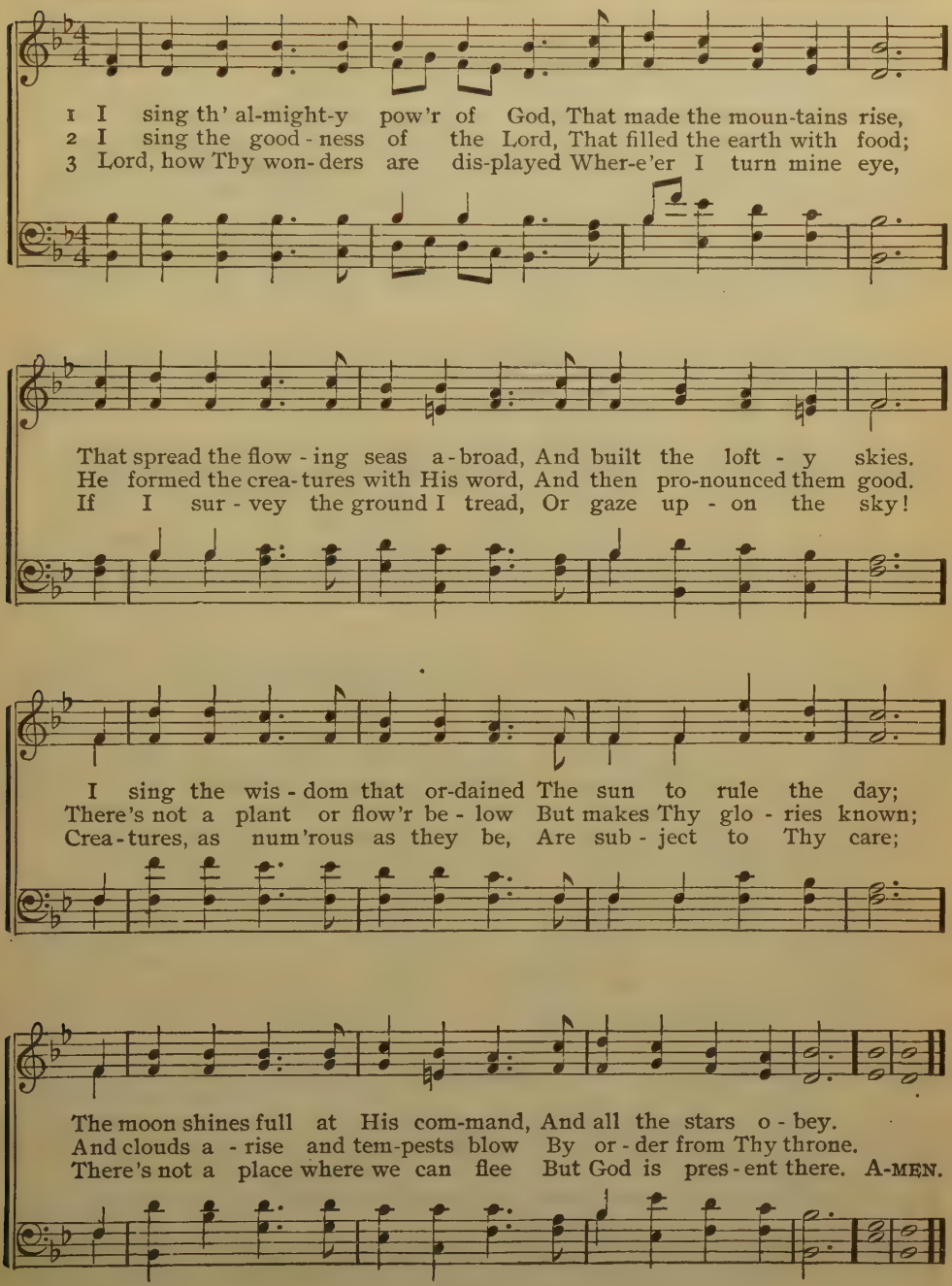
S. Fillmore Bennett — SWEET BY AND BY — Jos. P. Webster


1 There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -
2 We shall sing on that beau-ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the
3 To our boun-ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of
far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a
blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the
praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that
Chorus
dwelling place there. In the sweet by and by, We shall
bless-ing of rest.
hal - low our days. In the sweet by and by,
meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by and
by and by, by and by,
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. A-men.
by and by,

By permission

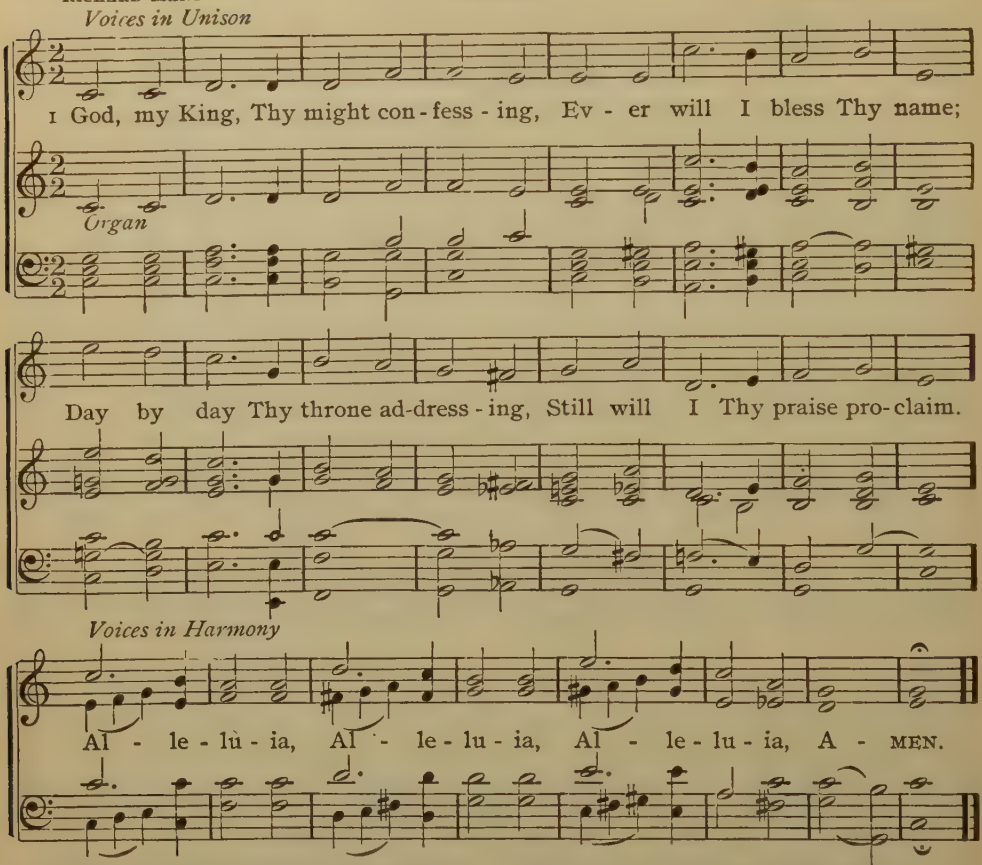
357 I sing the almighty power of God

ISAAC WATTS TOLLAND ROBERT SPOFFORTH


1 I sing th' al-might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
2 I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3 Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis-played Wher-e'er I turn mine eye,
That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies.
He formed the crea-tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.
If I sur-vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky!
I sing the wis-dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;
There's not a plant or flow'r be-low But makes Thy glo-ries known;
Crea-tures, as num'rous as they be, Are sub-ject to Thy care;
The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o-bey.
And clouds a-rise and tem-pests blow By or-der from Thy throne.
There's not a place where we can flee But God is pres-ent there. A-MEN.

358 God, my King, Thy might confessing

RICHARD MANT — EUPHONY — ALBERT LOWE


Voices in Unison
1 God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy name;
Organ
Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise pro-claim.
Voices in Harmony
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, A-MEN.

1 God, my King, Thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless Thy name;
Day by day Thy throne addressing,
Still will I Thy praise proclaim.

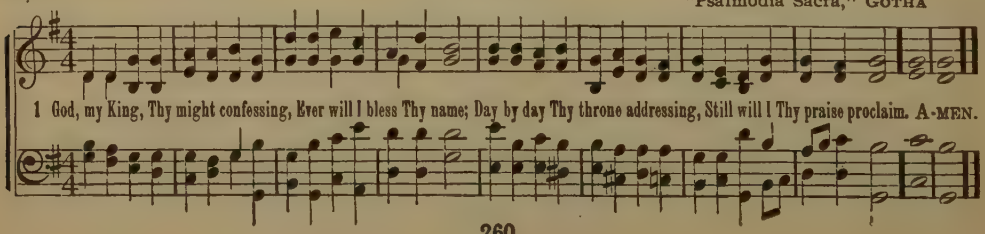
2 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

3 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow of anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.

4 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

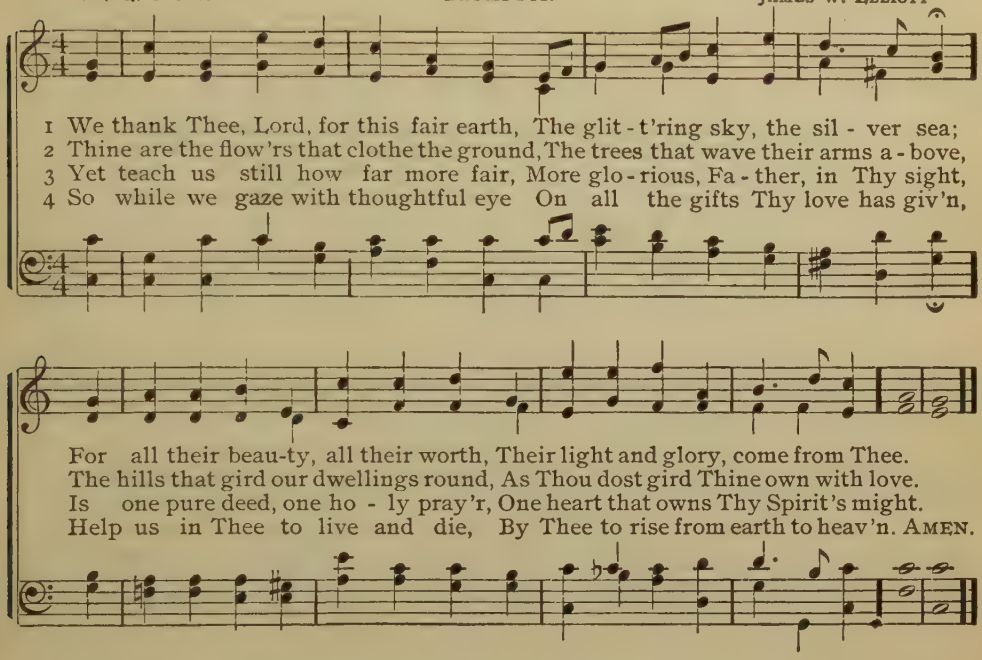
359 [*Second Tune*] STUTTGART

"Psalmodia Sacra," GOTHA


1 God, my King, Thy might confessing, Ever will I bless Thy name; Day by day Thy throne addressing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-MEN.

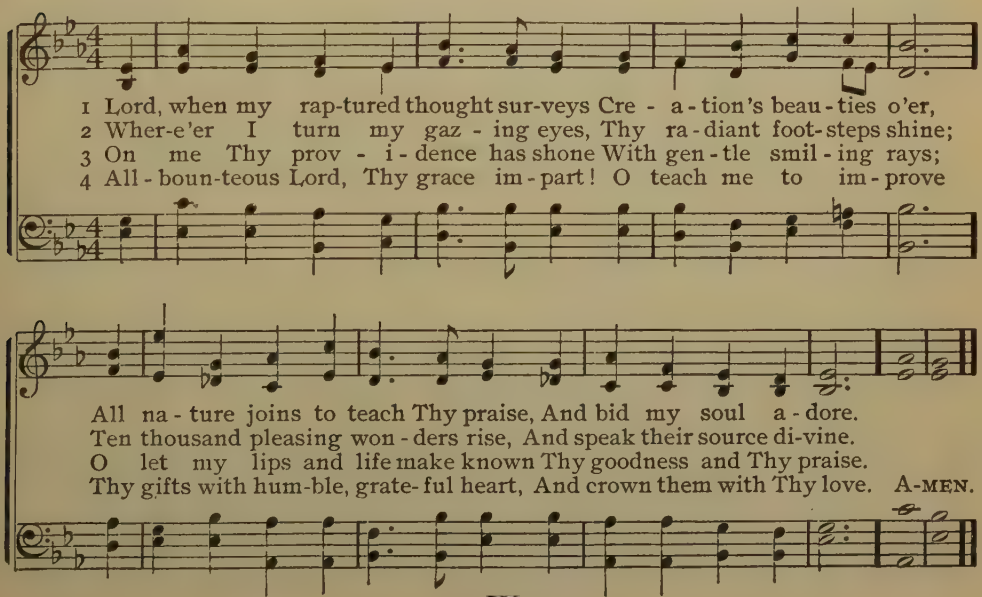
360 We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth

G. E. L. COTTON — BROMPTON — JAMES W. ELLIOTT


1 We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit - t'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
2 Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3 Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo - rious, Fa - ther, in Thy sight,
4 So while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts Thy love has giv'n,
For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glory, come from Thee.
The hills that gird our dwellings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly pray'r, One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.
Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to heav'n. AMEN.

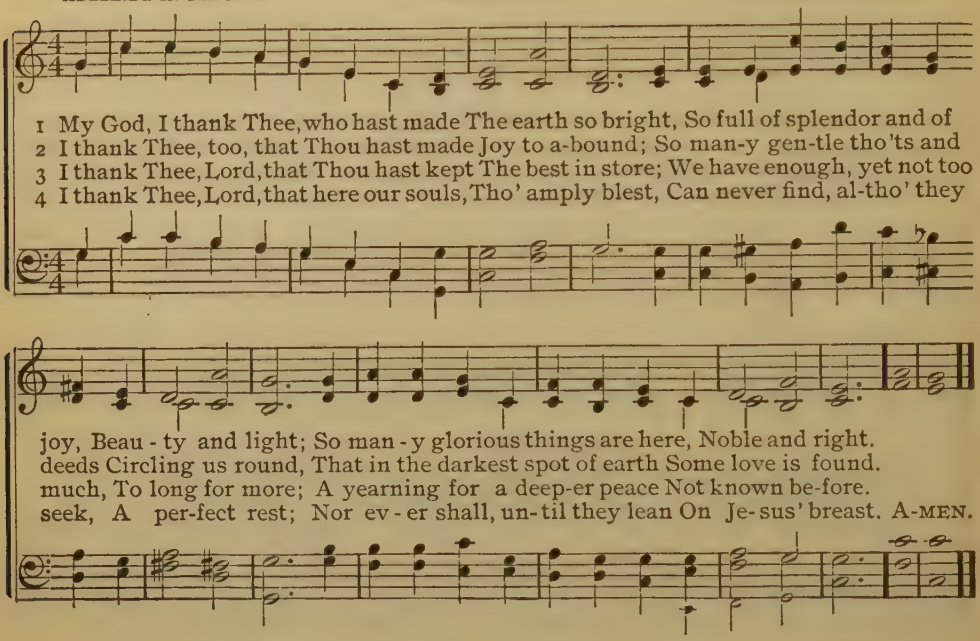
361 Lord, when my raptured thought surveys

ANNE STEELE — ST. FRANCES — GEORGE A. LOHR


1 Lord, when my rap-tured thought sur-veys Cre - a-tion's beau-ties o'er,
2 Wher-e'er I turn my gaz - ing eyes, Thy ra-diant foot-steps shine;
3 On me Thy prov - i-dence has shone With gen-tle smil-ing rays;
4 All-boun-teous Lord, Thy grace im-part! O teach me to im-prove
All na - ture joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore.
Ten thousand pleasing won-ders rise, And speak their source di-vine.
O let my lips and life make known Thy goodness and Thy praise.
Thy gifts with hum-ble, grate-ful heart, And crown them with Thy love. A-MEN.

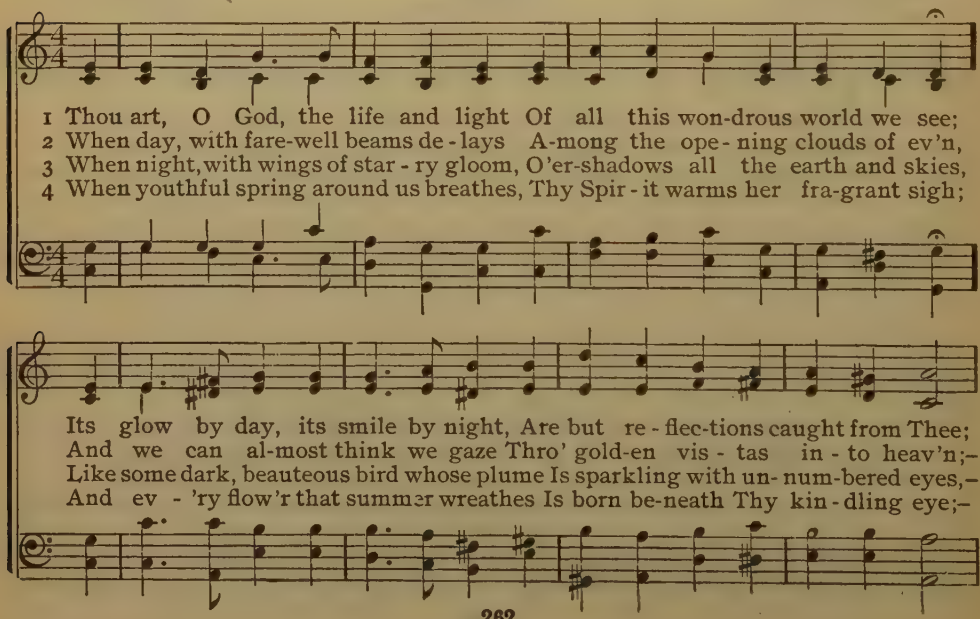
362 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER — WENTWORTH — FREDERICK C. MAKER

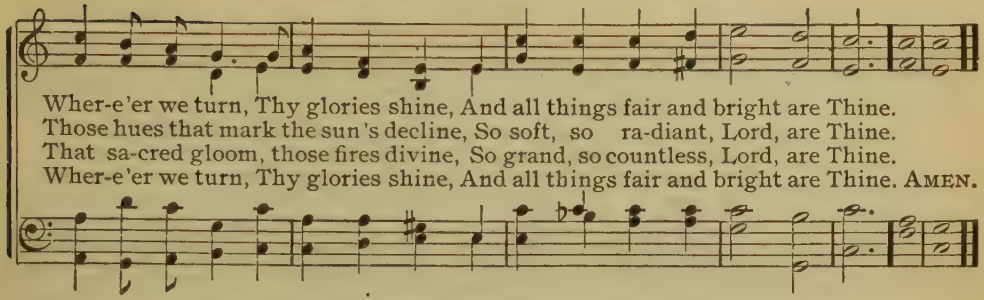

1 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright, So full of splendor and of
2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a-bound; So man-y gen-tle tho'ts and
3 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store; We have enough, yet not too
4 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' amply blest, Can never find, al-tho' they
joy, Beau - ty and light; So man - y glorious things are here, Noble and right.
deeds Circling us round, That in the darkest spot of earth Some love is found.
much, To long for more; A yearning for a deep-er peace Not known be-fore.
seek, A per-fect rest; Nor ev - er shall, un-til they lean On Je-sus' breast. A-MEN.

363 Thou art, O God, the life and light

THOMAS MOORE — PENIEL — JOSIAH BOOTH

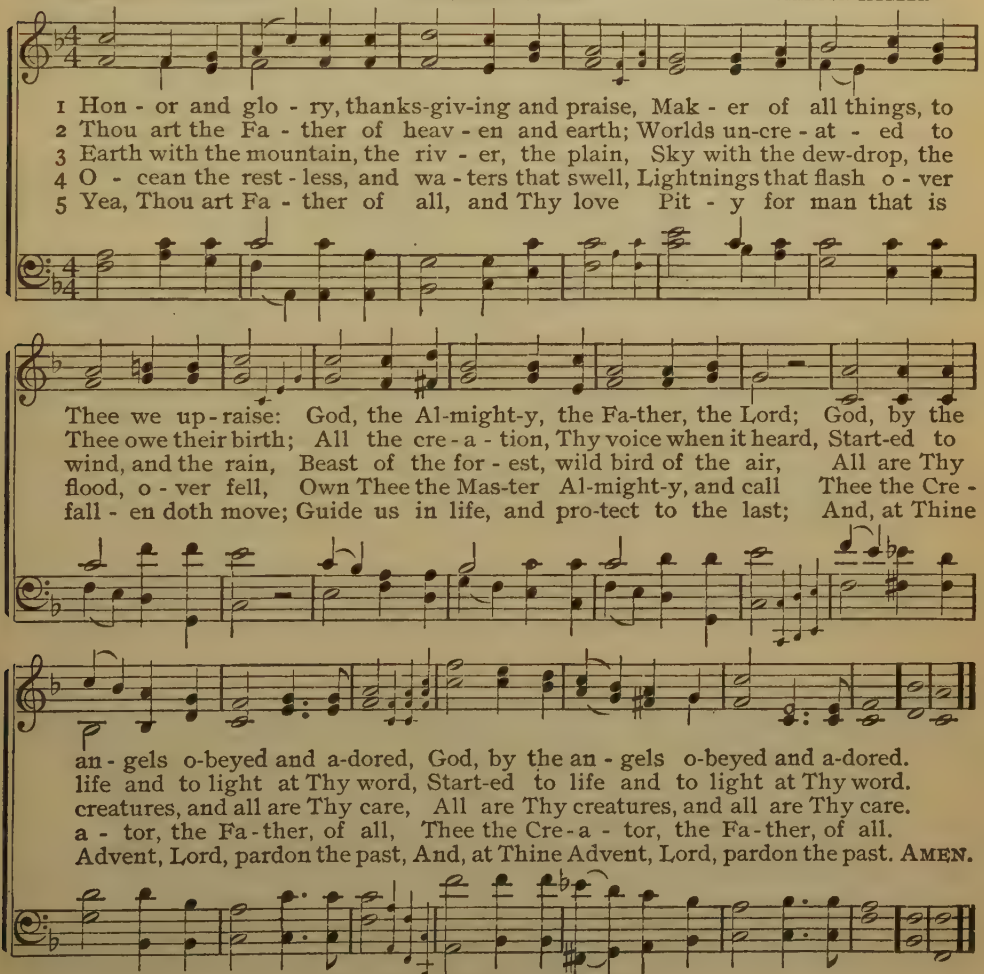

1 Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;
2 When day, with fare-well beams de - lays A-mong the ope - ning clouds of ev'n,
3 When night, with wings of star - ry gloom, O'er-shadows all the earth and skies,
4 When youthful spring around us breathes, Thy Spir - it warms her fra-grant sigh;
Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re - flec-tions caught from Thee;
And we can al-most think we gaze Thro' gold-en vis - tas in - to heav'n;–
Like some dark, beauteous bird whose plume Is sparkling with un- num-bered eyes,–
And ev - 'ry flow'r that summer wreathes Is born be-neath Thy kin - dling eye;–

Thou art, O God, the life and light


Wher-e'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
Those hues that mark the sun's decline, So soft, so ra-diant, Lord, are Thine.
That sa-cred gloom, those fires divine, So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine.
Wher-e'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine. AMEN.

364 Honor and glory, thanksgiving and praise

EDWARD A. DAYMAN AMERICAN HYMN MARTYN KELLER


1 Hon - or and glo - ry, thanks-giv-ing and praise, Mak - er of all things, to
2 Thou art the Fa - ther of heav - en and earth; Worlds un-cre - at - ed to
3 Earth with the mountain, the riv - er, the plain, Sky with the dew-drop, the
4 O - cean the rest - less, and wa - ters that swell, Lightnings that flash o - ver
5 Yea, Thou art Fa - ther of all, and Thy love Pit - y for man that is
Thee we up - raise: God, the Al-might-y, the Fa-ther, the Lord; God, by the
Thee owe their birth; All the cre - a - tion, Thy voice when it heard, Start-ed to
wind, and the rain, Beast of the for - est, wild bird of the air, All are Thy
flood, o - ver fell, Own Thee the Mas-ter Al-might-y, and call Thee the Cre -
fall - en doth move; Guide us in life, and pro-tect to the last; And, at Thine
an - gels o-beyed and a-dored, God, by the an - gels o-beyed and a-dored.
life and to light at Thy word, Start-ed to life and to light at Thy word.
creatures, and all are Thy care, All are Thy creatures, and all are Thy care.
a - tor, the Fa - ther, of all, Thee the Cre - a - tor, the Fa - ther, of all.
Advent, Lord, pardon the past, And, at Thine Advent, Lord, pardon the past. AMEN.

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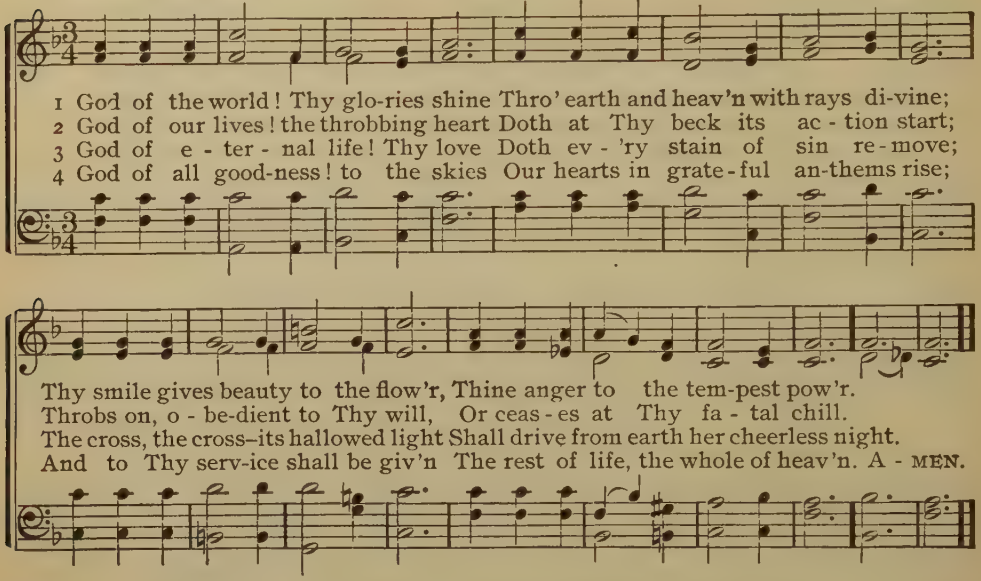
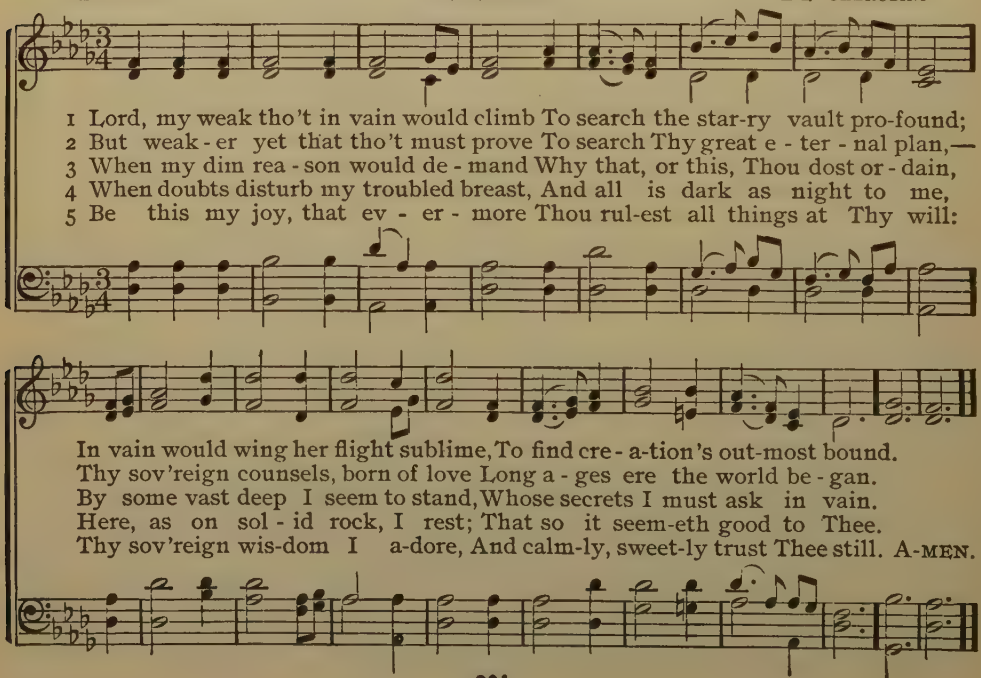
365 God of the world! Thy glories shine

SEWALL S. CUTTING VENN HENRY BAKER


1 God of the world! Thy glo-ries shine Thro' earth and heav'n with rays di-vine;
2 God of our lives! the throbbing heart Doth at Thy beck its ac - tion start;
3 God of e - ter - nal life! Thy love Doth ev - 'ry stain of sin re - move;
4 God of all good-ness! to the skies Our hearts in grate - ful an-thems rise;
Thy smile gives beauty to the flow'r, Thine anger to the tem-pest pow'r.
Throbs on, o - be-dient to Thy will, Or ceas - es at Thy fa - tal chill.
The cross, the cross–its hallowed light Shall drive from earth her cheerless night.
And to Thy serv-ice shall be giv'n The rest of life, the whole of heav'n. A - MEN.

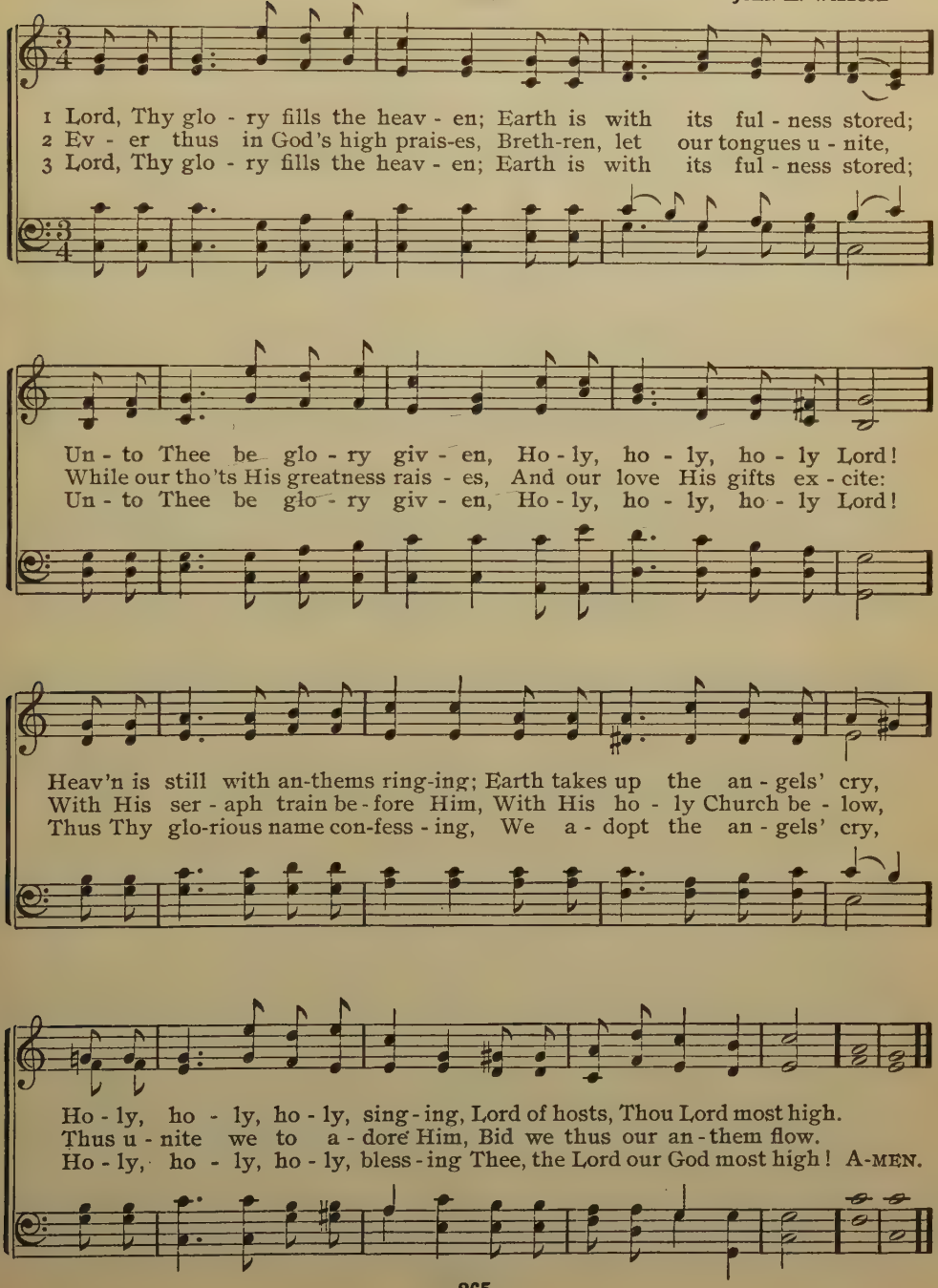
366 Lord, my weak thought in vain would climb

RAY PALMER REDEMPTION MARIA L. CHERUBINI


1 Lord, my weak tho't in vain would climb To search the star-ry vault pro-found;
2 But weak - er yet that tho't must prove To search Thy great e - ter - nal plan,—
3 When my dim rea - son would de - mand Why that, or this, Thou dost or - dain,
4 When doubts disturb my troubled breast, And all is dark as night to me,
5 Be this my joy, that ev - er - more Thou rul-est all things at Thy will:
In vain would wing her flight sublime, To find cre - a-tion's out-most bound.
Thy sov'reign counsels, born of love Long a - ges ere the world be - gan.
By some vast deep I seem to stand, Whose secrets I must ask in vain.
Here, as on sol - id rock, I rest; That so it seem-eth good to Thee.
Thy sov'reign wis-dom I a-dore, And calm-ly, sweet-ly trust Thee still. A-MEN.

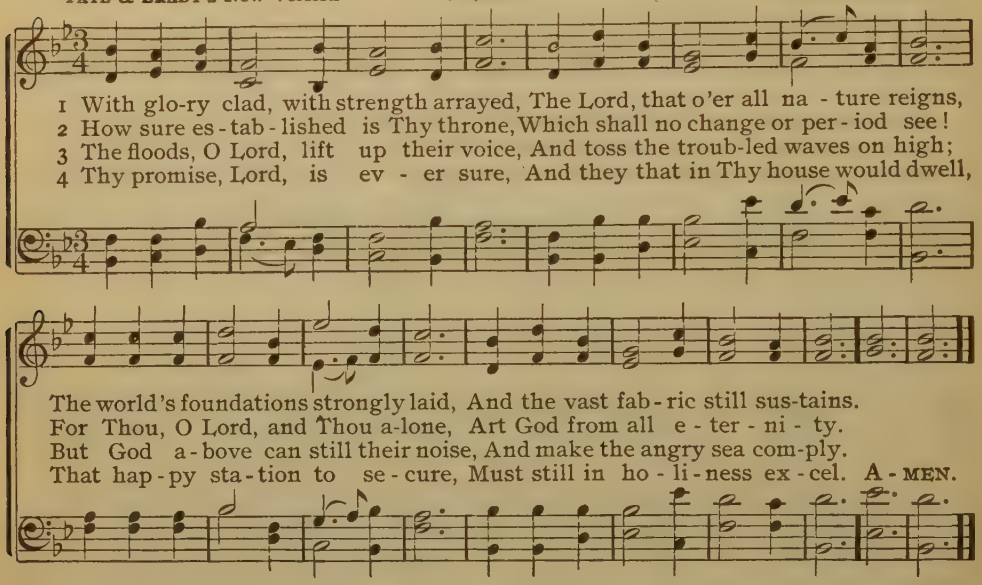
367 Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven

RICHARD MANT — FABEN — JOHN H. WILLCOX


1 Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
2 Ev - er thus in God's high prais-es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3 Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
While our tho'ts His greatness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite:
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
Heav'n is still with an-thems ring-ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo-rious name con-fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high.
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high! A-MEN.

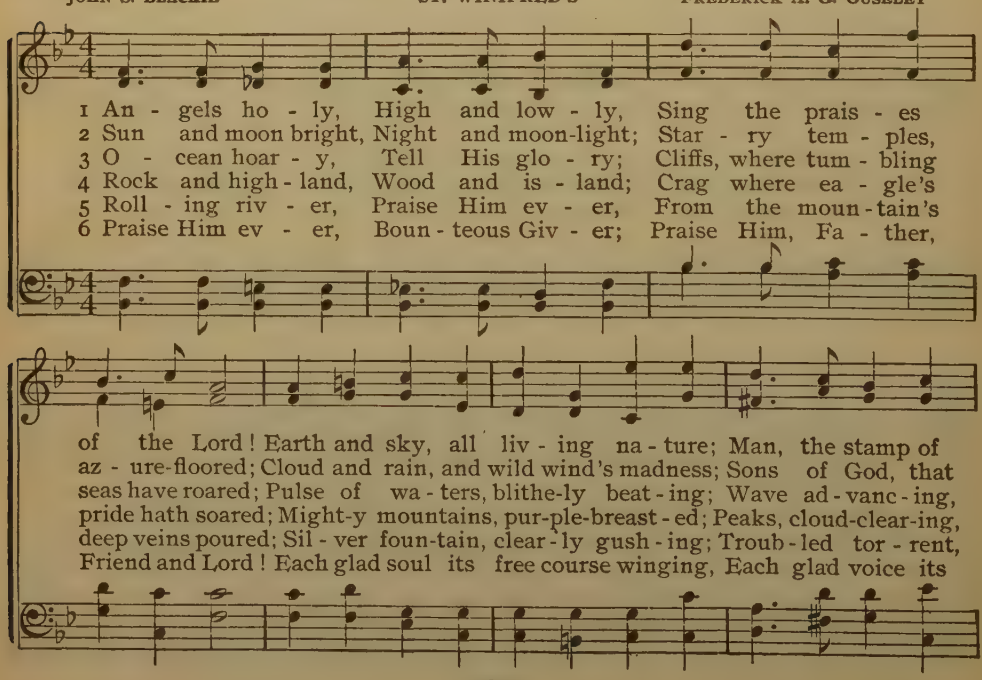
368 With glory clad, with strength arrayed

TATE & BRADY'S New Version — MENDON — SAMUEL DYER

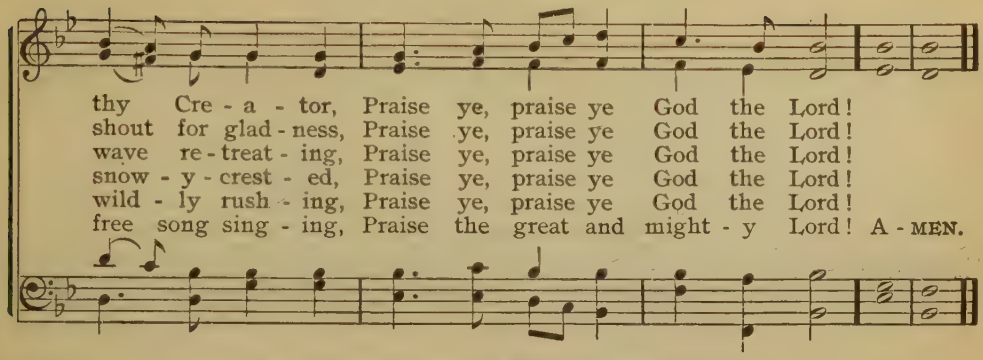

1 With glo-ry clad, with strength arrayed, The Lord, that o'er all na - ture reigns,
2 How sure es-tab-lished is Thy throne, Which shall no change or per-iod see!
3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice, And toss the troub-led waves on high;
4 Thy promise, Lord, is ev - er sure, And they that in Thy house would dwell,
The world's foundations strongly laid, And the vast fab-ric still sus-tains.
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou a-lone, Art God from all e - ter - ni - ty.
But God a-bove can still their noise, And make the angry sea com-ply.
That hap-py sta-tion to se-cure, Must still in ho - li-ness ex-cel. A - MEN.

369 Angels holy, high and lowly

JOHN S. BLACKIE — ST. WINIFRED'S — FREDERICK A. G. OUSELEY

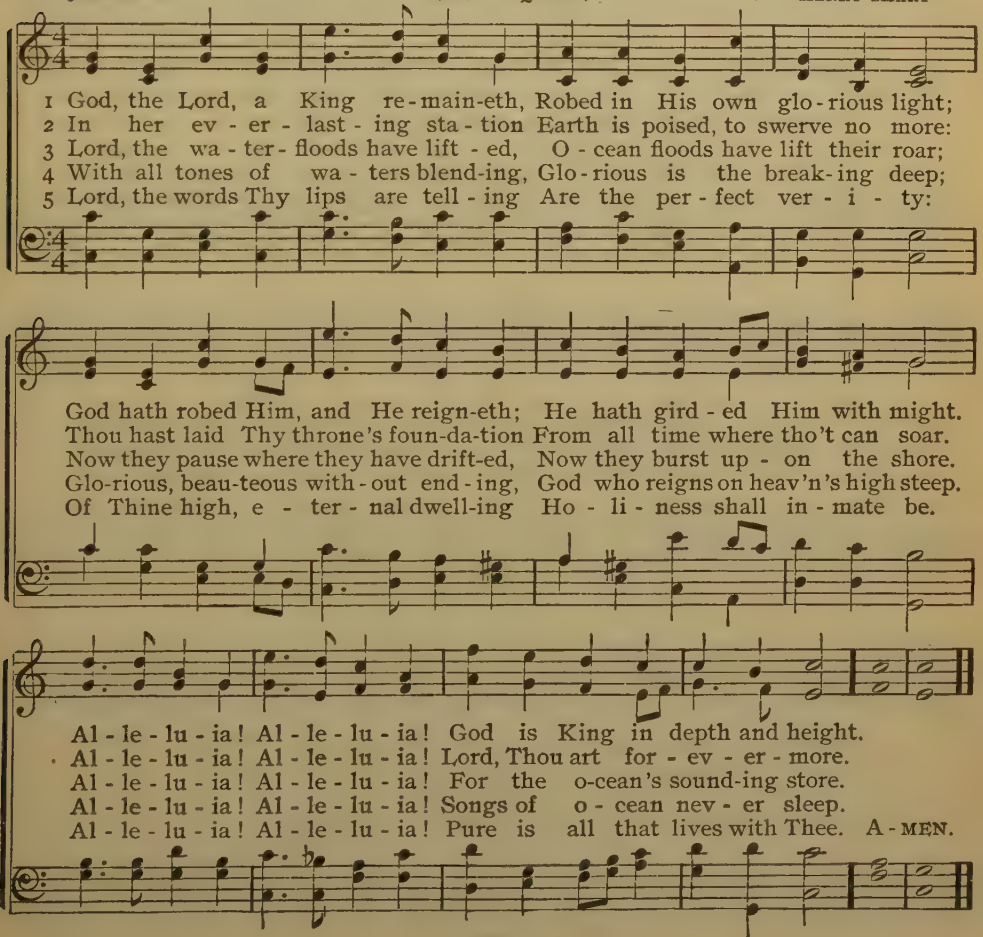

1 An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es
2 Sun and moon bright, Night and moon-light; Star - ry tem - ples,
3 O - cean hoar - y, Tell His glo - ry; Cliffs, where tum - bling
4 Rock and high-land, Wood and is - land; Crag where ea - gle's
5 Roll - ing riv - er, Praise Him ev - er, From the moun-tain's
6 Praise Him ev - er, Boun-teous Giv - er; Praise Him, Fa - ther,
of the Lord! Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture; Man, the stamp of
az - ure-floored; Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness; Sons of God, that
seas have roared; Pulse of wa - ters, blithe-ly beat - ing; Wave ad - vanc - ing,
pride hath soared; Might-y mountains, pur-ple-breast - ed; Peaks, cloud-clear-ing,
deep veins poured; Sil - ver foun-tain, clear - ly gush - ing; Troub - led tor - rent,
Friend and Lord! Each glad soul its free course winging, Each glad voice its

Angels holy, high and lowly


thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
shout for glad - ness, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
wave re - treat - ing, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
snow - y - crest - ed, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
wild - ly rush - ing, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
free song sing - ing, Praise the great and might - y Lord! A - MEN.

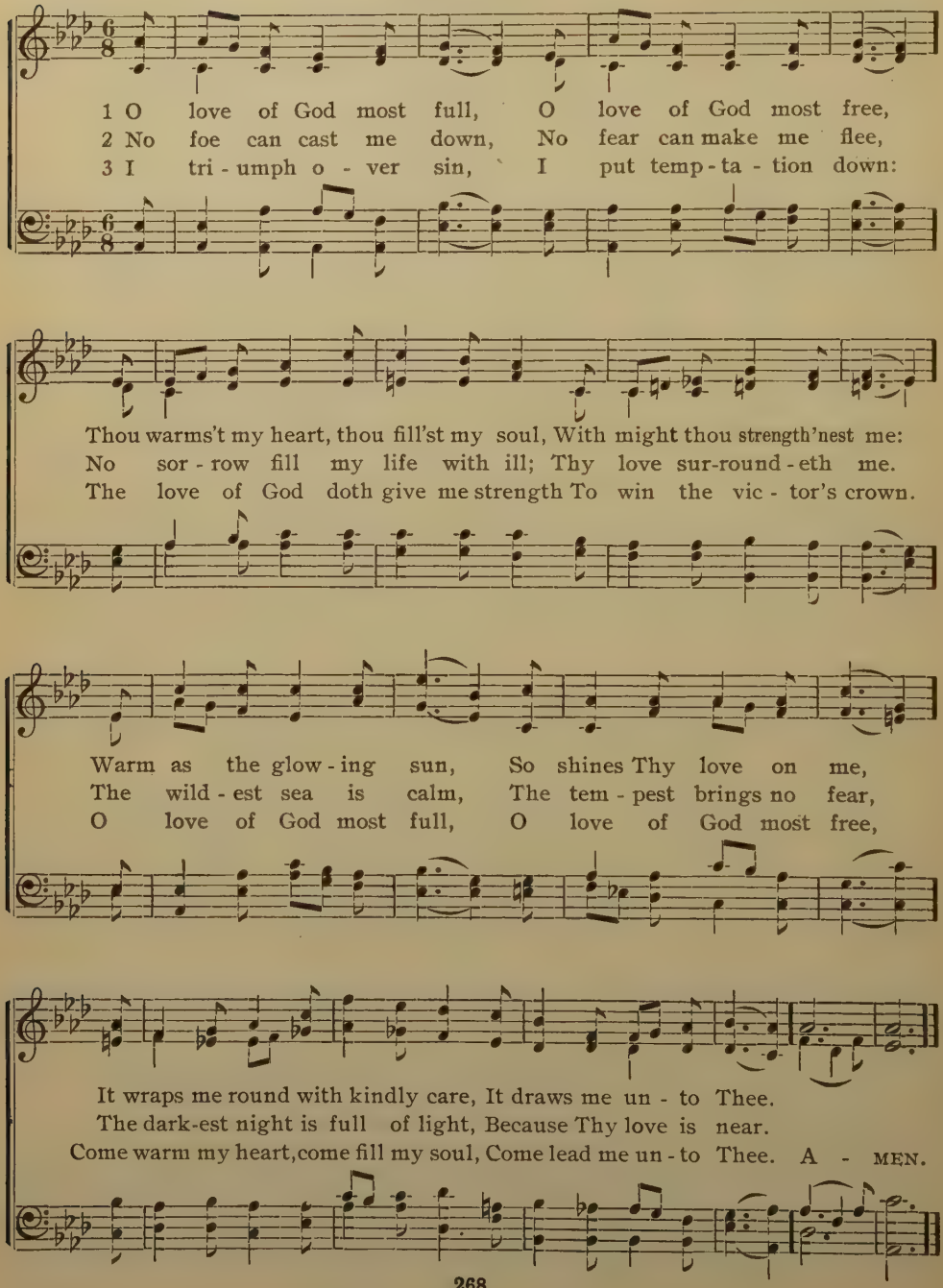
370 God, the Lord, a King remaineth

JOHN KEBLE — REGENT SQUARE — HENRY SMART


1 God, the Lord, a King re - main-eth, Robed in His own glo - rious light;
2 In her ev - er - last - ing sta - tion Earth is poised, to swerve no more:
3 Lord, the wa - ter - floods have lift - ed, O - cean floods have lift their roar;
4 With all tones of wa - ters blend-ing, Glo - rious is the break-ing deep;
5 Lord, the words Thy lips are tell - ing Are the per - fect ver - i - ty:
God hath robed Him, and He reign-eth; He hath gird - ed Him with might.
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foun-da-tion From all time where tho't can soar.
Now they pause where they have drift-ed, Now they burst up - on the shore.
Glo-rious, beau-teous with - out end - ing, God who reigns on heav'n's high steep.
Of Thine high, e - ter - nal dwell-ing Ho - li - ness shall in - mate be.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God is King in depth and height.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, Thou art for - ev - er - more.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! For the o-cean's sound-ing store.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Songs of o - cean nev - er sleep.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Pure is all that lives with Thee. A - MEN.

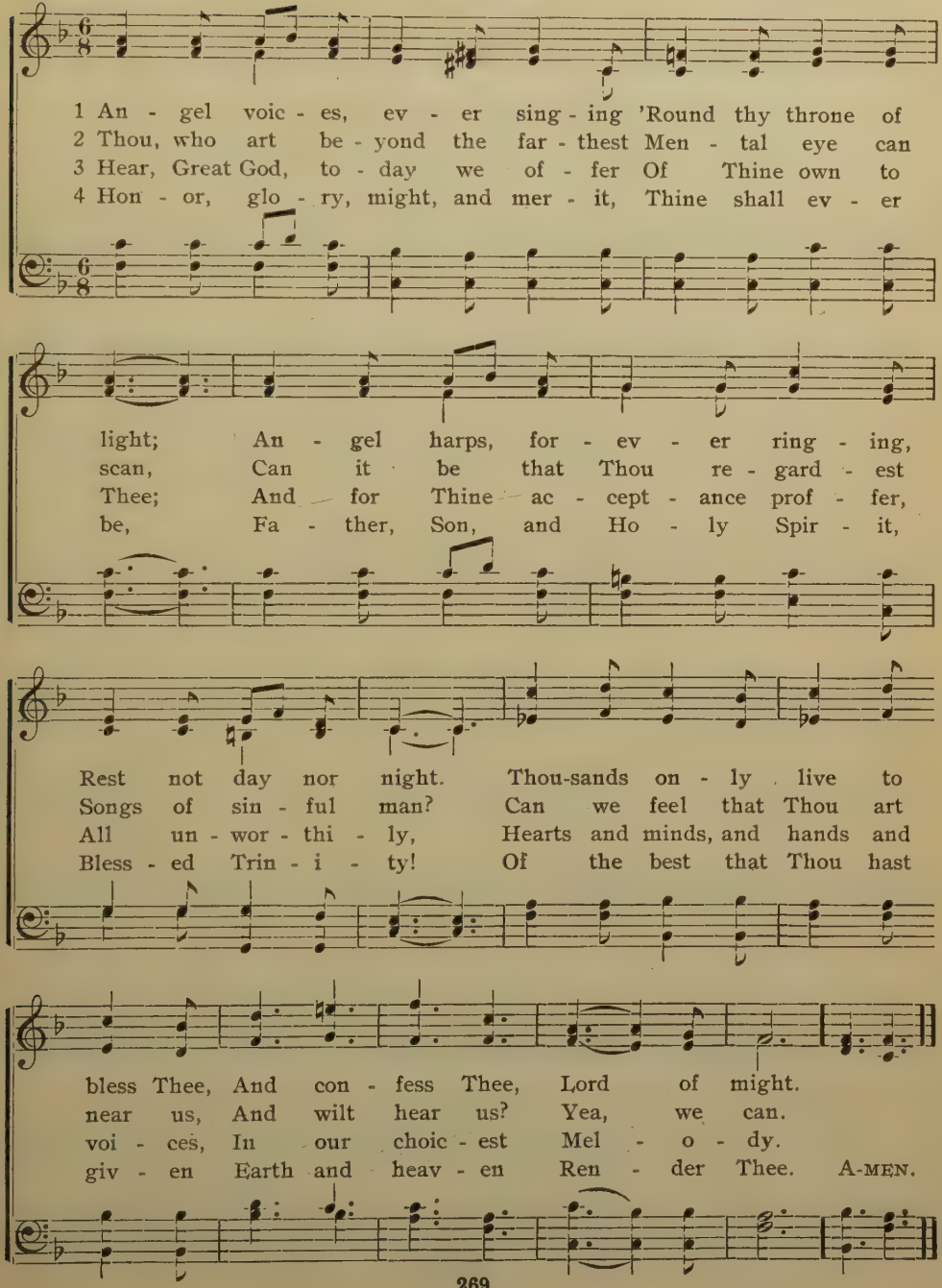
371 O love of God most full

OSCAR CLUTE PASTOR BONUS ALFRED J. CALDICOTT


1 O love of God most full, O love of God most free,
2 No foe can cast me down, No fear can make me flee,
3 I tri - umph o - ver sin, I put temp - ta - tion down:
Thou warms't my heart, thou fill'st my soul, With might thou strength'nest me:
No sor - row fill my life with ill; Thy love sur-round - eth me.
The love of God doth give me strength To win the vic - tor's crown.
Warm as the glow - ing sun, So shines Thy love on me,
The wild - est sea is calm, The tem - pest brings no fear,
O love of God most full, O love of God most free,
It wraps me round with kindly care, It draws me un - to Thee.
The dark-est night is full of light, Because Thy love is near.
Come warm my heart, come fill my soul, Come lead me un - to Thee. A - MEN.

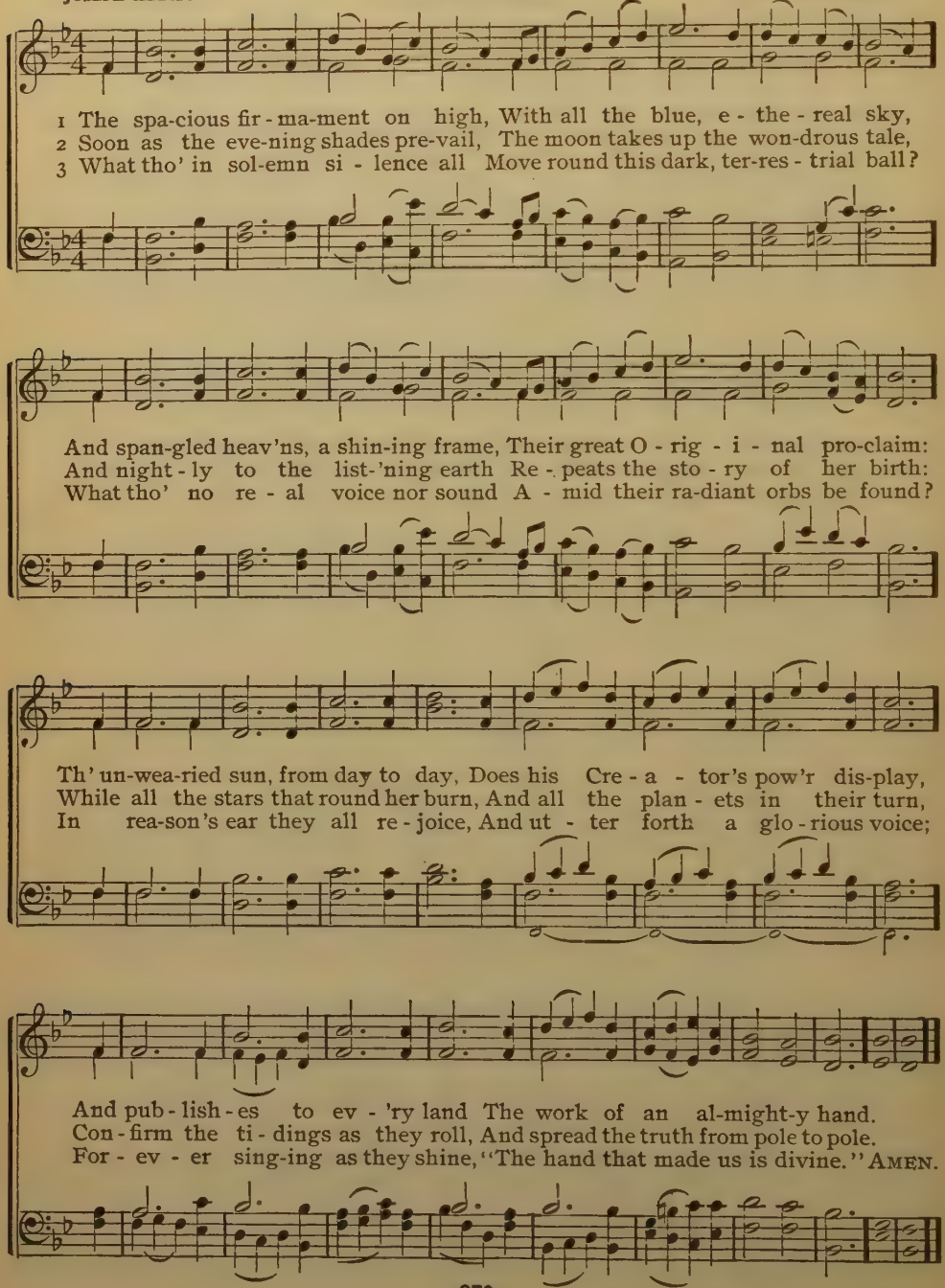
372 Angel voices, ever singing

FRANCIS POTT — ANGEL VOICES — ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1 An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing 'Round thy throne of
2 Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Men - tal eye can
3 Hear, Great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to
4 Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er
light; An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,
Rest not day nor night. Thou-sands on - ly live to
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art
All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty! Of the best that Thou hast
bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
voi - ces, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A-MEN.

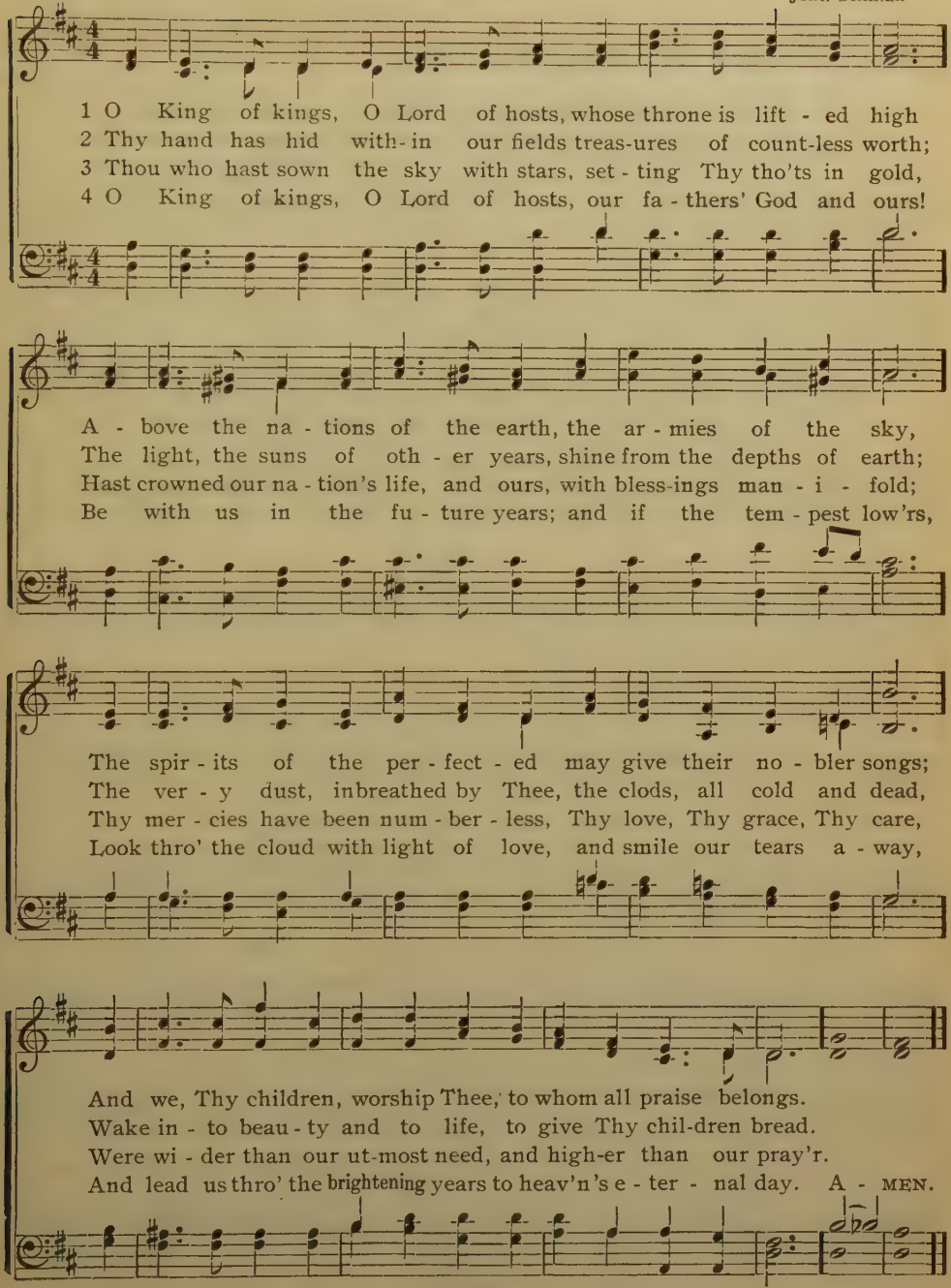
373 The spacious firmament on high

JOSEPH ADDISON — CREATION — FRANZ J. HAYDN


1 The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue, e-the-real sky,
2 Soon as the eve-ning shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the won-drous tale,
3 What tho' in sol-emn si-lence all Move round this dark, ter-res-trial ball?
And span-gled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O-rig-i-nal pro-claim:
And night-ly to the list-'ning earth Re-peats the sto-ry of her birth:
What tho' no re-al voice nor sound A-mid their ra-diant orbs be found?
Th' un-wea-ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-a-tor's pow'r dis-play,
While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets in their turn,
In rea-son's ear they all re-joice, And ut-ter forth a glo-rious voice;
And pub-lish-es to ev-'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.
Con-firm the ti-dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For-ev-er sing-ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine." AMEN.

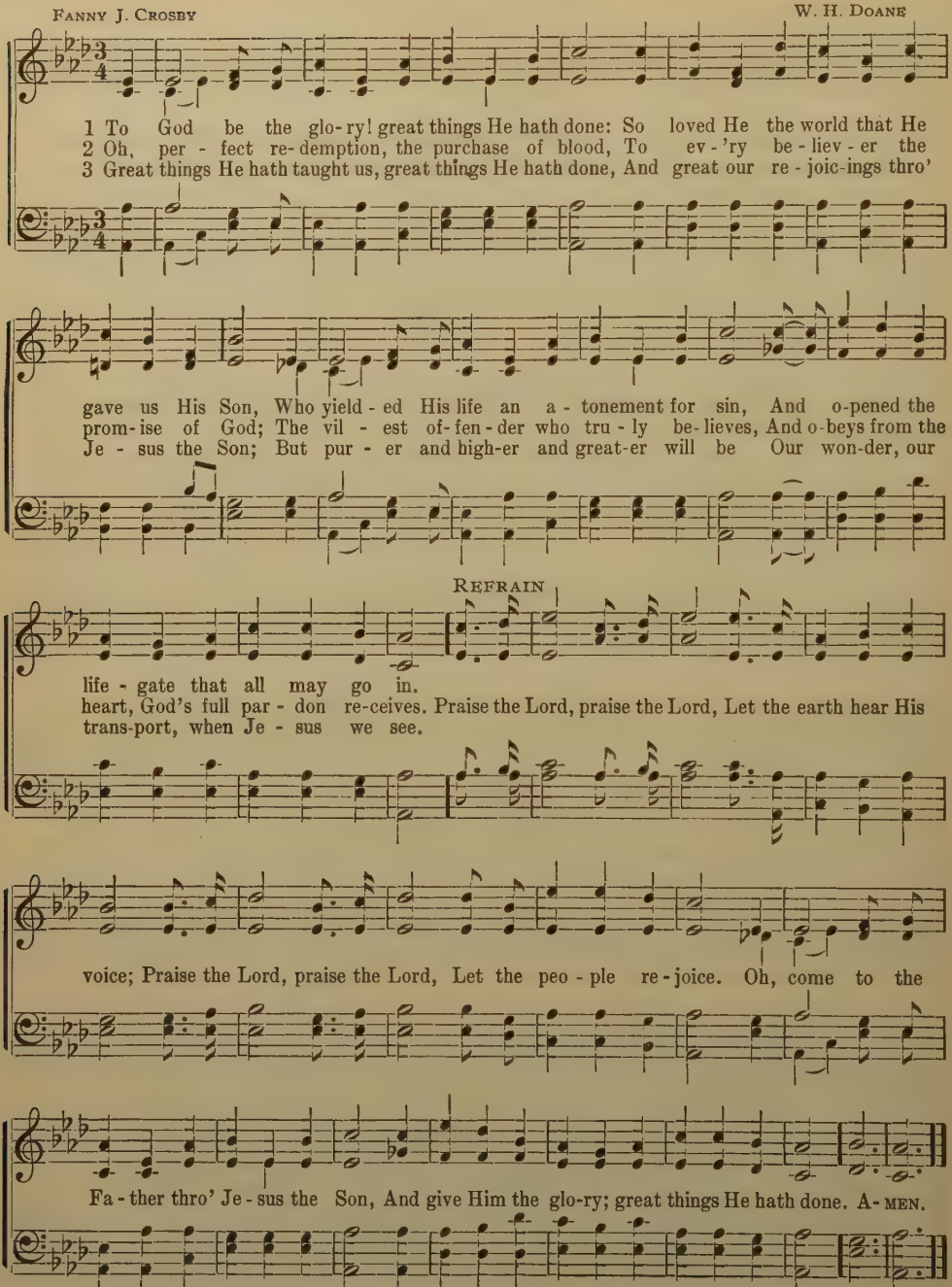
374 O King of kings

HENRY BURTON — REX REGUM — JOHN STAINER


1 O King of kings, O Lord of hosts, whose throne is lift - ed high
2 Thy hand has hid with- in our fields treas-ures of count-less worth;
3 Thou who hast sown the sky with stars, set - ting Thy tho'ts in gold,
4 O King of kings, O Lord of hosts, our fa - thers' God and ours!
A - bove the na - tions of the earth, the ar - mies of the sky,
The light, the suns of oth - er years, shine from the depths of earth;
Hast crowned our na - tion's life, and ours, with bless-ings man - i - fold;
Be with us in the fu - ture years; and if the tem - pest low'rs,
The spir - its of the per - fect - ed may give their no - bler songs;
The ver - y dust, inbreathed by Thee, the clods, all cold and dead,
Thy mer - cies have been num - ber - less, Thy love, Thy grace, Thy care,
Look thro' the cloud with light of love, and smile our tears a - way,
And we, Thy children, worship Thee, to whom all praise belongs.
Wake in - to beau - ty and to life, to give Thy chil-dren bread.
Were wi - der than our ut-most need, and high-er than our pray'r.
And lead us thro' the brightening years to heav'n's e - ter - nal day. A - MEN.

375 To God be the glory

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1 To God be the glo-ry! great things He hath done: So loved He the world that He
2 Oh, per - fect re-demption, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be - liev - er the
3 Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re - joic-ings thro'
gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a - tonement for sin, And o-pened the
prom-ise of God; The vil - est of-fen-der who tru - ly be-lieves, And o-beys from the
Je - sus the Son; But pur - er and high-er and great-er will be Our won-der, our
REFRAIN
life - gate that all may go in.
heart, God's full par - don re-ceives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
trans-port, when Je - sus we see.
voice; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice. Oh, come to the
Fa - ther thro' Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry; great things He hath done. A - MEN.

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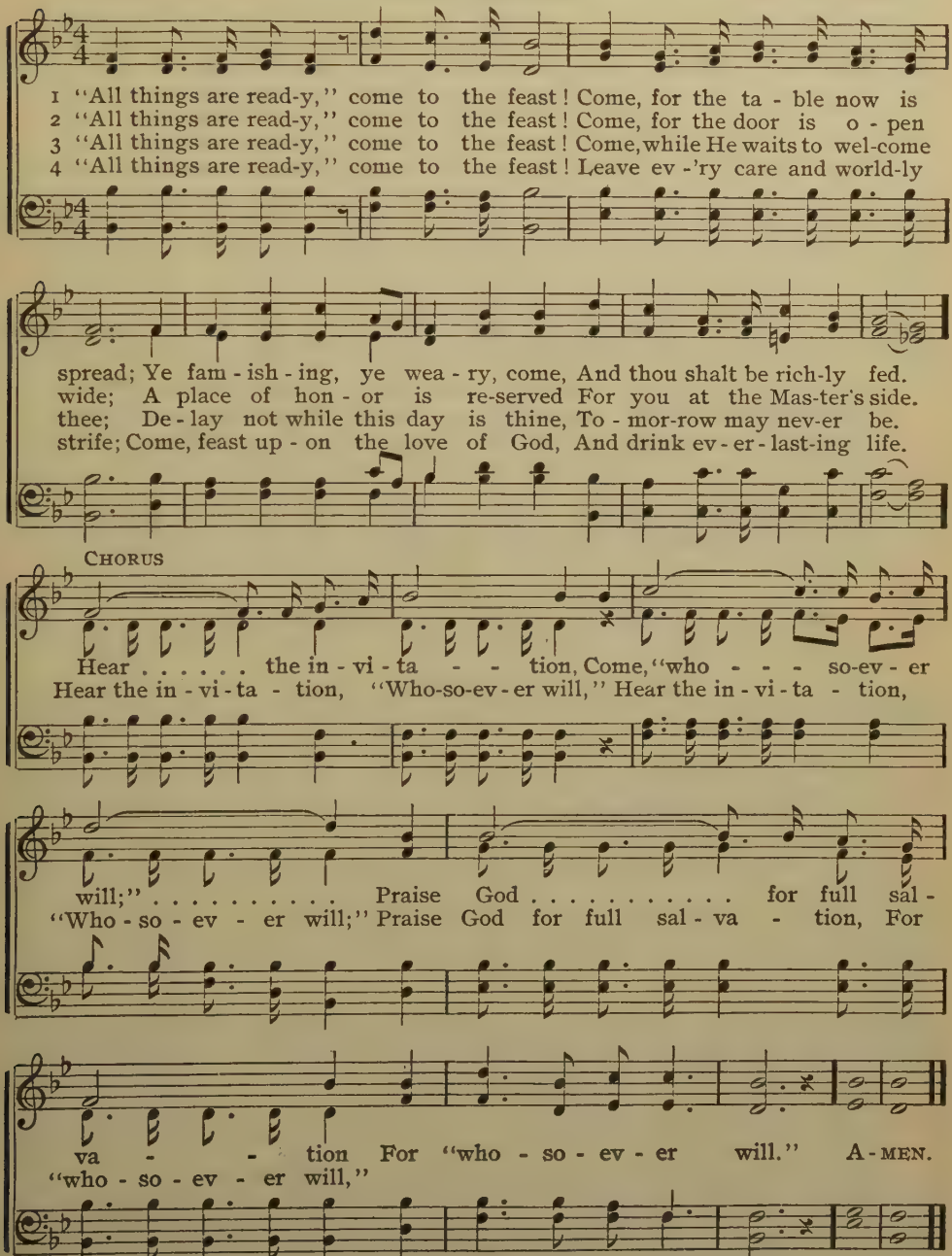
376 "All things are ready," come to the feast

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — COME TO THE FEAST — WILLIAM A. OGDEN

1 "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
2 "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3 "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor-row may nev-er be.
4 "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev -'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.
CHORUS
Hear . . . . . the in - vi - ta - - - tion, Come, "who - - - - so-ev - er will;" . . . . . Praise God . . . . . for full sal - va - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion, For "who - so - ev - er will," A - MEN.

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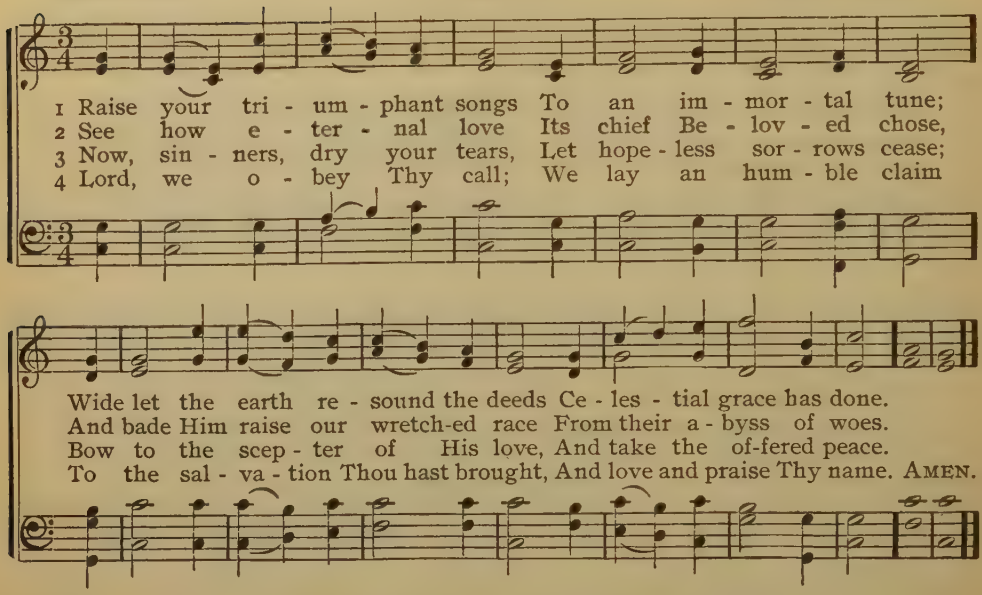
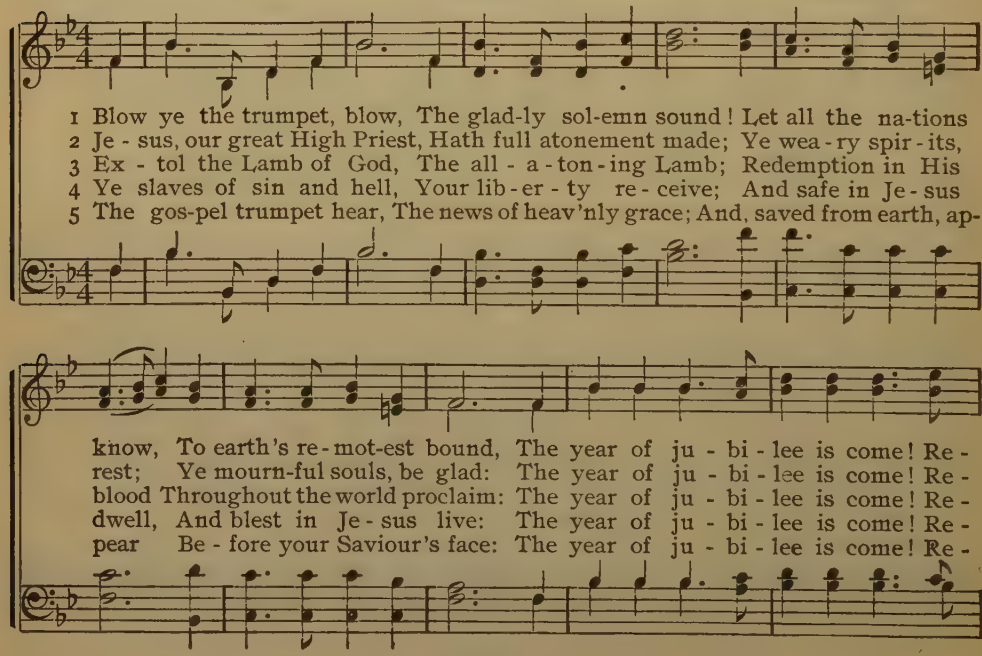
377 Raise your triumphant songs

ISAAC WATTS FERGUSON GEORGE KINGSLEY

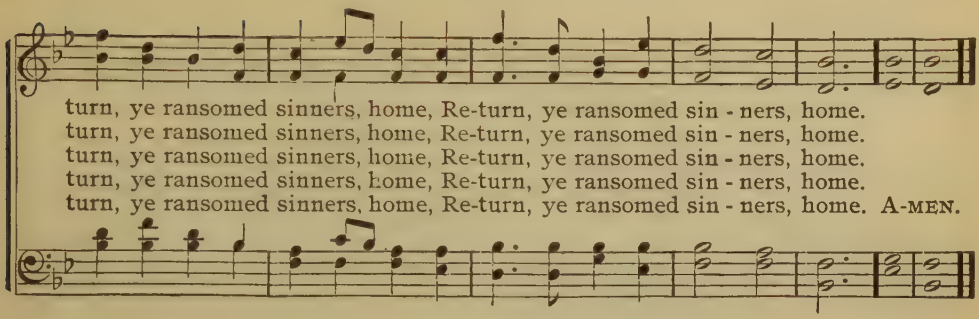

1 Raise your tri - um - phant songs To an im - mor - tal tune;
2 See how e - ter - nal love Its chief Be - lov - ed chose,
3 Now, sin - ners, dry your tears, Let hope - less sor - rows cease;
4 Lord, we o - bey Thy call; We lay an hum - ble claim
Wide let the earth re - sound the deeds Ce - les - tial grace has done.
And bade Him raise our wretch-ed race From their a - byss of woes.
Bow to the scep - ter of His love, And take the of-fered peace.
To the sal - va - tion Thou hast brought, And love and praise Thy name. AMEN.

378 Blow ye the trumpet, blow

CHARLES WESLEY BROOKLYN JOHN ZUNDEL

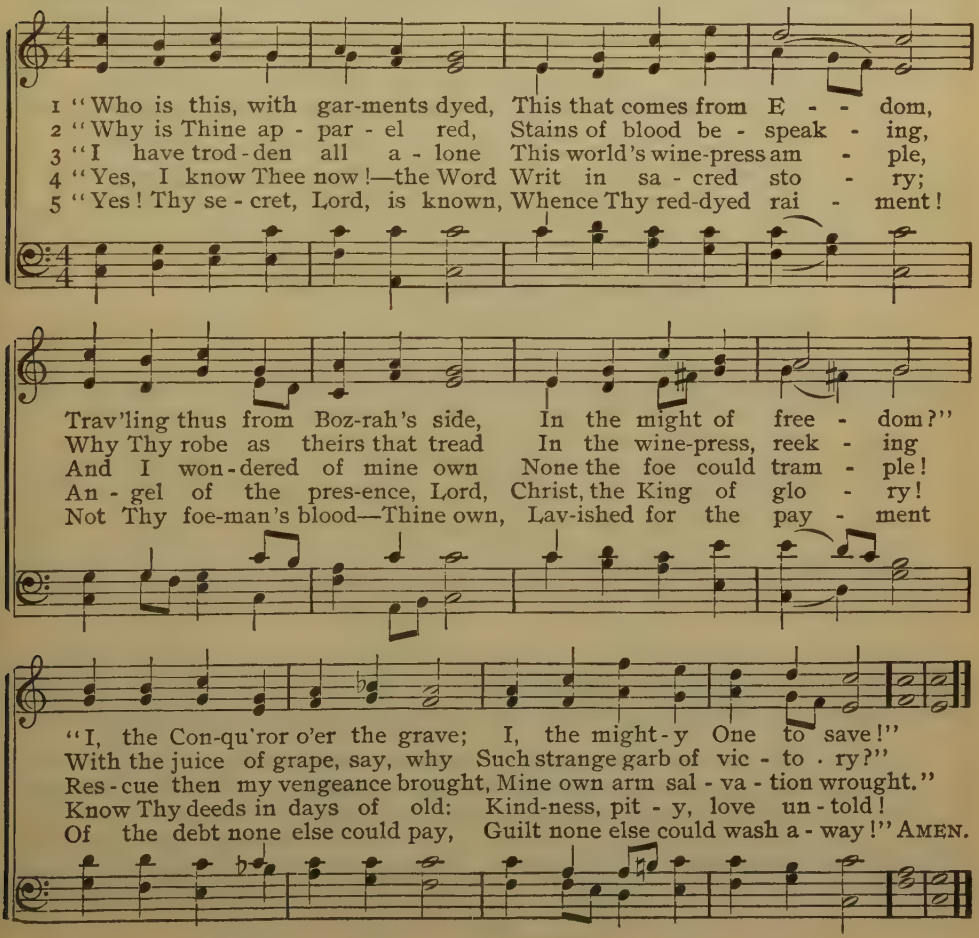

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound! Let all the na-tions
2 Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye wea - ry spir - its,
3 Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all - a - ton - ing Lamb; Redemption in His
4 Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your lib - er - ty re - ceive; And safe in Je - sus
5 The gos-pel trumpet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; And, saved from earth, ap-
know, To earth's re - mot-est bound, The year of ju - bi - lee is come! Re -
rest; Ye mourn-ful souls, be glad: The year of ju - bi - lee is come! Re -
blood Throughout the world proclaim: The year of ju - bi - lee is come! Re -
dwell, And blest in Je - sus live: The year of ju - bi - lee is come! Re -
pear Be - fore your Saviour's face: The year of ju - bi - lee is come! Re -

Blow ye the trumpet, blow


turn, ye ransomed sinners, home, Re-turn, ye ransomed sin - ners, home.
turn, ye ransomed sinners, home, Re-turn, ye ransomed sin - ners, home.
turn, ye ransomed sinners, home, Re-turn, ye ransomed sin - ners, home.
turn, ye ransomed sinners, home, Re-turn, ye ransomed sin - ners, home.
turn, ye ransomed sinners, home, Re-turn, ye ransomed sin - ners, home. A-MEN.

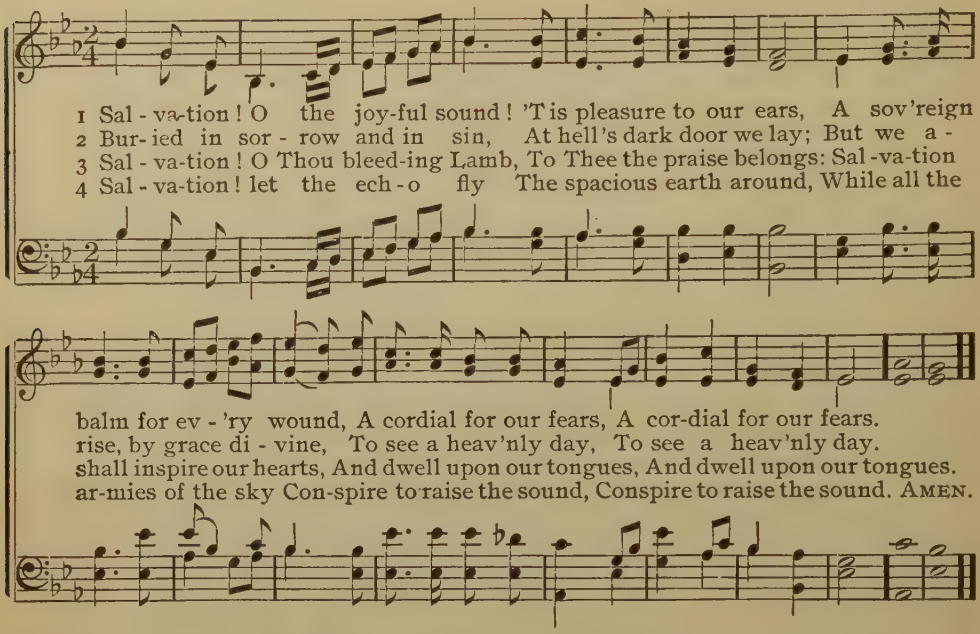
379 Who is this, with garments dyed

EDWARD A. DAYMAN COLDREY HENRY SMART


1 "Who is this, with gar-ments dyed, This that comes from E - - dom,
2 "Why is Thine ap - par - el red, Stains of blood be - speak - ing,
3 "I have trod-den all a - lone This world's wine-press am - ple,
4 "Yes, I know Thee now!—the Word Writ in sa - cred sto - ry;
5 "Yes! Thy se - cret, Lord, is known, Whence Thy red-dyed rai - ment!
Trav'ling thus from Boz-rah's side, In the might of free - dom?"
Why Thy robe as theirs that tread In the wine-press, reek - ing
And I won-dered of mine own None the foe could tram - ple!
An - gel of the pres-ence, Lord, Christ, the King of glo - ry!
Not Thy foe-man's blood—Thine own, Lav-ished for the pay - ment
"I, the Con-qu'ror o'er the grave; I, the might-y One to save!"
With the juice of grape, say, why Such strange garb of vic - to - ry?"
Res-cue then my vengeance brought, Mine own arm sal - va - tion wrought."
Know Thy deeds in days of old: Kind-ness, pit - y, love un - told!
Of the debt none else could pay, Guilt none else could wash a - way!" AMEN.

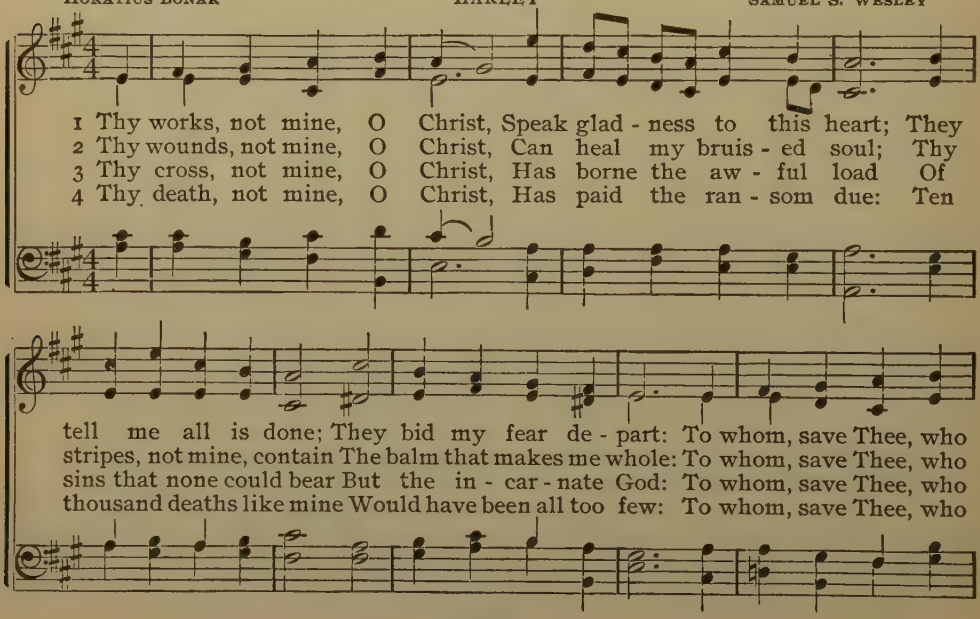
380 Salvation! O the joyful sound

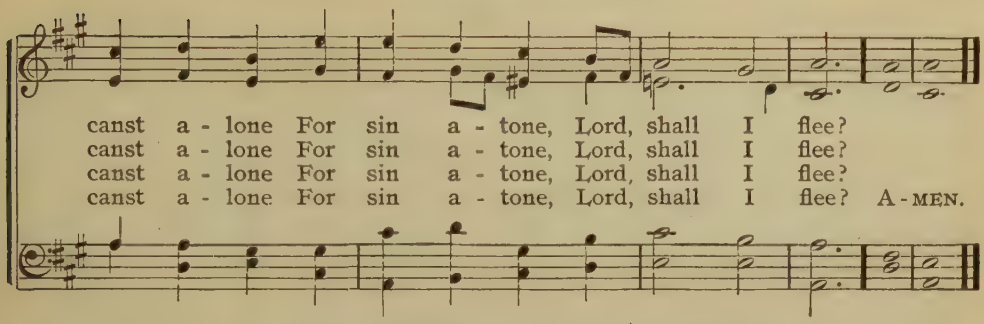
ISAAC WATTS — CALCOTT — JOHN W. CALCOTT


1 Sal - va-tion! O the joy-ful sound! 'T is pleasure to our ears, A sov'reign
2 Bur-ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay; But we a -
3 Sal - va-tion! O Thou bleed-ing Lamb, To Thee the praise belongs: Sal-va-tion
4 Sal - va-tion! let the ech-o fly The spacious earth around, While all the
balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cordial for our fears, A cor-dial for our fears.
rise, by grace di - vine, To see a heav'nly day, To see a heav'nly day.
shall inspire our hearts, And dwell upon our tongues, And dwell upon our tongues.
ar-mies of the sky Con-spire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound. AMEN.

381 Thy works, not mine, O Christ

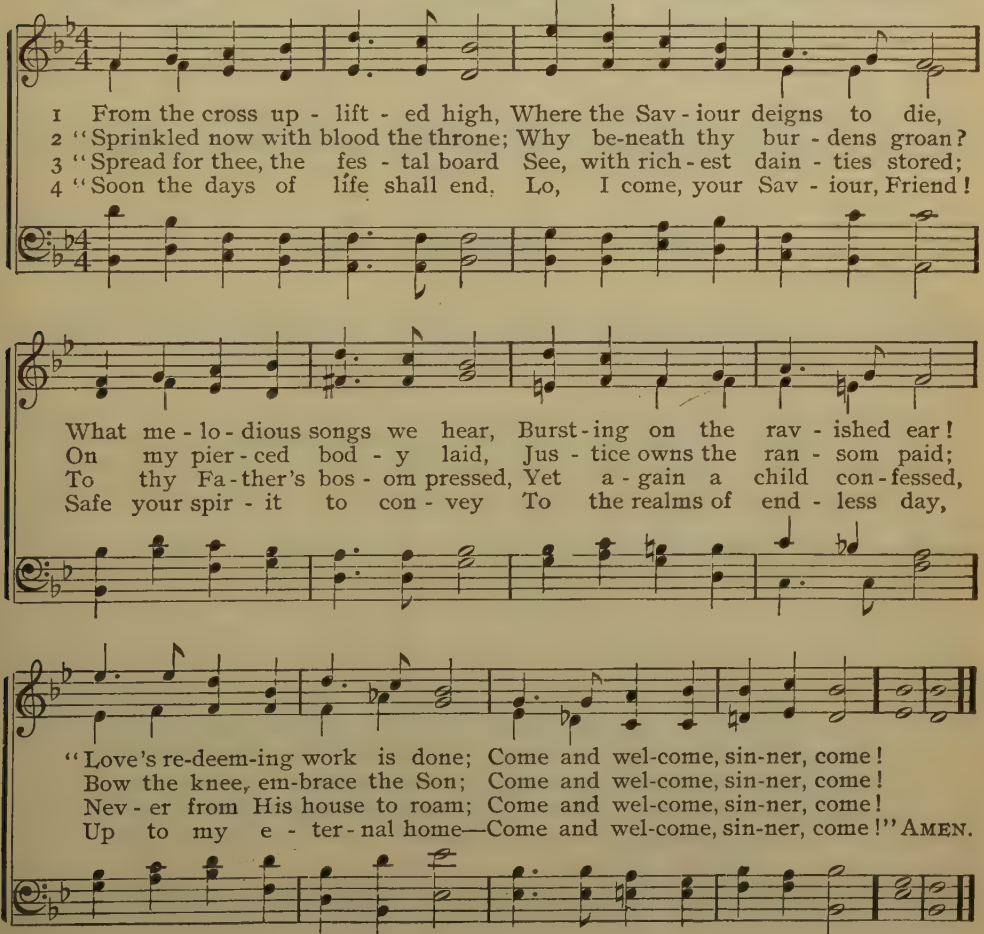
HORATIUS BONAR — HARLEY — SAMUEL S. WESLEY


1 Thy works, not mine, O Christ, Speak glad - ness to this heart; They
2 Thy wounds, not mine, O Christ, Can heal my bruis - ed soul; Thy
3 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ, Has borne the aw - ful load Of
4 Thy death, not mine, O Christ, Has paid the ran - som due: Ten
tell me all is done; They bid my fear de - part: To whom, save Thee, who
stripes, not mine, contain The balm that makes me whole: To whom, save Thee, who
sins that none could bear But the in - car - nate God: To whom, save Thee, who
thousand deaths like mine Would have been all too few: To whom, save Thee, who

Thy works, not mine, O Christ

canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee?
canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee?
canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee?
canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee? A - MEN.

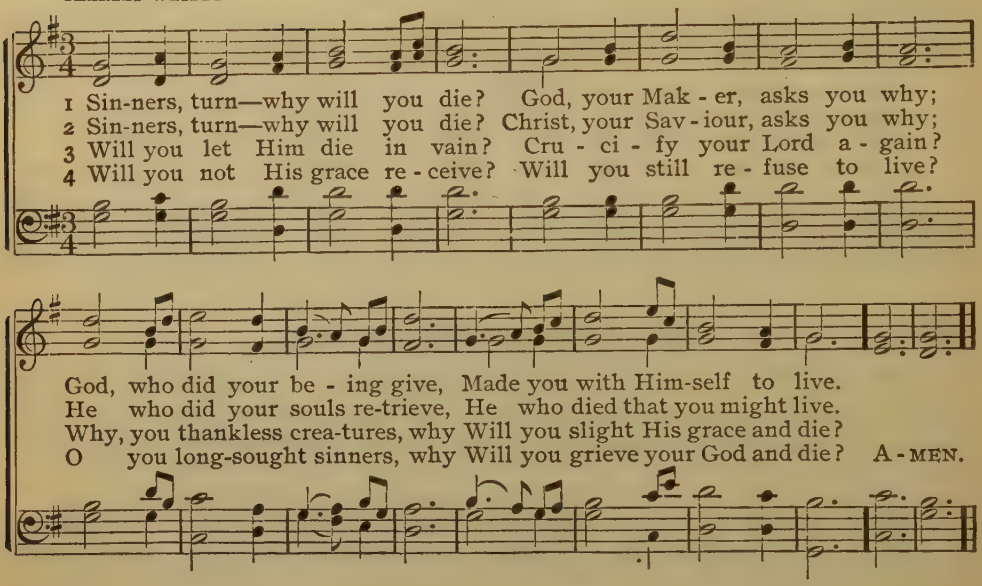
382 From the cross uplifted high

THOMAS HAWEIS ST. ATHANASIUS EDWARD J. HOPKINS


1 From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die,
2 "Sprinkled now with blood the throne; Why be-neath thy bur - dens groan?
3 "Spread for thee, the fes - tal board See, with rich - est dain - ties stored;
4 "Soon the days of life shall end, Lo, I come, your Sav - iour, Friend!
What me - lo - dious songs we hear, Burst - ing on the rav - ished ear!
On my pier - ced bod - y laid, Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid;
To thy Fa - ther's bos - om pressed, Yet a - gain a child con - fessed,
Safe your spir - it to con - vey To the realms of end - less day,
"Love's re-deem-ing work is done; Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come!
Bow the knee, em-brace the Son; Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come!
Nev - er from His house to roam; Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come!
Up to my e - ter - nal home—Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come!" AMEN.

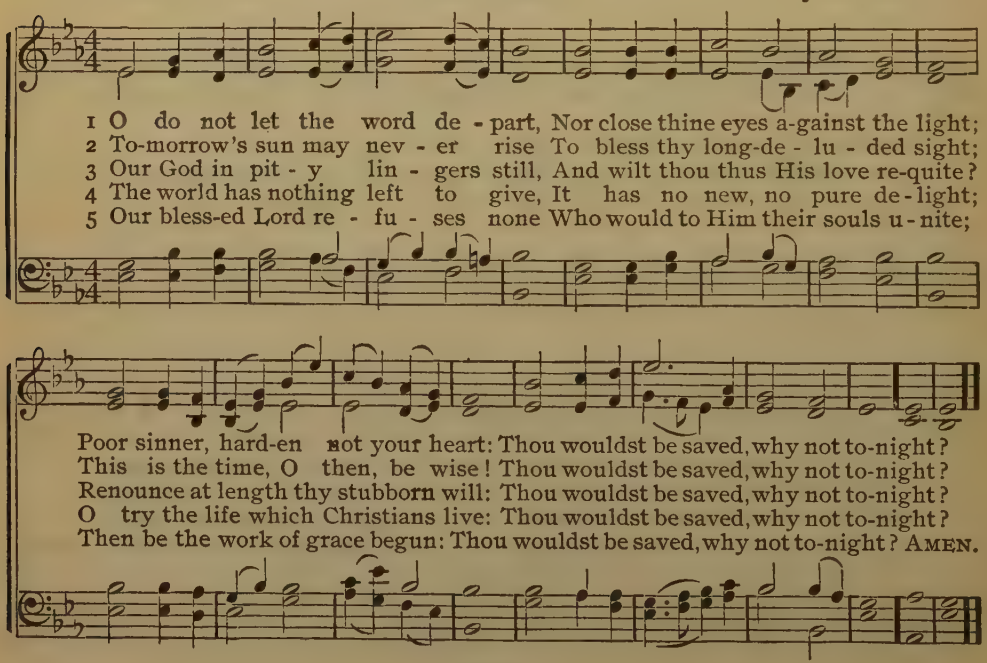
383 Sinners, turn—why will you die

CHARLES WESLEY — COOKHAM — American Tune


1 Sin-ners, turn—why will you die? God, your Mak - er, asks you why;
2 Sin-ners, turn—why will you die? Christ, your Sav - iour, asks you why;
3 Will you let Him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?
4 Will you not His grace re - ceive? Will you still re - fuse to live?
God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him-self to live.
He who did your souls re-trieve, He who died that you might live.
Why, you thankless crea-tures, why Will you slight His grace and die?
O you long-sought sinners, why Will you grieve your God and die? A - MEN.

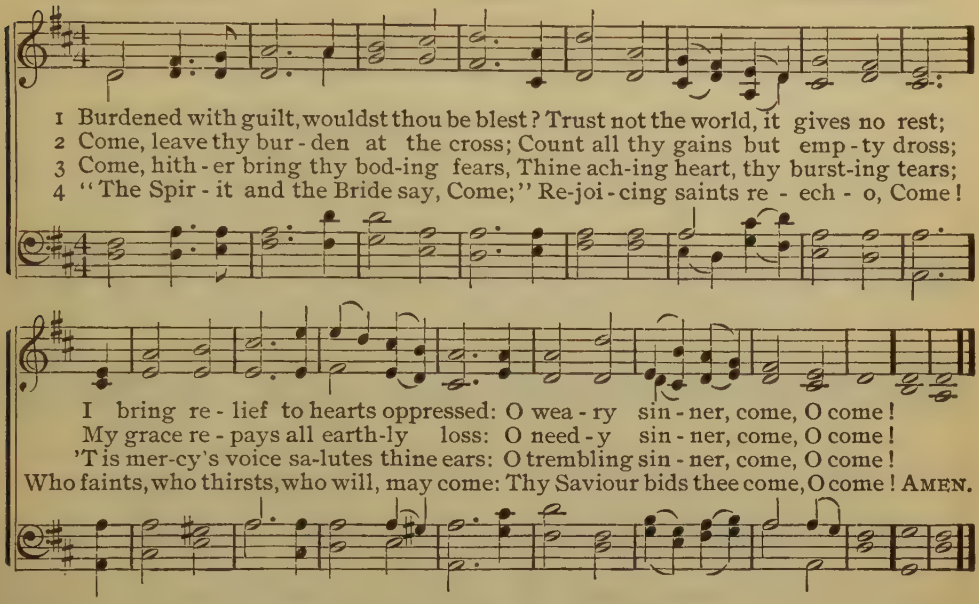
384 O do not let the word depart

MRS. ELIZABETH REED — DUKE STREET — JOHN HATTON


1 O do not let the word de - part, Nor close thine eyes a-gainst the light;
2 To-morrow's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long-de - lu - ded sight;
3 Our God in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4 The world has nothing left to give, It has no new, no pure de-light;
5 Our bless-ed Lord re - fu - ses none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;
Poor sinner, hard-en not your heart: Thou wouldst be saved, why not to-night?
This is the time, O then, be wise! Thou wouldst be saved, why not to-night?
Renounce at length thy stubborn will: Thou wouldst be saved, why not to-night?
O try the life which Christians live: Thou wouldst be saved, why not to-night?
Then be the work of grace begun: Thou wouldst be saved, why not to-night? AMEN.

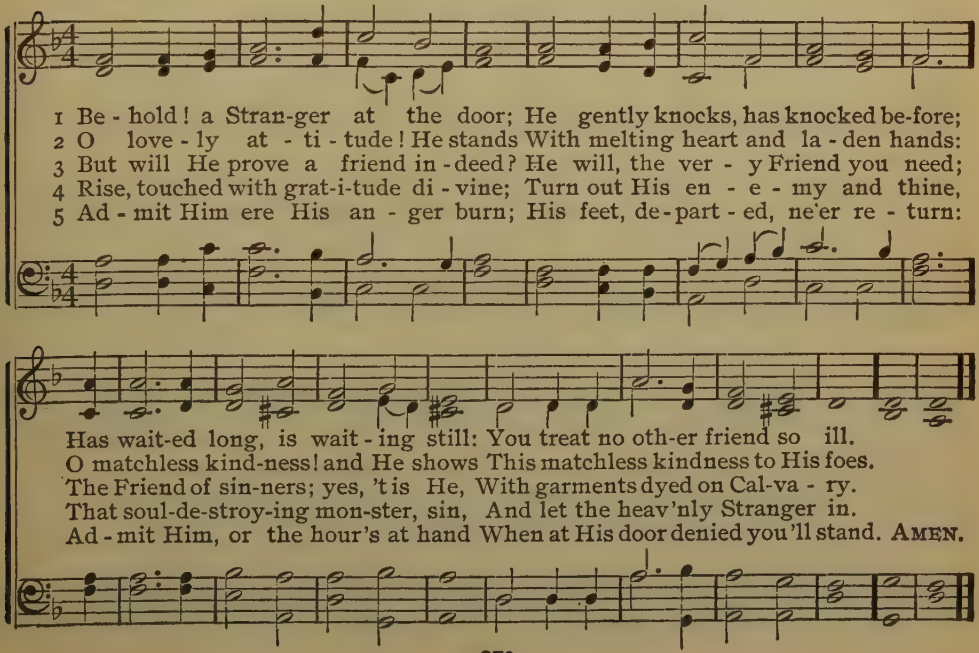
385 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest

ROBERT S. COOK — TRURO — CHARLES BURNEY


1 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest? Trust not the world, it gives no rest;
2 Come, leave thy bur - den at the cross; Count all thy gains but emp - ty dross;
3 Come, hith - er bring thy bod-ing fears, Thine ach-ing heart, thy burst-ing tears;
4 "The Spir - it and the Bride say, Come;" Re-joi - cing saints re - ech - o, Come!
I bring re - lief to hearts oppressed: O wea - ry sin - ner, come, O come!
My grace re - pays all earth-ly loss: O need - y sin - ner, come, O come!
'T is mer-cy's voice sa-lutes thine ears: O trembling sin - ner, come, O come!
Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come: Thy Saviour bids thee come, O come! AMEN.

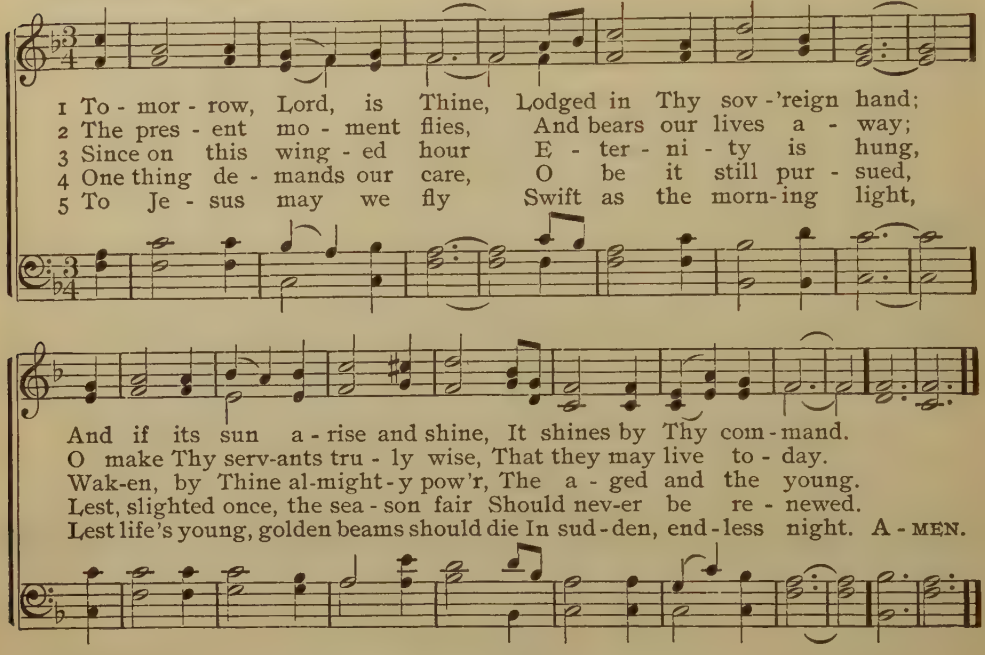
386 Behold! a Stranger at the door

JOSEPH GRIGG — ST. CROSS — JOHN B. DYKES


1 Be - hold! a Stran-ger at the door; He gently knocks, has knocked be-fore;
2 O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and la - den hands:
3 But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will, the ver - y Friend you need;
4 Rise, touched with grat-i-tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine,
5 Ad - mit Him ere His an - ger burn; His feet, de - part - ed, ne'er re - turn:
Has wait-ed long, is wait - ing still: You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
O matchless kind-ness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The Friend of sin-ners; yes, 't is He, With garments dyed on Cal-va - ry.
That soul-de-stroy-ing mon-ster, sin, And let the heav'nly Stranger in.
Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand When at His door denied you'll stand. AMEN.

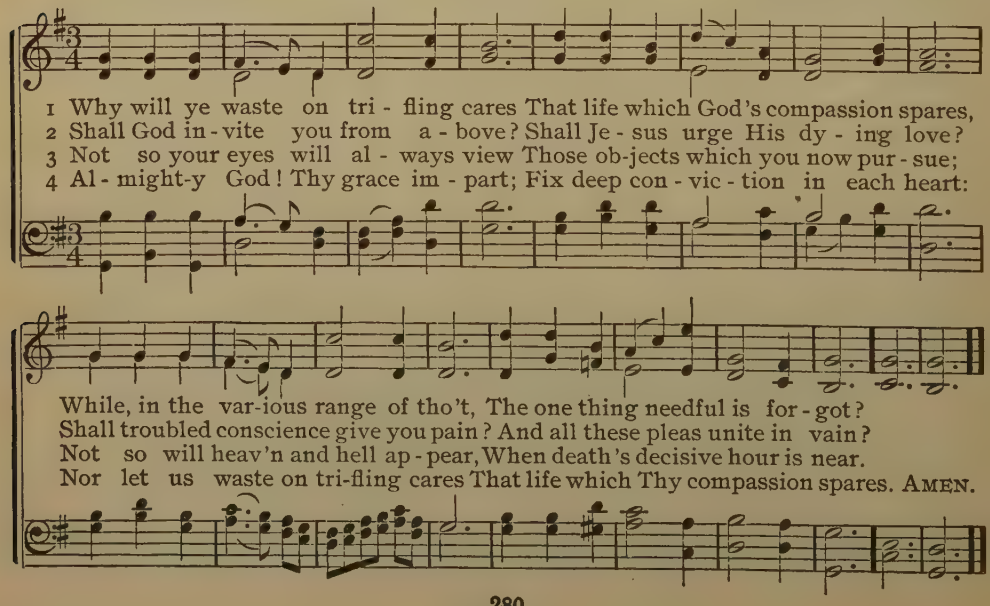
387 To-morrow, Lord, is Thine

PHILIP DODDRIDGE VIGIL GIOVANNI PAISIELLO


1 To - mor - row, Lord, is Thine, Lodged in Thy sov - 'reign hand;
2 The pres - ent mo - ment flies, And bears our lives a - way;
3 Since on this wing - ed hour E - ter - ni - ty is hung,
4 One thing de - mands our care, O be it still pur - sued,
5 To Je - sus may we fly Swift as the morn-ing light,
And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by Thy com - mand.
O make Thy serv-ants tru - ly wise, That they may live to - day.
Wak-en, by Thine al-might - y pow'r, The a - ged and the young.
Lest, slighted once, the sea - son fair Should nev-er be re - newed.
Lest life's young, golden beams should die In sud - den, end - less night. A - MEN.

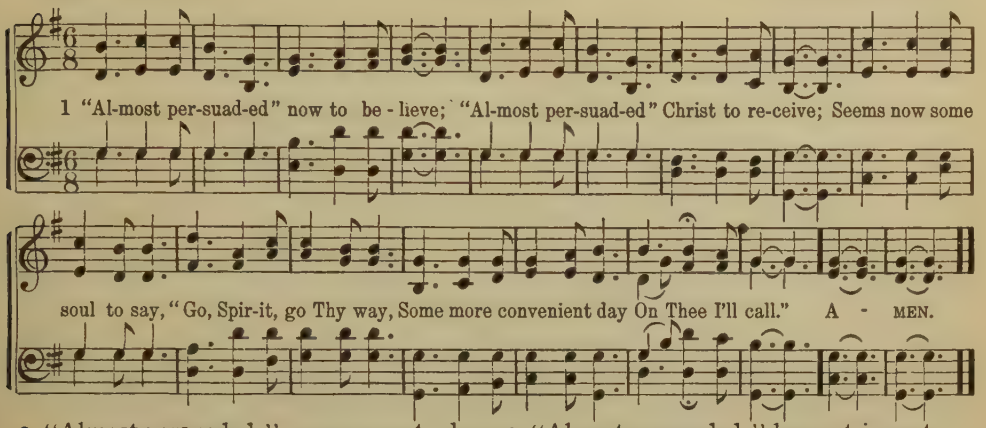
388 Why will ye waste on trifling cares

PHILIP DODDRIDGE MOZART JOHANN W. MOZART


1 Why will ye waste on tri - fling cares That life which God's compassion spares,
2 Shall God in - vite you from a - bove? Shall Je - sus urge His dy - ing love?
3 Not so your eyes will al - ways view Those ob-jects which you now pur - sue;
4 Al - might-y God! Thy grace im - part; Fix deep con - vic - tion in each heart:
While, in the var-ious range of tho't, The one thing needful is for - got?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas unite in vain?
Not so will heav'n and hell ap - pear, When death's decisive hour is near.
Nor let us waste on tri-fling cares That life which Thy compassion spares. AMEN.

389 "Almost persuaded" now to believe

PHILIP P. BLISS — BLISS — PHILIP P. BLISS

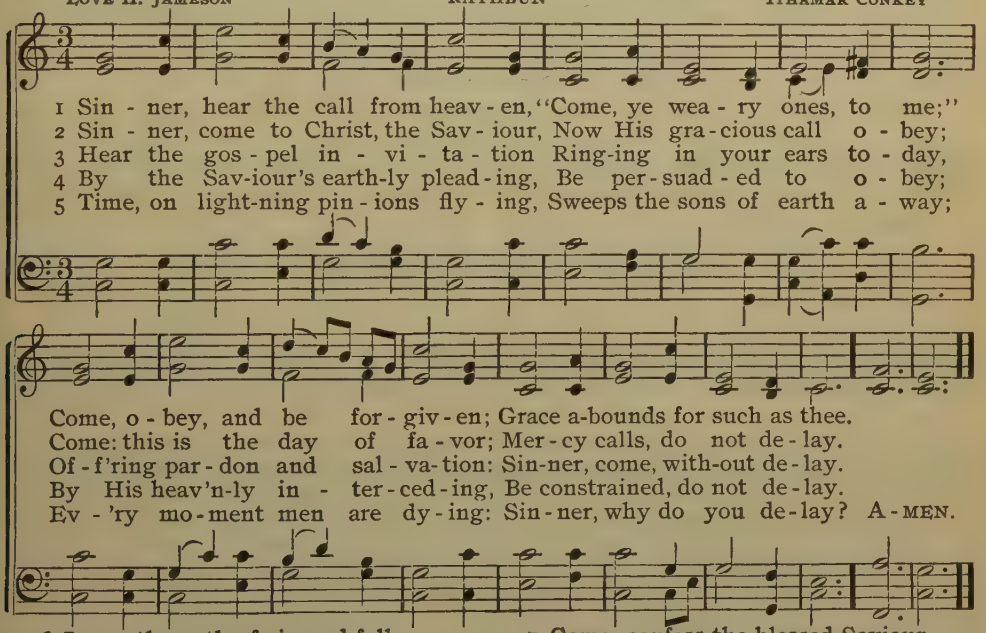

1 "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed" Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some
soul to say, "Go, Spir-it, go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call." A - MEN.

2 "Almost persuaded," come, come to-day;
"Almost persuaded," turn not away;
Jesus invites you here;
Angels are lingering near;
Prayers rise from hearts so dear;
O wanderer, come!

3 "Almost persuaded," harvest is past;
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last;
"Almost" cannot avail;
"Almost" is but to fail;
Sad, sad, that bitter wail—
"Almost—*but lost!*"

390 Sinner, hear the call from heaven

LOVE H. JAMESON — RATHBUN — ITHAMAR CONKEY

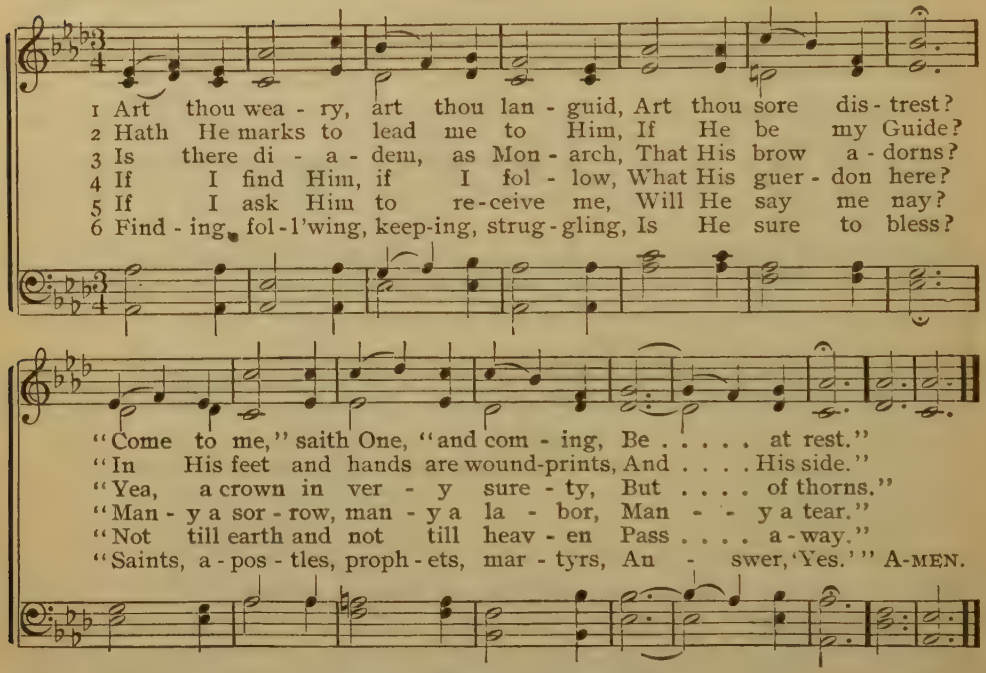

1 Sin - ner, hear the call from heav - en, "Come, ye wea - ry ones, to me;"
2 Sin - ner, come to Christ, the Sav - iour, Now His gra - cious call o - bey;
3 Hear the gos - pel in - vi - ta - tion Ring-ing in your ears to - day,
4 By the Sav-iour's earth-ly plead - ing, Be per - suad - ed to o - bey;
5 Time, on light-ning pin - ions fly - ing, Sweeps the sons of earth a - way;
Come, o - bey, and be for - giv - en; Grace a-bounds for such as thee.
Come: this is the day of fa - vor; Mer - cy calls, do not de - lay.
Of - f'ring par - don and sal - va - tion: Sin-ner, come, with-out de - lay.
By His heav'n-ly in - ter - ced - ing, Be constrained, do not de - lay.
Ev - 'ry mo - ment men are dy - ing: Sin - ner, why do you de - lay? A - MEN.

6 Leave the path of sin and folly,
All the wiles of Satan flee;
All thy sins shall be forgiven,
Thou a child of God shalt be.

7 Come, confess the blessed Saviour,
He alone can make you free;
Come, and take the way to heaven.
Opened by the Lord for thee.

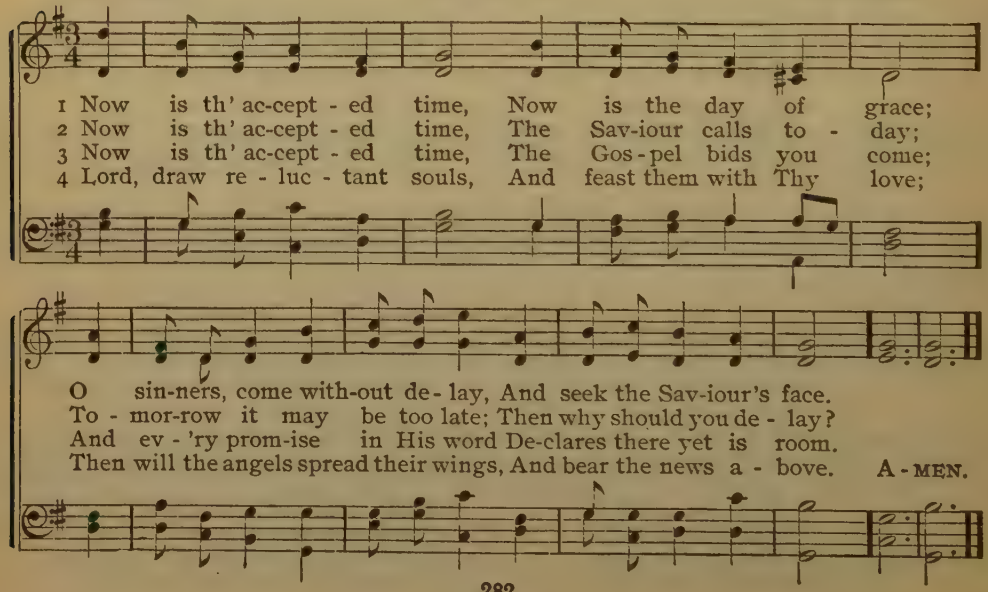
391 Art thou weary, art thou languid

JOHN M. NEALE — BULLINGER — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER


1 Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3 Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4 If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?
5 If I ask Him to re-ceive me, Will He say me nay?
6 Find - ing, fol - l'wing, keep-ing, strug - gling, Is He sure to bless?
"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be . . . . . at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And . . . . His side."
"Yea, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But . . . . of thorns."
"Man - y a sor - row, man - y a la - bor, Man - - y a tear."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass . . . . a - way."
"Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, 'Yes.'" A-MEN.

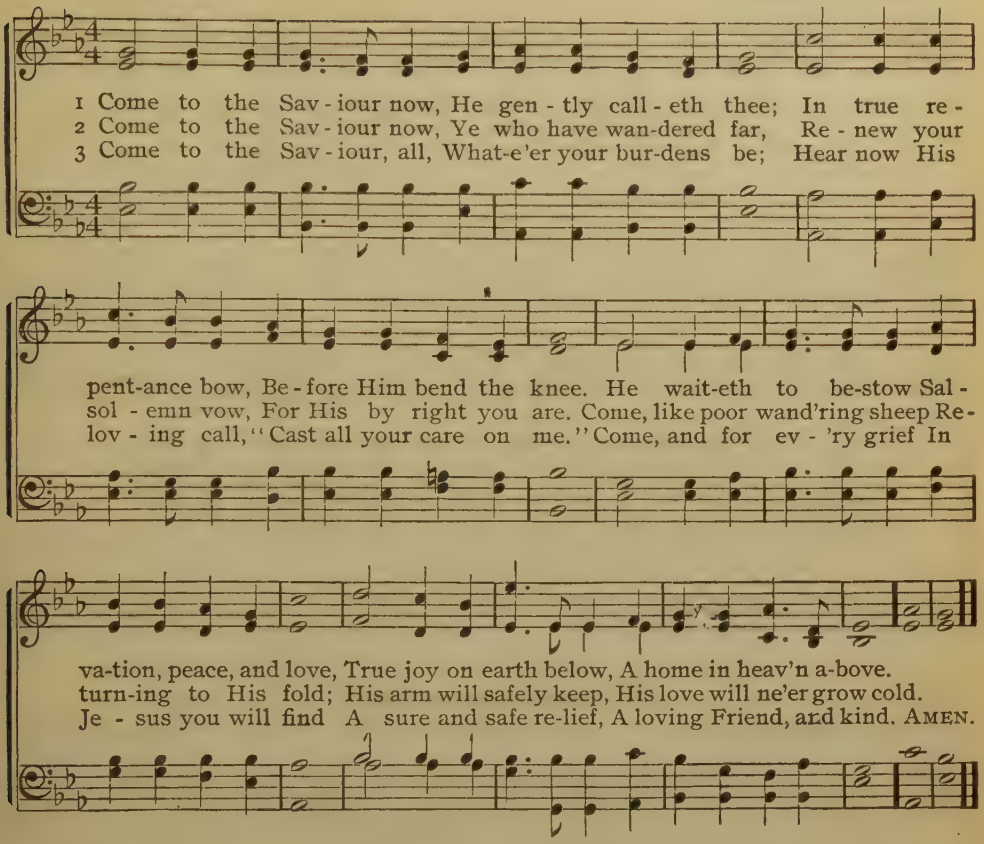
392 Now is the accepted time

JOHN DOBELL — PENTONVILLE — LOWELL MASON


1 Now is th' ac-cept - ed time, Now is the day of grace;
2 Now is th' ac-cept - ed time, The Sav-iour calls to - day;
3 Now is th' ac-cept - ed time, The Gos - pel bids you come;
4 Lord, draw re - luc - tant souls, And feast them with Thy love;
O sin-ners, come with-out de - lay, And seek the Sav-iour's face.
To - mor-row it may be too late; Then why should you de - lay?
And ev - 'ry prom-ise in His word De-clares there yet is room.
Then will the angels spread their wings, And bear the news a - bove. A-MEN.

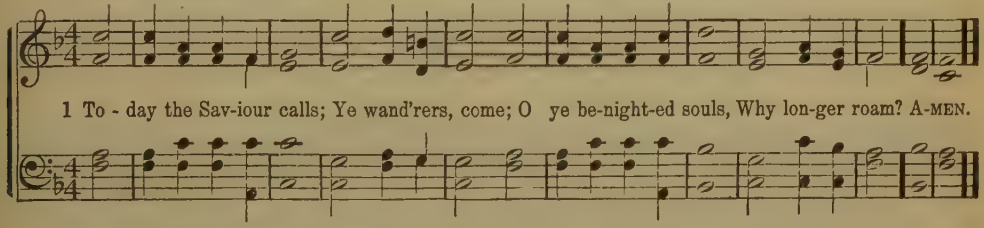
393 Come to the Saviour now

JOHN M. WIGNER — INVITATION — FREDERICK C. MAKER


1 Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee; In true re -
2 Come to the Sav - iour now, Ye who have wan-dered far, Re - new your
3 Come to the Sav - iour, all, What-e'er your bur-dens be; Hear now His
pent-ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee. He wait-eth to be-stow Sal -
sol - emn vow, For His by right you are. Come, like poor wand'ring sheep Re -
lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on me." Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In
va-tion, peace, and love, True joy on earth below, A home in heav'n a-bove.
turn-ing to His fold; His arm will safely keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
Je - sus you will find A sure and safe re-lief, A loving Friend, and kind. AMEN.

394 To-day the Saviour calls

SAMUEL F. SMITH — TO-DAY — LOWELL MASON



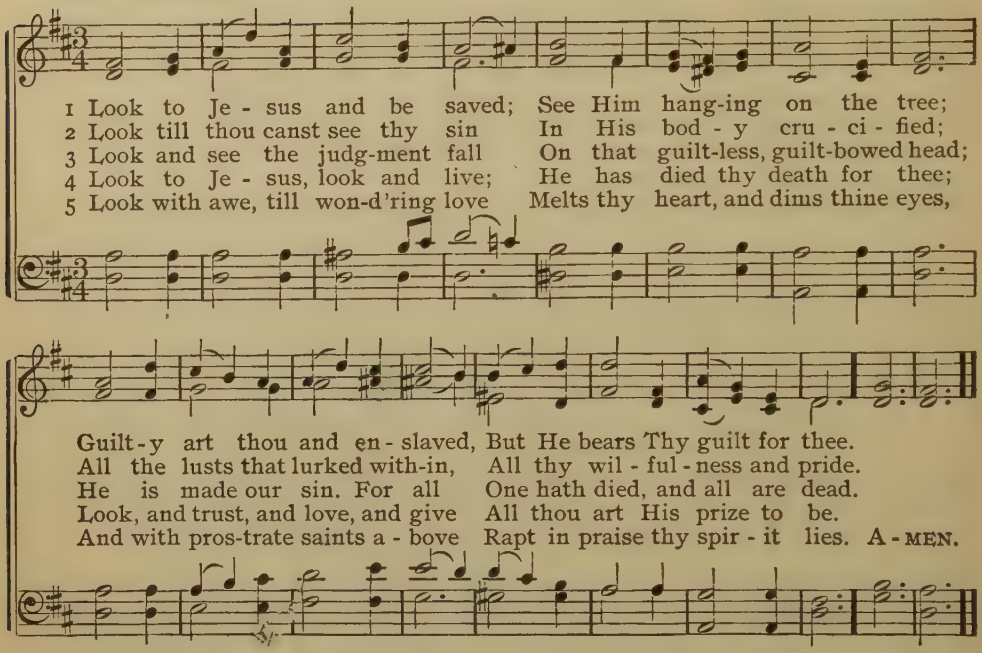
2 To-day the Saviour calls;
O hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls;
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;
O grive Him not away,
'T is mercy's hour.

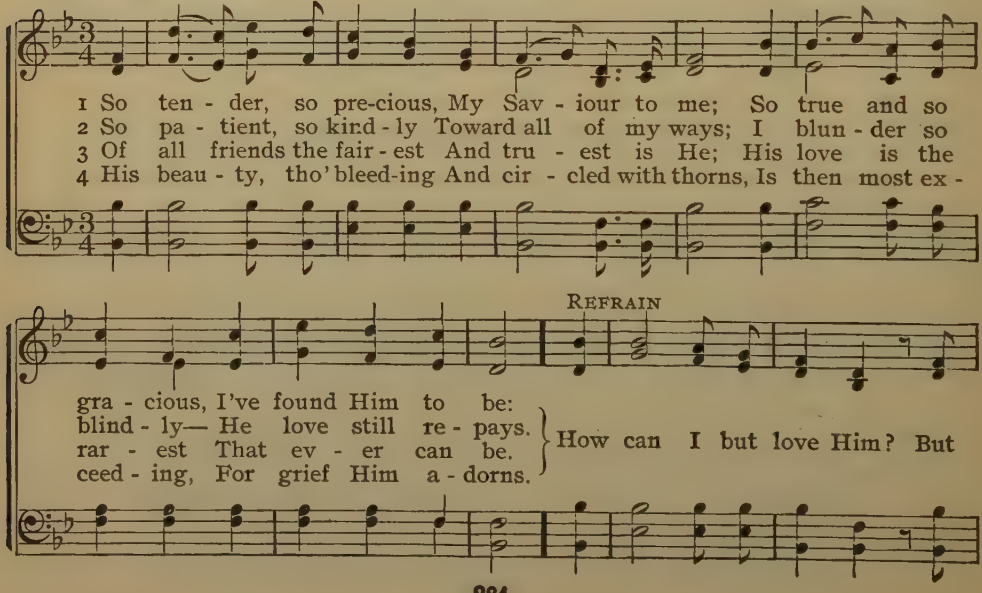
395 Look to Jesus and be saved

W. HAY AITKEN MORLEY THOMAS MORLEY

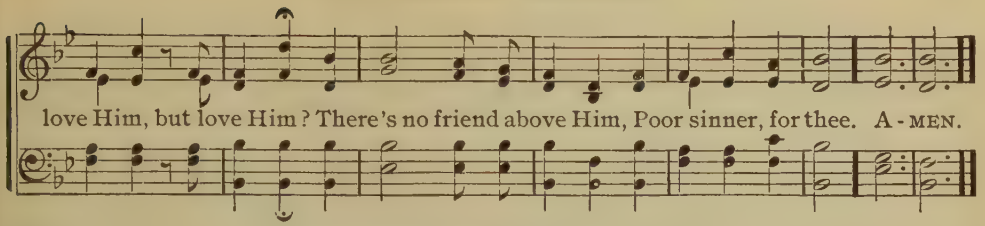

1 Look to Je - sus and be saved; See Him hang-ing on the tree;
2 Look till thou canst see thy sin In His bod - y cru - ci - fied;
3 Look and see the judg-ment fall On that guilt-less, guilt-bowed head;
4 Look to Je - sus, look and live; He has died thy death for thee;
5 Look with awe, till won-d'ring love Melts thy heart, and dims thine eyes,
Guilt - y art thou and en - slaved, But He bears Thy guilt for thee.
All the lusts that lurked with-in, All thy wil - ful - ness and pride.
He is made our sin. For all One hath died, and all are dead.
Look, and trust, and love, and give All thou art His prize to be.
And with pros-trate saints a - bove Rapt in praise thy spir - it lies. A - MEN.

396 So tender, so precious

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN RANKIN E. S. LORENZ

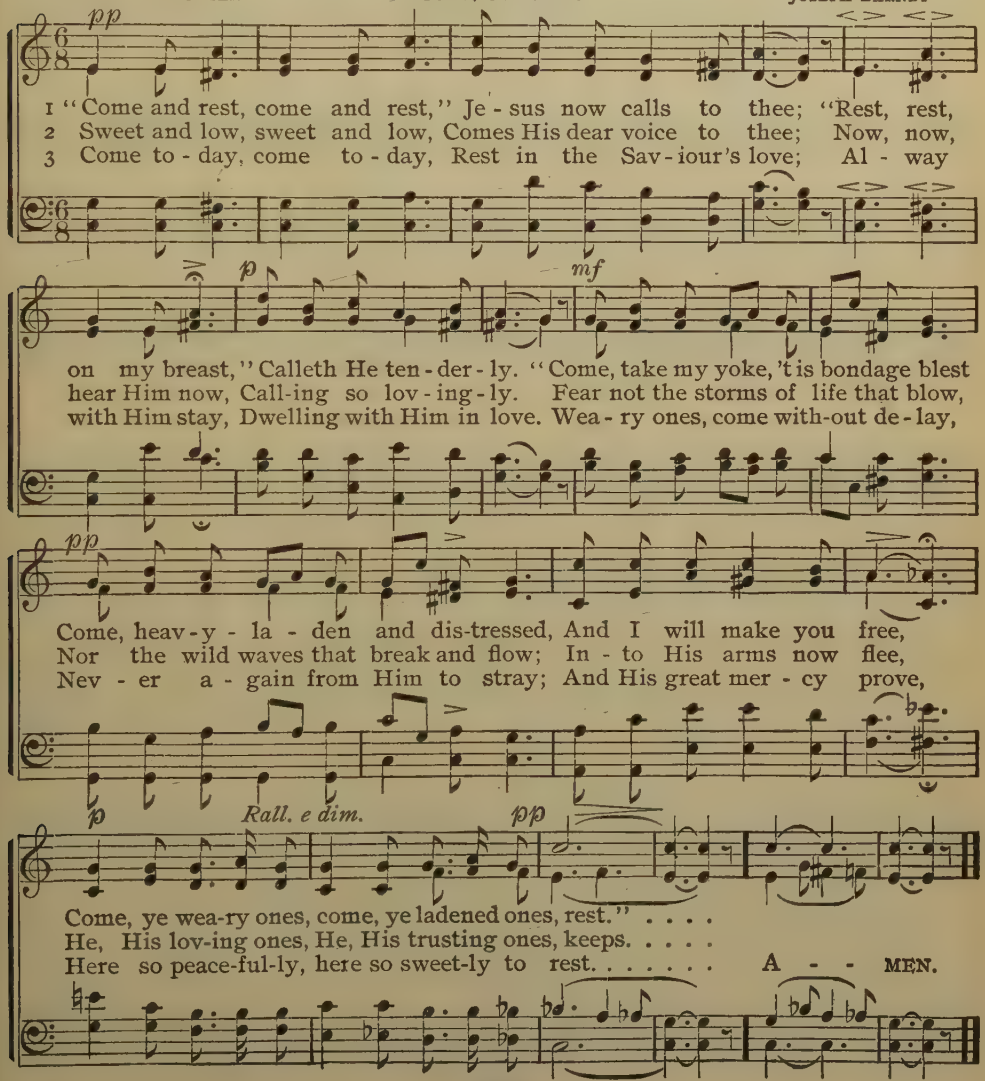

1 So ten - der, so pre-cious, My Sav - iour to me; So true and so
2 So pa - tient, so kind - ly Toward all of my ways; I blun - der so
3 Of all friends the fair - est And tru - est is He; His love is the
4 His beau - ty, tho' bleed-ing And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex -
REFRAIN
gra - cious, I've found Him to be:
blind - ly— He love still re - pays.
rar - est That ev - er can be.
ceed - ing, For grief Him a - dorns.
How can I but love Him? But

So tender, so precious



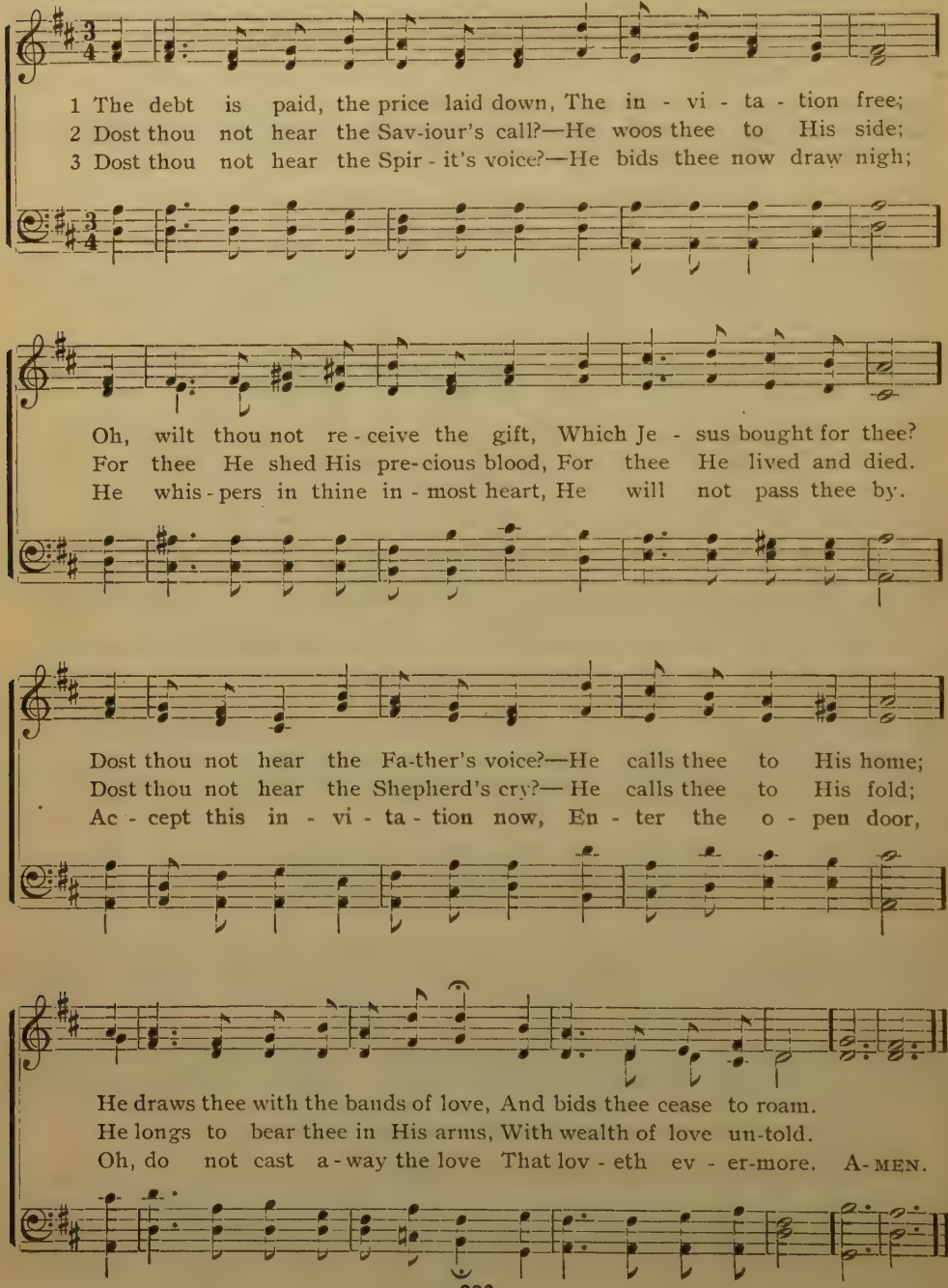
397 "Come and rest, come and rest"

PASCAL H. DUNCAN — COME UNTO ME — JOSEPH BARNBY


pp
1 "Come and rest, come and rest," Je - sus now calls to thee; "Rest, rest,
2 Sweet and low, sweet and low, Comes His dear voice to thee; Now, now,
3 Come to - day, come to - day, Rest in the Sav - iour's love; Al - way
p
mf
on my breast," Calleth He ten - der - ly. "Come, take my yoke, 't is bondage blest
hear Him now, Call-ing so lov - ing - ly. Fear not the storms of life that blow,
with Him stay, Dwelling with Him in love. Wea - ry ones, come with-out de - lay,
pp
Come, heav - y - la - den and dis-tressed, And I will make you free,
Nor the wild waves that break and flow; In - to His arms now flee,
Nev - er a - gain from Him to stray; And His great mer - cy prove,
p
Rall. e dim.
pp
Come, ye wea-ry ones, come, ye ladened ones, rest." . . . .
He, His lov-ing ones, He, His trusting ones, keeps. . . . .
Here so peace-ful-ly, here so sweet-ly to rest. . . . . A - - MEN.

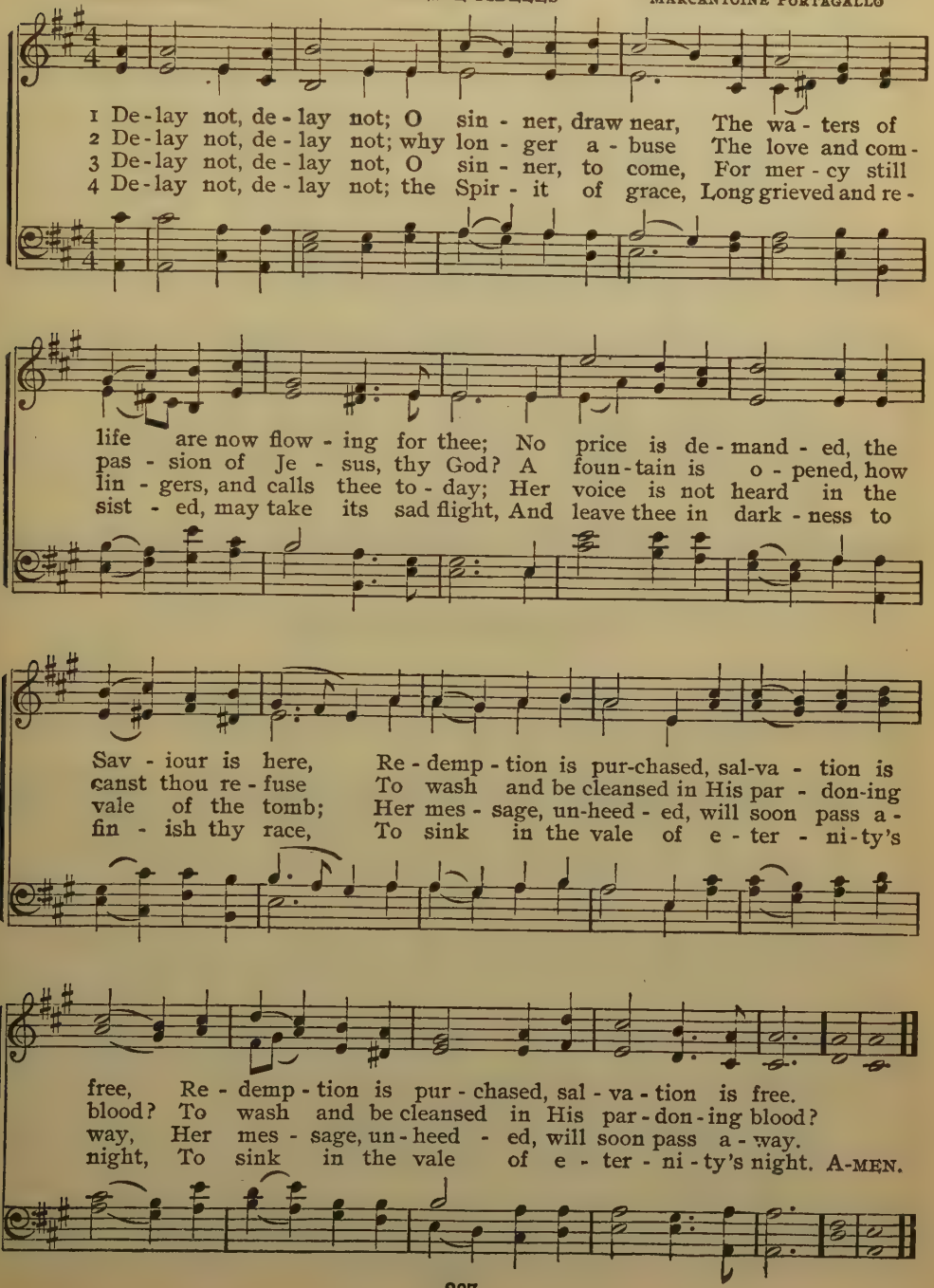
398 The debt is paid, the price laid down

JANE WOODFALL — REV. E. W BULLINGER, D. D.


1 The debt is paid, the price laid down, The in - vi - ta - tion free;
2 Dost thou not hear the Sav-iour's call?—He woos thee to His side;
3 Dost thou not hear the Spir - it's voice?—He bids thee now draw nigh;
Oh, wilt thou not re - ceive the gift, Which Je - sus bought for thee?
For thee He shed His pre-cious blood, For thee He lived and died.
He whis - pers in thine in - most heart, He will not pass thee by.
Dost thou not hear the Fa-ther's voice?—He calls thee to His home;
Dost thou not hear the Shepherd's cry?— He calls thee to His fold;
Ac - cept this in - vi - ta - tion now, En - ter the o - pen door,
He draws thee with the bands of love, And bids thee cease to roam.
He longs to bear thee in His arms, With wealth of love un-told.
Oh, do not cast a - way the love That lov - eth ev - er-more. A-MEN.

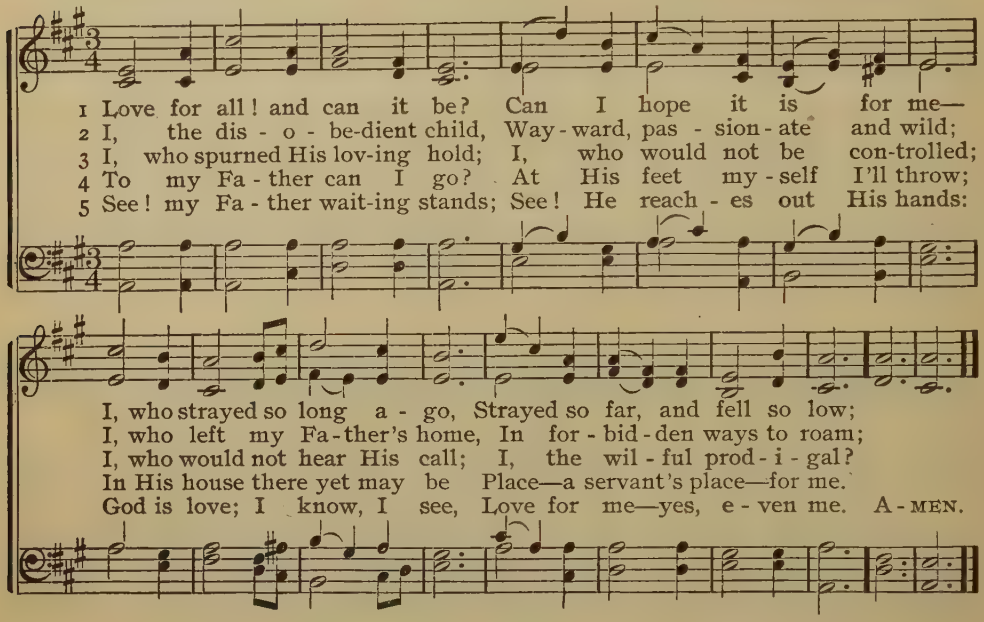
399 Delay not, delay not; O sinner, draw near

THOMAS HASTINGS ADESTE FIDELES MARCANTOINE PORTAGALLO


1 De-lay not, de-lay not; O sin-ner, draw near, The wa-ters of
2 De-lay not, de-lay not; why lon-ger a-buse The love and com-
3 De-lay not, de-lay not, O sin-ner, to come, For mer-cy still
4 De-lay not, de-lay not; the Spir-it of grace, Long grieved and re-
life are now flow-ing for thee; No price is de-mand-ed, the
pas-sion of Je-sus, thy God? A foun-tain is o-pened, how
lin-gers, and calls thee to-day; Her voice is not heard in the
sist-ed, may take its sad flight, And leave thee in dark-ness to
Sav-iour is here, Re-demp-tion is pur-chased, sal-va-tion is
canst thou re-fuse To wash and be cleansed in His par-don-ing
vale of the tomb; Her mes-sage, un-heed-ed, will soon pass a-
fin-ish thy race, To sink in the vale of e-ter-ni-ty's
free, Re-demp-tion is pur-chased, sal-va-tion is free.
blood? To wash and be cleansed in His par-don-ing blood?
way, Her mes-sage, un-heed-ed, will soon pass a-way.
night, To sink in the vale of e-ter-ni-ty's night. A-MEN.

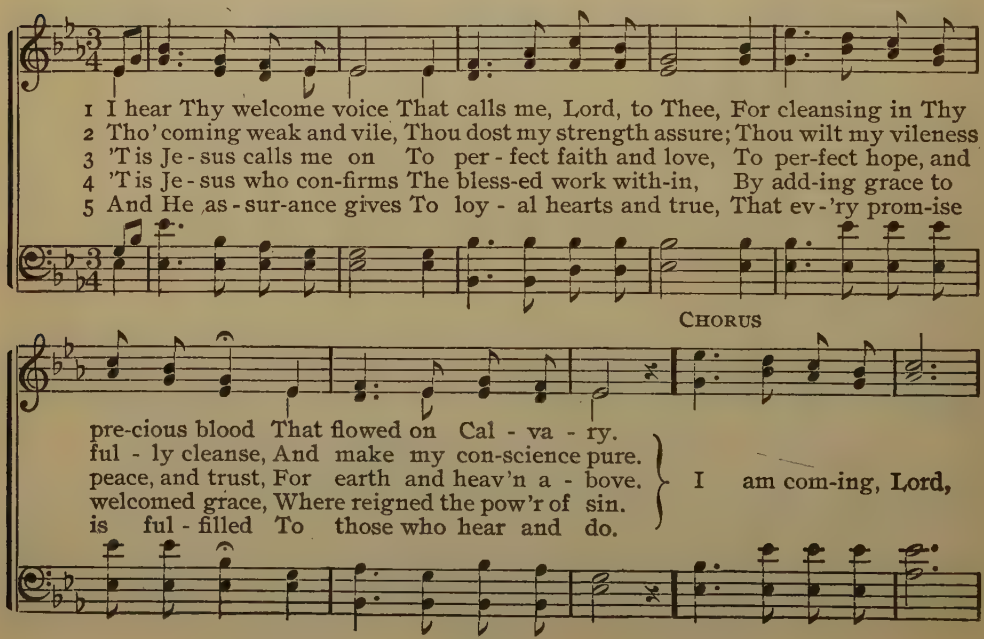
400 Love for all! and can it be

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW — XAVIER S. VON WARTENSEE

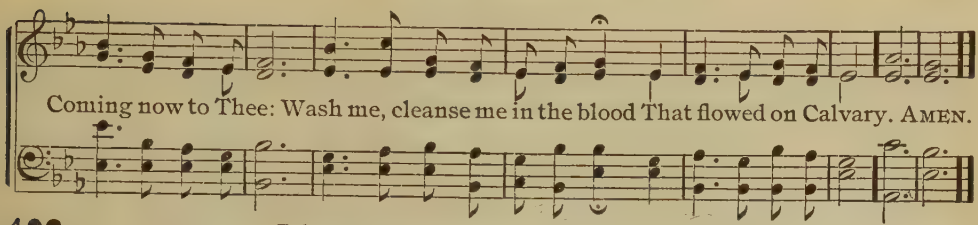

1 Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it is for me—
2 I, the dis - o - be-dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion - ate and wild;
3 I, who spurned His lov-ing hold; I, who would not be con-trolled;
4 To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;
5 See! my Fa - ther wait-ing stands; See! He reach - es out His hands:
I, who strayed so long a - go, Strayed so far, and fell so low;
I, who left my Fa-ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam;
I, who would not hear His call; I, the wil - ful prod - i - gal?
In His house there yet may be Place—a servant's place—for me.
God is love; I know, I see, Love for me—yes, e - ven me. A - MEN.

401 I Hear Thy welcome voice

LEWIS HARTSOUGH — LEWIS HARTSOUGH

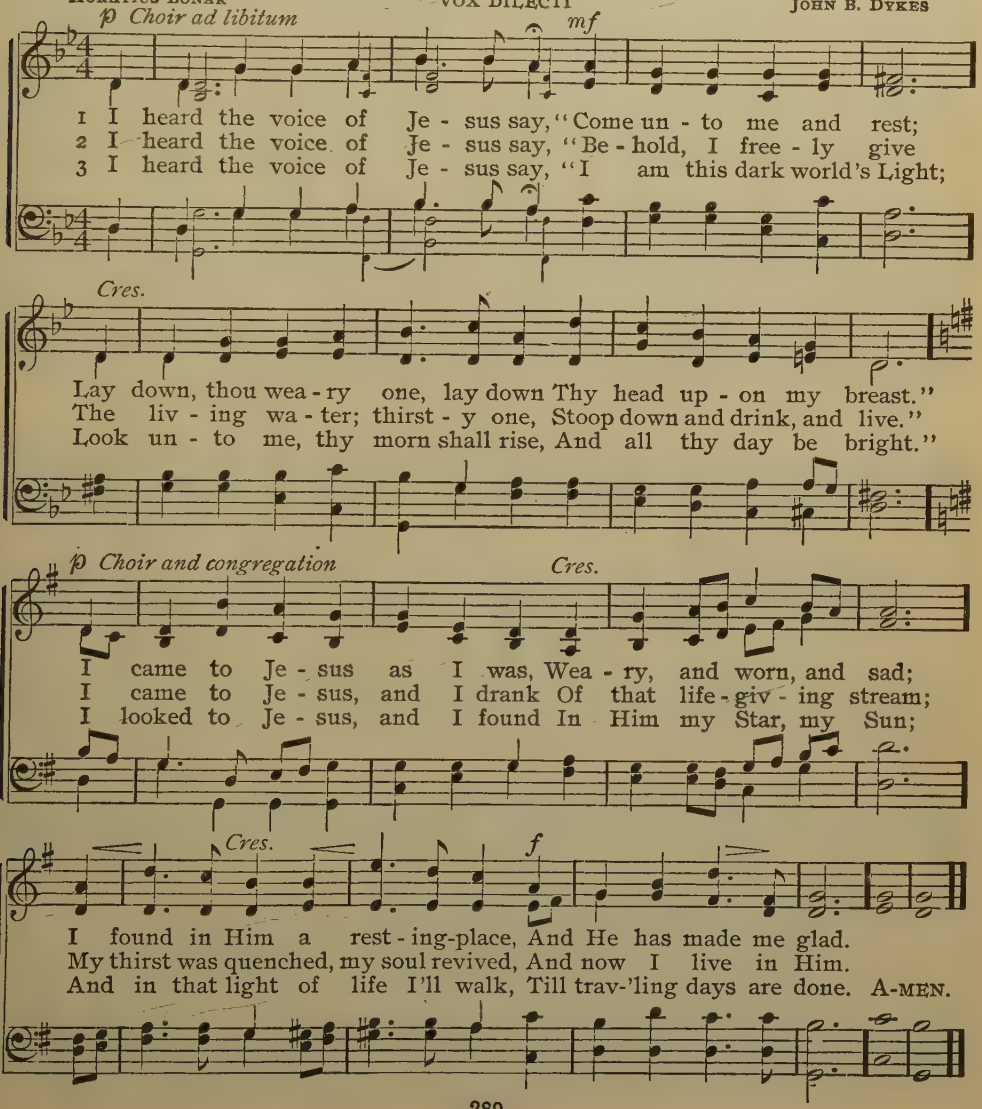

1 I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2 Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou wilt my vileness
3 'T is Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
4 'T is Je - sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in, By add-ing grace to
5 And He as - sur-ance gives To loy - al hearts and true, That ev - 'ry prom-ise
CHORUS
pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, And make my con-science pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
welcomed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
is ful - filled To those who hear and do.
I am com-ing, Lord,

I Hear Thy welcome voice



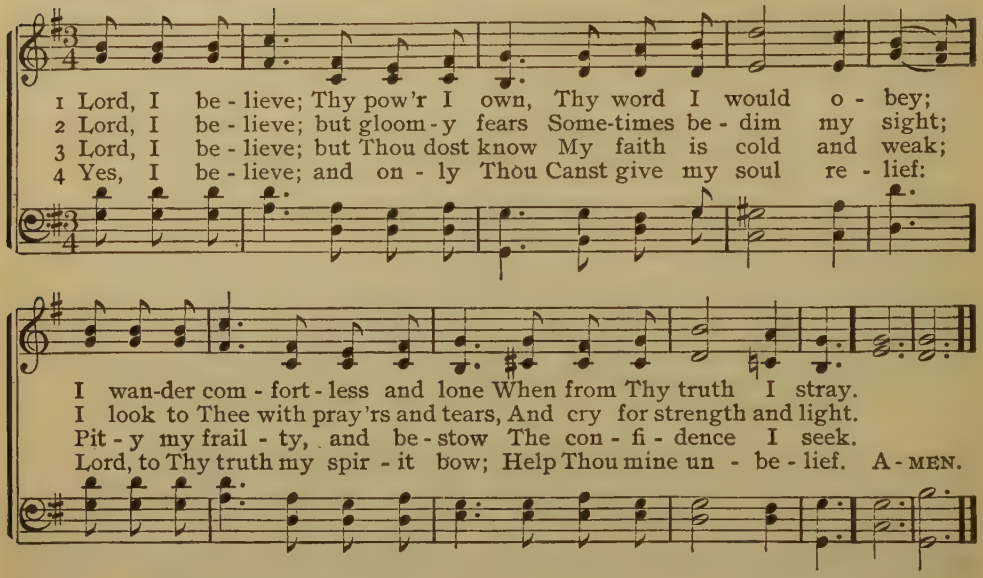
402 I heard the voice of Jesus say

HORATIUS BONAR — VOX DILECTI — JOHN B. DYKES


p Choir ad libitum
mf
1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Cres.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
p Choir and congregation
Cres.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
Cres.
f
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'ling days are done. A-MEN.

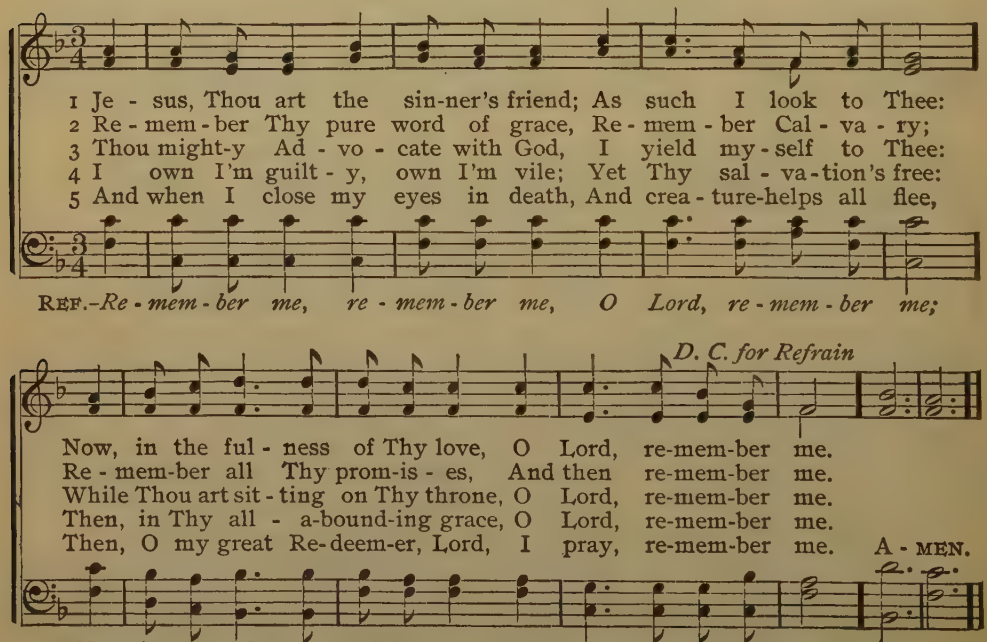
403 Lord, I believe; Thy power I own

JOHN R. WREFORD — LAMBETH — SAMUEL WEBBE

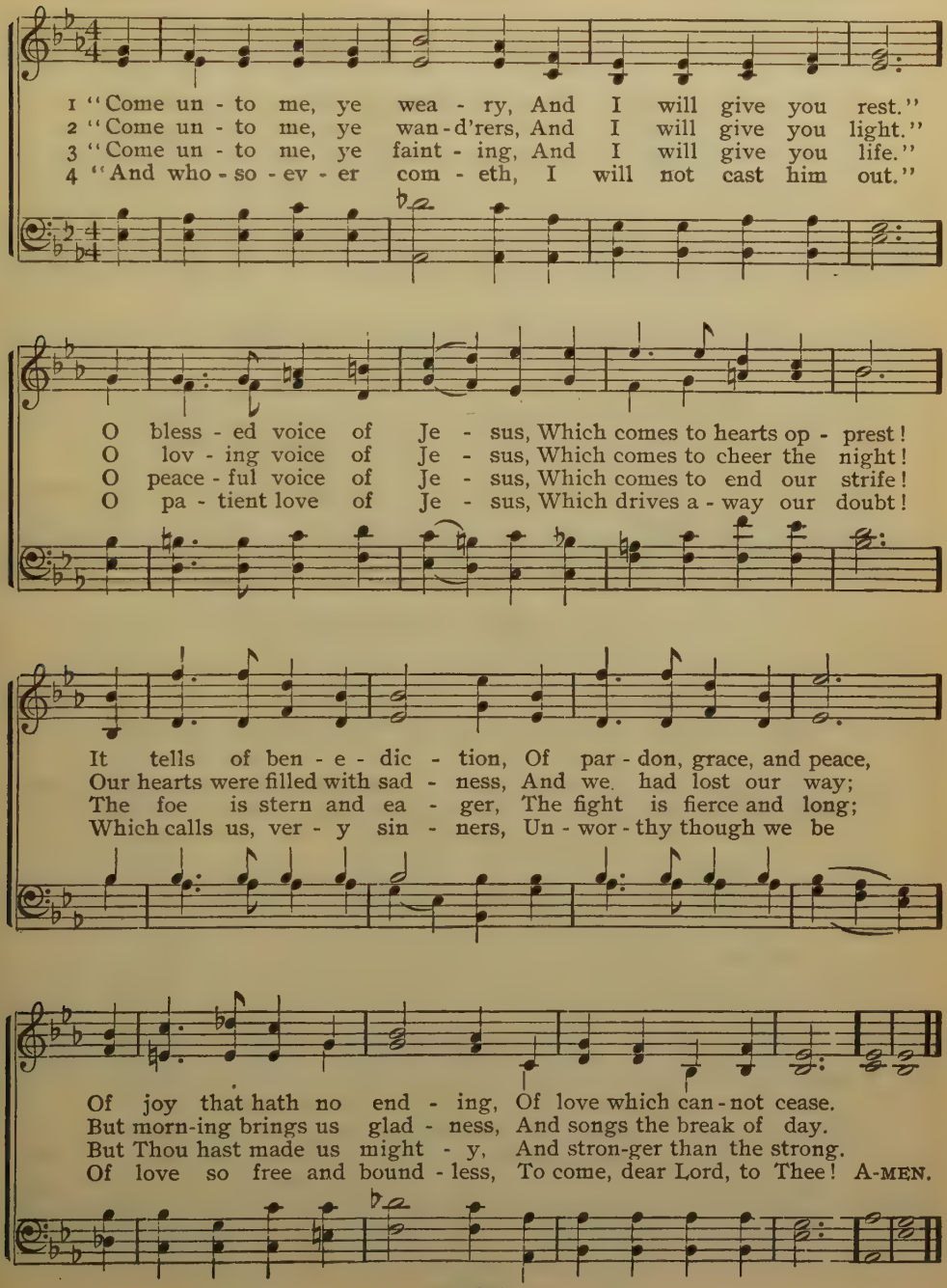

1 Lord, I be - lieve; Thy pow'r I own, Thy word I would o - bey;
2 Lord, I be - lieve; but gloom - y fears Some-times be - dim my sight;
3 Lord, I be - lieve; but Thou dost know My faith is cold and weak;
4 Yes, I be - lieve; and on - ly Thou Canst give my soul re - lief:
I wan-der com - fort - less and lone When from Thy truth I stray.
I look to Thee with pray'rs and tears, And cry for strength and light.
Pit - y my frail - ty, and be - stow The con - fi - dence I seek.
Lord, to Thy truth my spir - it bow; Help Thou mine un - be - lief. A - MEN.

404 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend

RICHARD BURNHAM — HULL — ASA HULL


1 Je - sus, Thou art the sin-ner's friend; As such I look to Thee:
2 Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace, Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry;
3 Thou might-y Ad - vo - cate with God, I yield my - self to Thee:
4 I own I'm guilt - y, own I'm vile; Yet Thy sal - va - tion's free:
5 And when I close my eyes in death, And crea - ture-helps all flee,
REF.–Re - mem - ber me, re - mem - ber me, O Lord, re - mem - ber me;
D. C. for Refrain
Now, in the ful - ness of Thy love, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.
Re - mem-ber all Thy prom-is - es, And then re-mem-ber me.
While Thou art sit - ting on Thy throne, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.
Then, in Thy all - a-bound-ing grace, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.
Then, O my great Re-deem-er, Lord, I pray, re-mem-ber me. A - MEN.
Now, in the ful - ness of Thy love, O Lord, re - mem-ber me.

405 "Come unto me, ye weary"

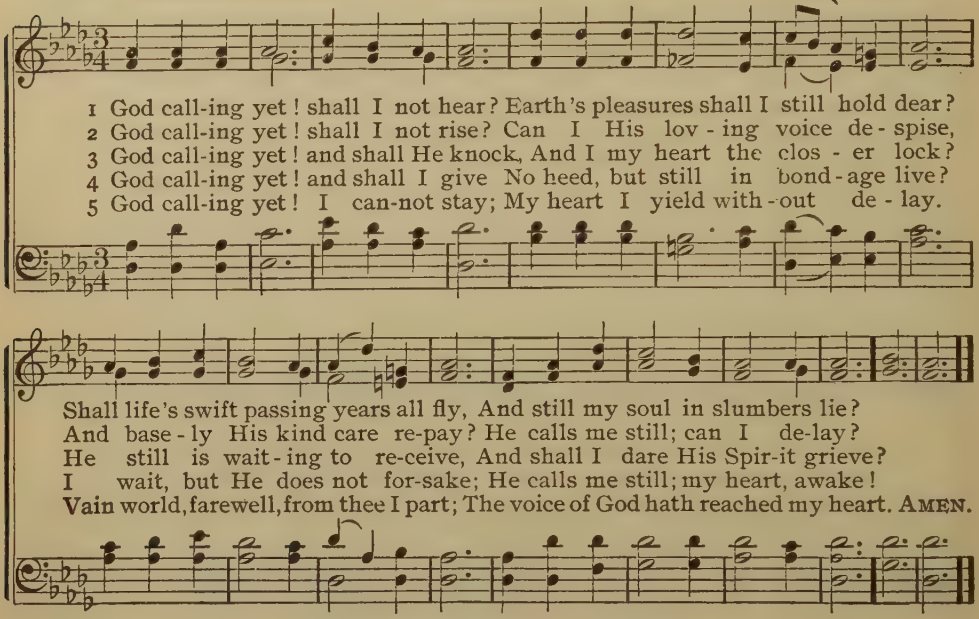
WILLIAM C. DIX BELDEN JOSEPH BARNBY

1 "Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2 "Come un - to me, ye wan - d'rers, And I will give you light."
3 "Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4 "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O peace - ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife!
O pa - tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
But morn-ing brings us glad - ness, And songs the break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y, And stron-ger than the strong.
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee! A-MEN.

406 God calling yet! shall I not hear

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN
Tr. by SARAH B. FINDLATER

CLOLATA

W. ST. CLAIR PALMER

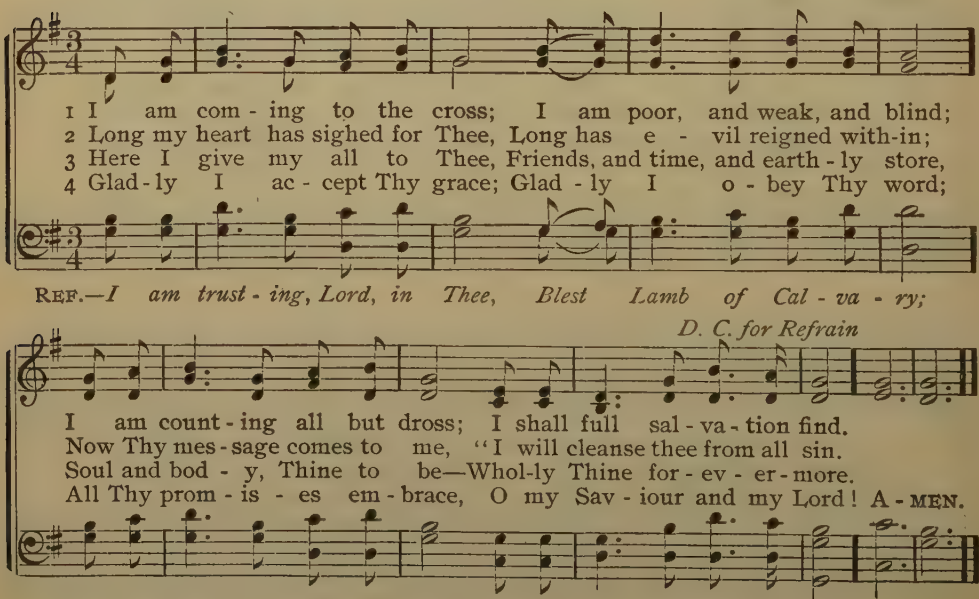

1 God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2 God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise,
3 God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos-er lock?
4 God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?
5 God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay.
Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumbers lie?
And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?
I wait, but He does not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart, awake!
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart. AMEN.

407 I am coming to the cross

WILLIAM McDONALD

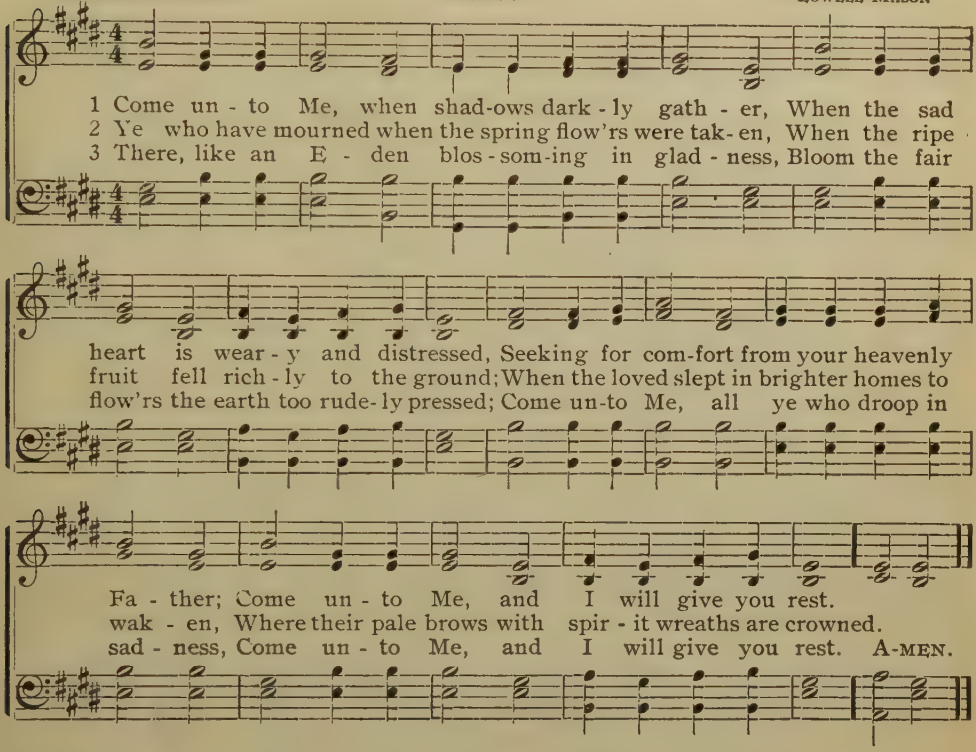
DUNGAN

WILLIAM G. FISCHER


1 I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e-vil reigned with-in;
3 Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store,
4 Glad-ly I ac-cept Thy grace; Glad-ly I o-bey Thy word;
REF.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal-va-ry;
D. C. for Refrain
I am count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal-va-tion find.
Now Thy mes-sage comes to me, "I will cleanse thee from all sin.
Soul and bod-y, Thine to be—Whol-ly Thine for-ev-er-more.
All Thy prom-is-es em-brace, O my Sav-iour and my Lord! A-MEN.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek-ing Thy sal-va-tion now.

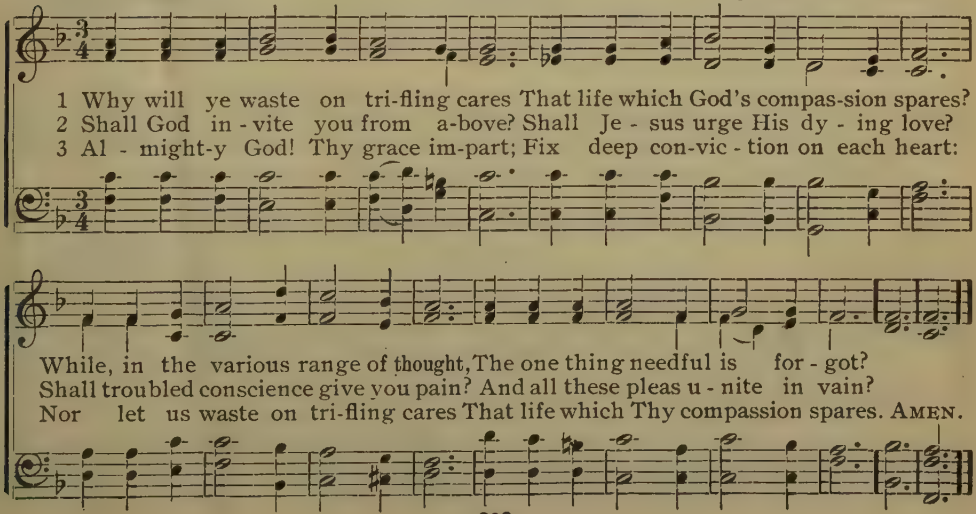
408 Come unto Me, when shadows darkly gather

CATHERINE H. ESLING — HENLE — LOWELL MASON

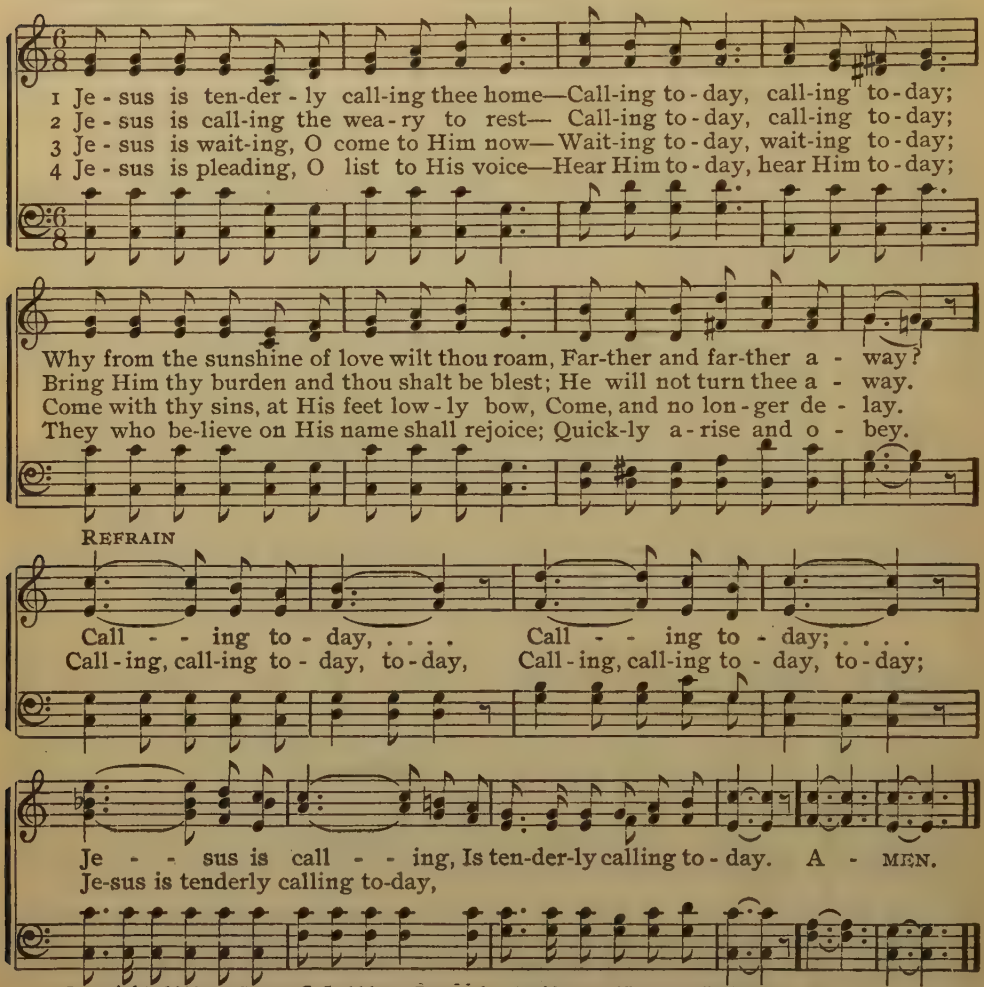

1 Come un - to Me, when shad-ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad
2 Ye who have mourned when the spring flow'rs were tak - en, When the ripe
3 There, like an E - den blos - som-ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair
heart is wear - y and distressed, Seeking for com-fort from your heavenly
fruit fell rich - ly to the ground; When the loved slept in brighter homes to
flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed; Come un-to Me, all ye who droop in
Fa - ther; Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.
wak - en, Where their pale brows with spir - it wreaths are crowned.
sad - ness, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest. A-MEN.

409 Why will ye waste on trifling cares

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — ILKLEY — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES


1 Why will ye waste on tri-fling cares That life which God's compas-sion spares?
2 Shall God in - vite you from a-bove? Shall Je - sus urge His dy - ing love?
3 Al - might-y God! Thy grace im-part; Fix deep con-vic - tion on each heart:
While, in the various range of thought, The one thing needful is for - got?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas u - nite in vain?
Nor let us waste on tri-fling cares That life which Thy compassion spares. AMEN.

410 Jesus is tenderly calling thee home

FANNY J. CROSBY STEBBINS GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1 Je - sus is ten-der - ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to - day, call-ing to - day;
2 Je - sus is call-ing the wea - ry to rest— Call-ing to - day, call-ing to - day;
3 Je - sus is wait-ing, O come to Him now—Wait-ing to - day, wait-ing to - day;
4 Je - sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam, Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow, Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick-ly a - rise and o - bey.
REFRAIN
Call - - ing to - day, ... Call - - ing to - day; . . . .
Call - ing, call-ing to - day, to - day, Call - ing, call-ing to - day, to - day;
Je - - - sus is call - - ing, Is ten-der-ly calling to - day. A - MEN.
Je-sus is tenderly calling to-day,

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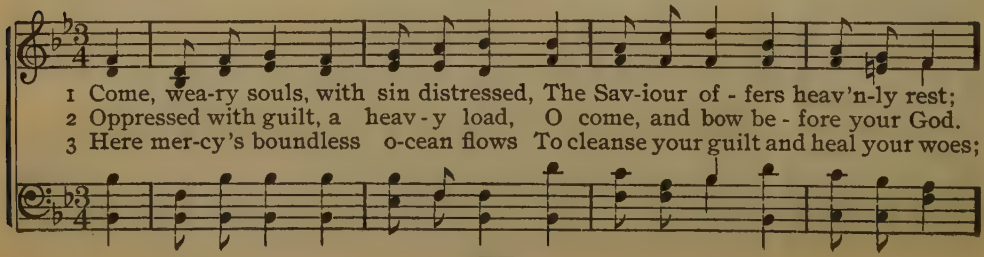
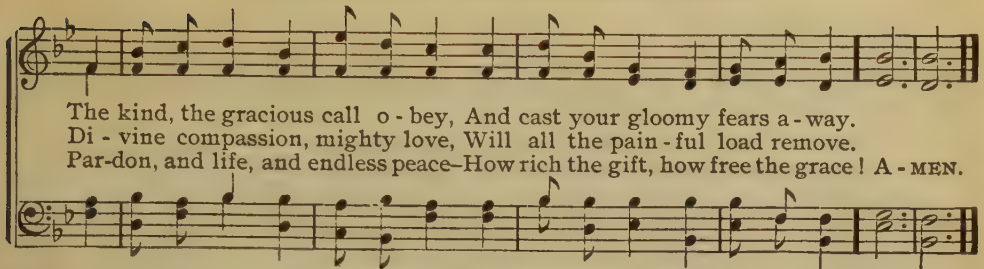
411 Come, weary souls, with sin distressed

ANNE STEELE HEBRON LOWELL MASON

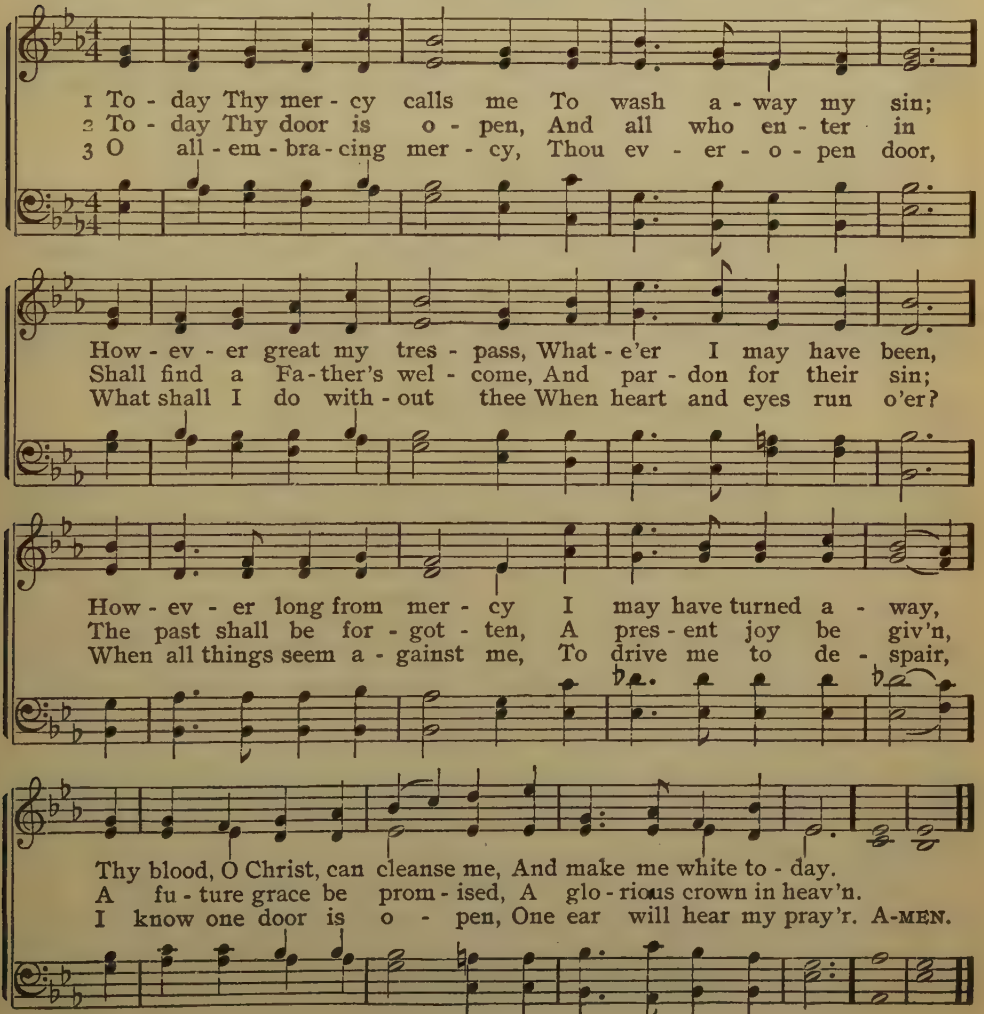

1 Come, wea-ry souls, with sin distressed, The Sav-iour of - fers heav'n-ly rest;
2 Oppressed with guilt, a heav - y load, O come, and bow be - fore your God.
3 Here mer-cy's boundless o-cean flows To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;

Come, weary souls, with sin distressed


The kind, the gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way.
Di - vine compassion, mighty love, Will all the pain - ful load remove.
Par-don, and life, and endless peace–How rich the gift, how free the grace! A - MEN.

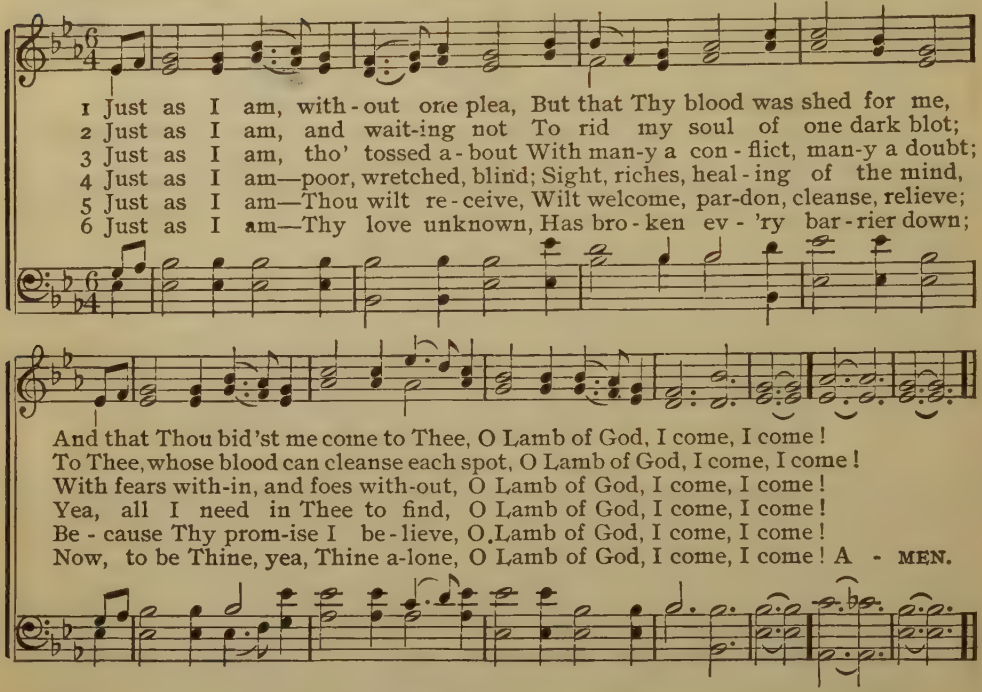
412 To-day Thy mercy calls me

OSWALD ALLEN BLAIRGOWRIE JOHN B. DYKES


1 To - day Thy mer - cy calls me To wash a - way my sin;
2 To - day Thy door is o - pen, And all who en - ter in
3 O all - em - bra - cing mer - cy, Thou ev - er - o - pen door,
How - ev - er great my tres - pass, What - e'er I may have been,
Shall find a Fa-ther's wel - come, And par - don for their sin;
What shall I do with - out thee When heart and eyes run o'er?
How - ev - er long from mer - cy I may have turned a - way,
The past shall be for - got - ten, A pres - ent joy be giv'n,
When all things seem a - gainst me, To drive me to de - spair,
Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to - day.
A fu - ture grace be prom - ised, A glo - rious crown in heav'n.
I know one door is o - pen, One ear will hear my pray'r. A-MEN.

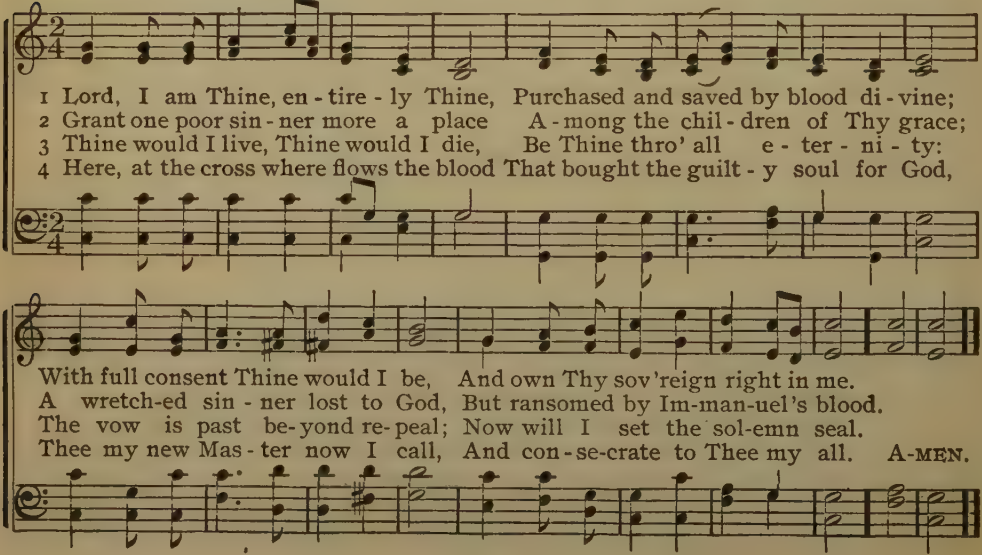
413 Just as I am, without one plea

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT WOODWORTH WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1 Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2 Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3 Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With man-y a con-flict, man-y a doubt;
4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5 Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, relieve;
6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown, Has bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
With fears with-in, and foes with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come! A-MEN.

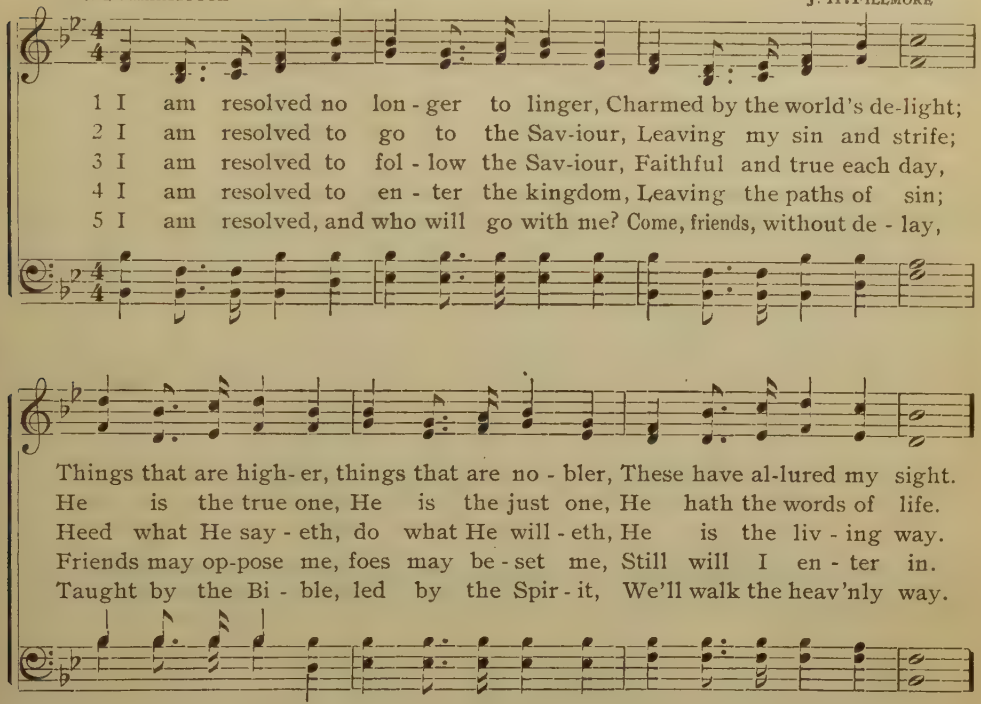
414 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine

SAMUEL DAVIES ZEPHYR WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

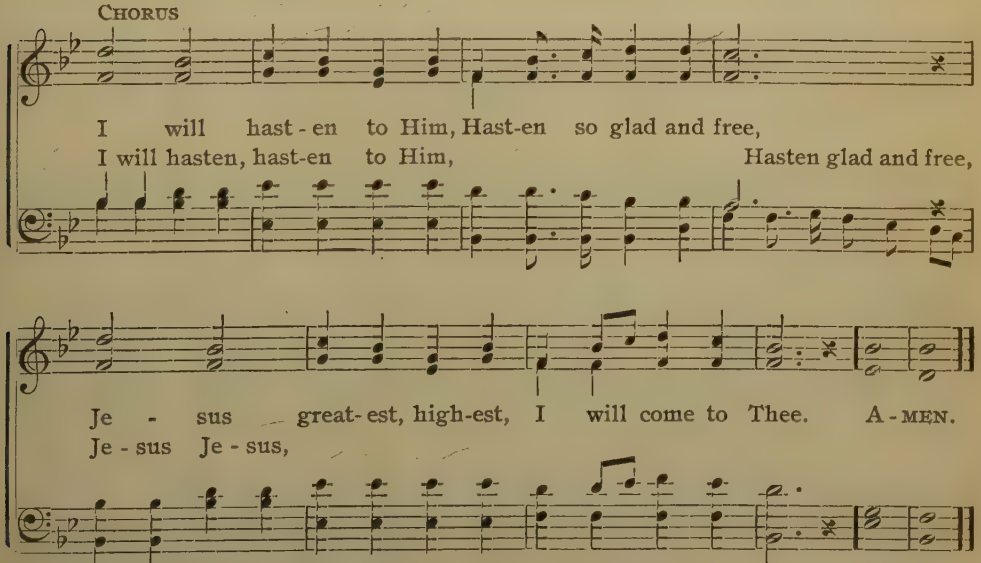

1 Lord, I am Thine, en-tire-ly Thine, Purchased and saved by blood di-vine;
2 Grant one poor sin-ner more a place A-mong the chil-dren of Thy grace;
3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die, Be Thine thro' all e-ter-ni-ty:
4 Here, at the cross where flows the blood That bought the guilt-y soul for God,
With full consent Thine would I be, And own Thy sov'reign right in me.
A wretch-ed sin-ner lost to God, But ransomed by Im-man-uel's blood.
The vow is past be-yond re-peal; Now will I set the sol-emn seal.
Thee my new Mas-ter now I call, And con-se-crate to Thee my all. A-MEN.

415 I am resolved no longer to linger

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE


1 I am resolved no lon - ger to linger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2 I am resolved to go to the Sav-iour, Leaving my sin and strife;
3 I am resolved to fol - low the Sav-iour, Faithful and true each day,
4 I am resolved to en - ter the kingdom, Leaving the paths of sin;
5 I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without de - lay,
Things that are high- er, things that are no - bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth, He is the liv - ing way.
Friends may op-pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.
Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We'll walk the heav'nly way.

CHORUS


I will hast - en to Him, Hast-en so glad and free,
I will hasten, hast-en to Him, Hasten glad and free,
Je - sus great-est, high-est, I will come to Thee. A - MEN.
Je - sus Je - sus,

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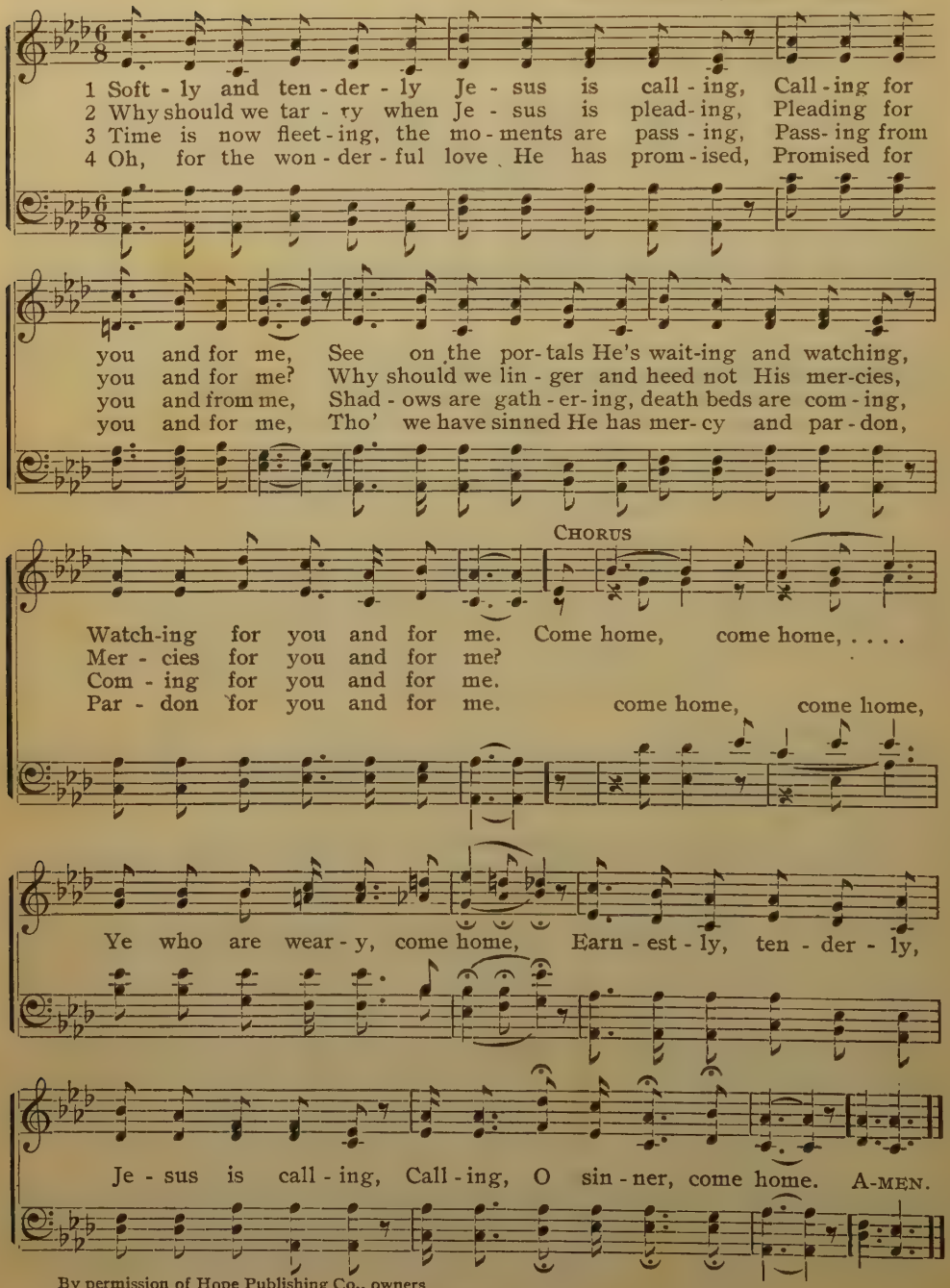
416 Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling

Words and Music by WILL. L. THOMPSON

1 Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me, See on the por - tals He's wait-ing and watching,
2 Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Pleading for you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer-cies,
3 Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass- ing from you and from me, Shad - ows are gath - er- ing, death beds are com - ing,
4 Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Promised for you and for me, Tho' we have sinned He has mer- cy and par - don,
CHORUS
Watch-ing for you and for me. Come home, come home, ...
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me. come home, come home,
Ye who are wear - y, come home, Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly,
Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home. A-MEN.

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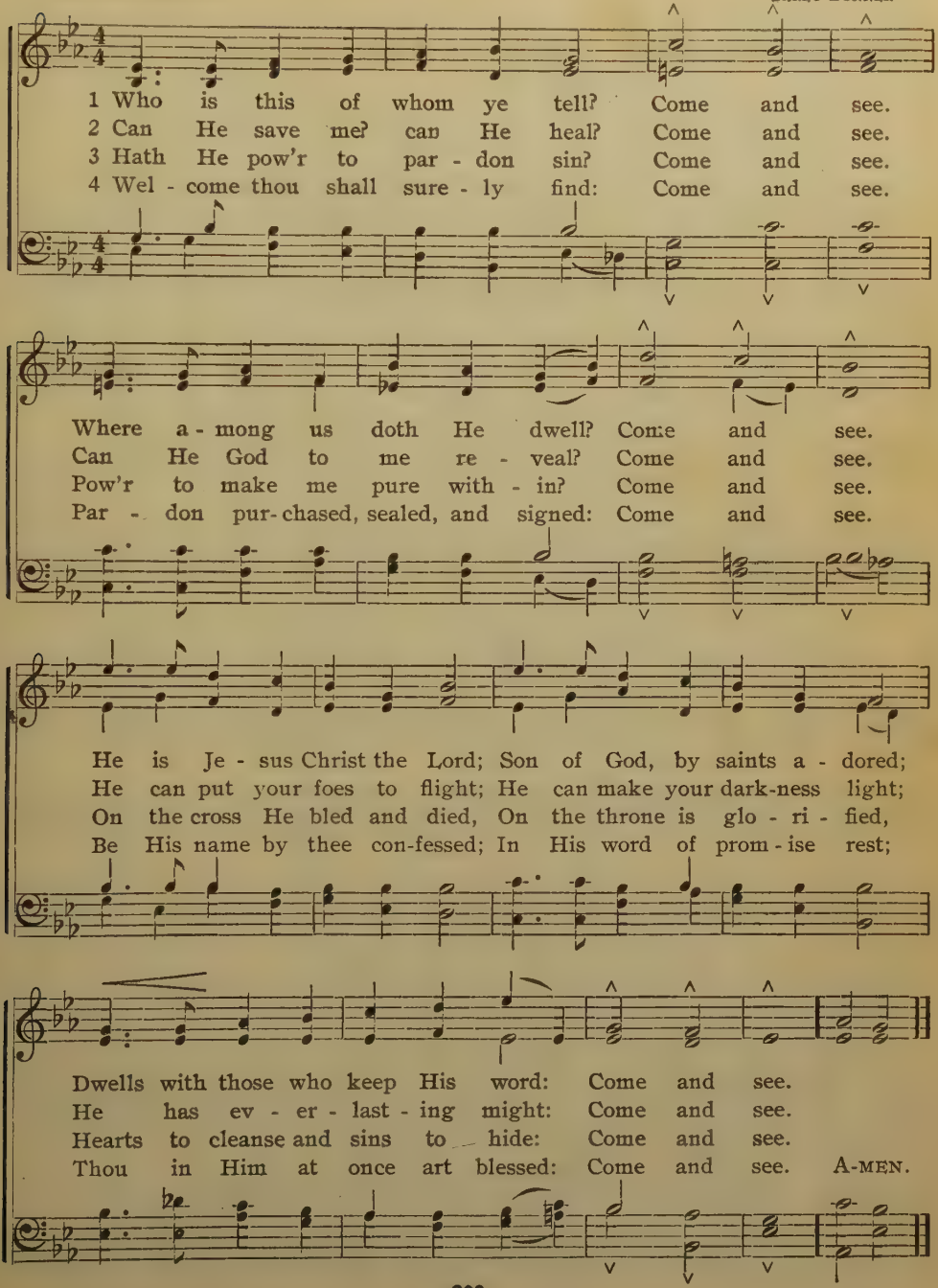
417 Come and see

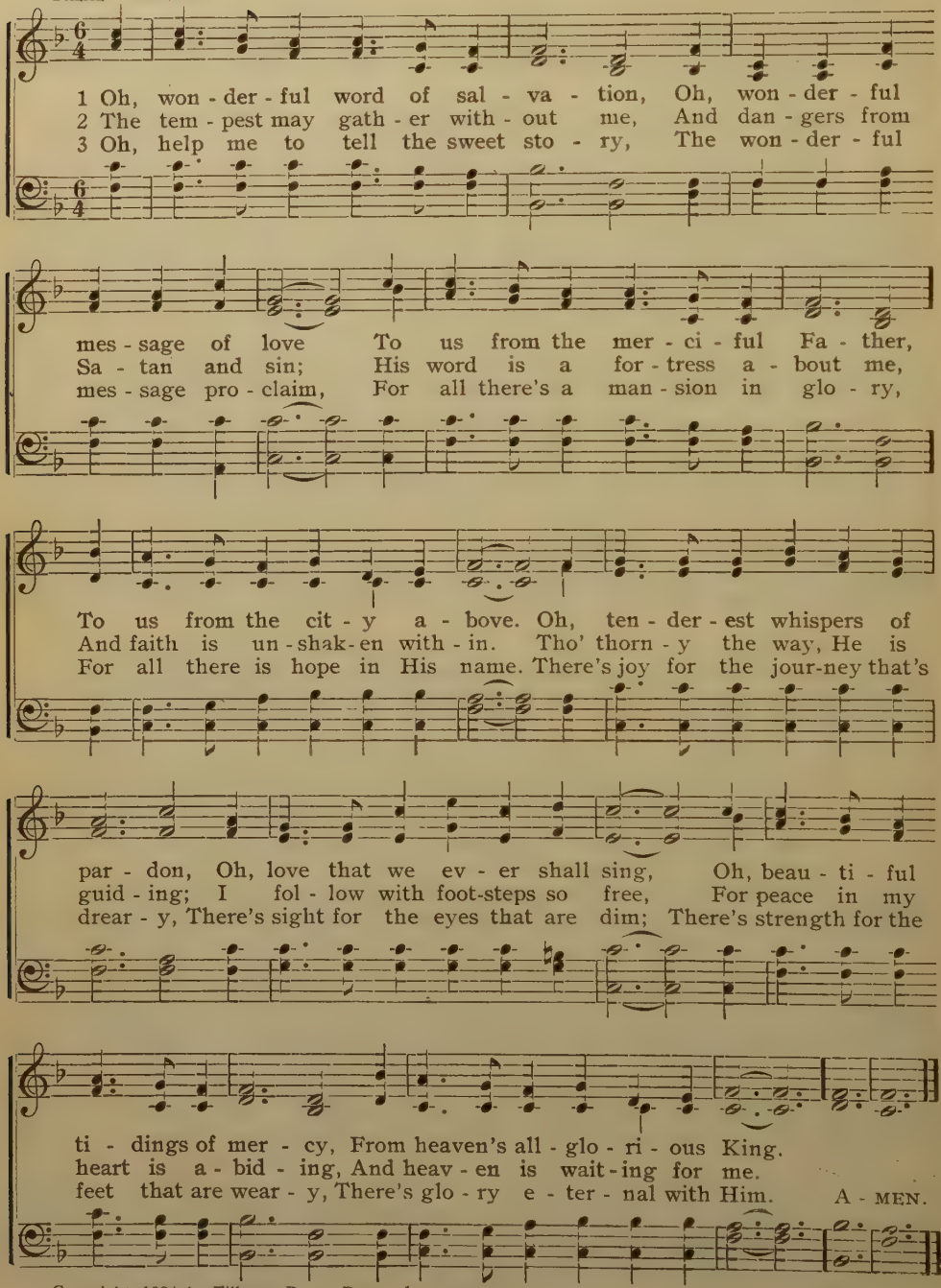
WILLIAM GRIFFITHS

CAREY BONNER


1 Who is this of whom ye tell? Come and see.
2 Can He save me? can He heal? Come and see.
3 Hath He pow'r to par - don sin? Come and see.
4 Wel - come thou shall sure - ly find: Come and see.
Where a - mong us doth He dwell? Come and see.
Can He God to me re - veal? Come and see.
Pow'r to make me pure with - in? Come and see.
Par - don pur-chased, sealed, and signed: Come and see.
He is Je - sus Christ the Lord; Son of God, by saints a - dored;
He can put your foes to flight; He can make your dark-ness light;
On the cross He bled and died, On the throne is glo - ri - fied,
Be His name by thee con-fessed; In His word of prom - ise rest;
Dwells with those who keep His word: Come and see.
He has ev - er - last - ing might: Come and see.
Hearts to cleanse and sins to hide: Come and see.
Thou in Him at once art blessed: Come and see. A-MEN.

418 O wonderful word of salvation

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE


1 Oh, won - der - ful word of sal - va - tion, Oh, won - der - ful
2 The tem - pest may gath - er with - out me, And dan - gers from
3 Oh, help me to tell the sweet sto - ry, The won - der - ful
mes - sage of love To us from the mer - ci - ful Fa - ther,
Sa - tan and sin; His word is a for - tress a - bout me,
mes - sage pro - claim, For all there's a man - sion in glo - ry,
To us from the cit - y a - bove. Oh, ten - der - est whispers of
And faith is un - shak - en with - in. Tho' thorn - y the way, He is
For all there is hope in His name. There's joy for the jour-ney that's
par - don, Oh, love that we ev - er shall sing, Oh, beau - ti - ful
guid - ing; I fol - low with foot-steps so free, For peace in my
drear - y, There's sight for the eyes that are dim; There's strength for the
ti - dings of mer - cy, From heaven's all - glo - ri - ous King.
heart is a - bid - ing, And heav - en is wait - ing for me.
feet that are wear - y, There's glo - ry e - ter - nal with Him. A - MEN.

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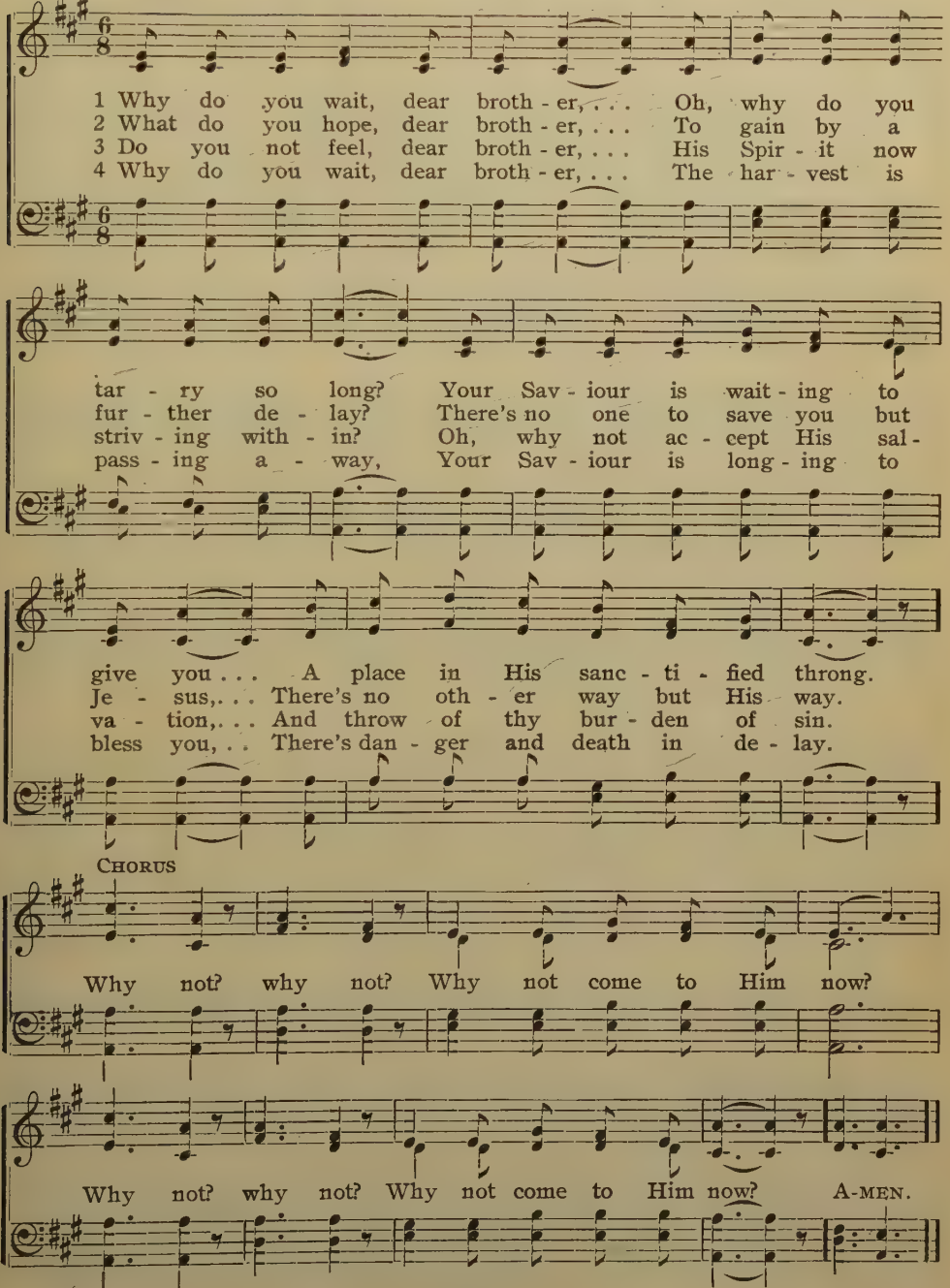
419 Why do you wait, dear brother?

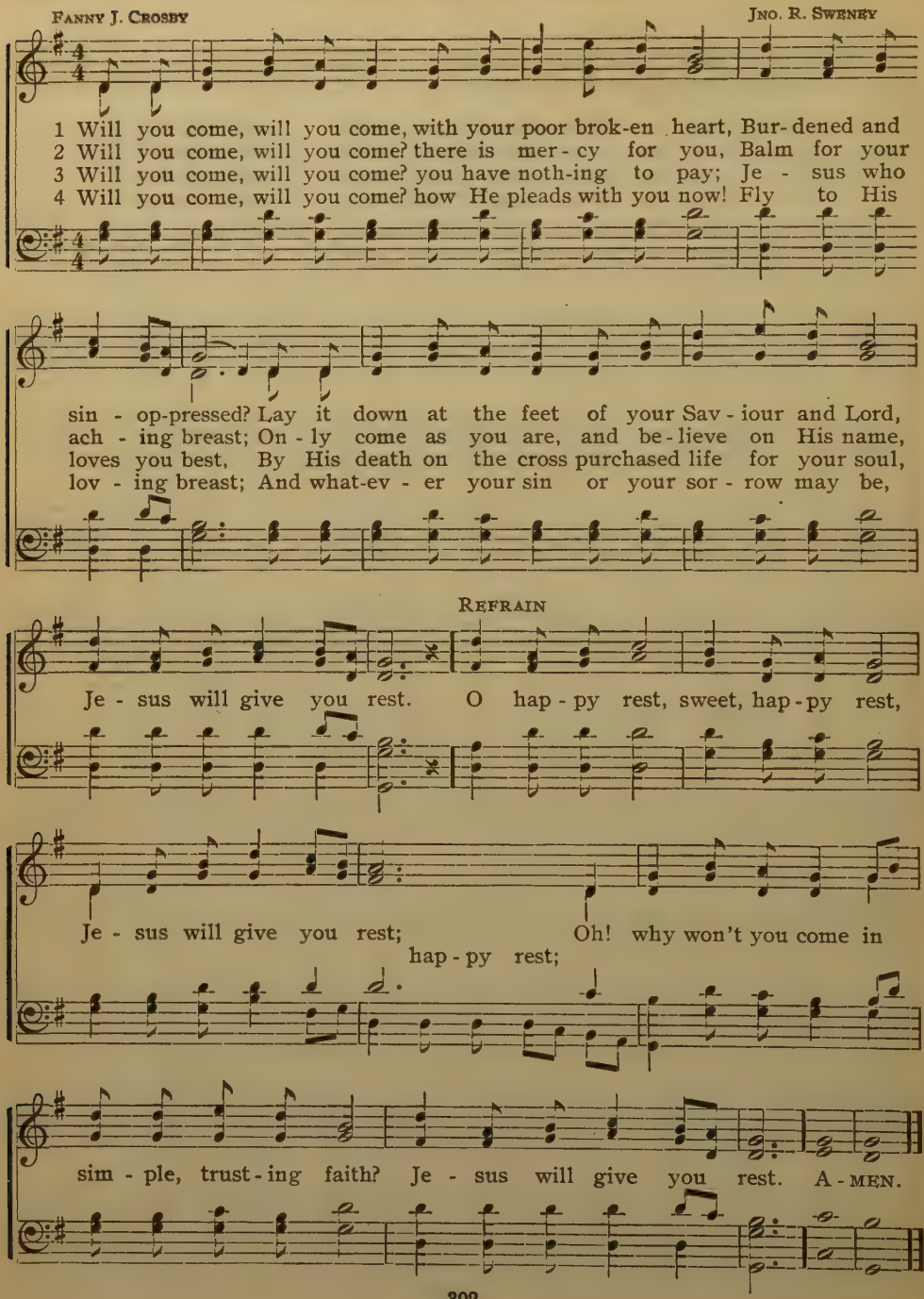
G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT


1 Why do you wait, dear broth - er, . . . Oh, why do you
tar - ry so long? Your Sav - iour is wait - ing to
give you . . . A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
2 What do you hope, dear broth - er, . . . To gain by a
fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you but
Je - sus, . . . There's no oth - er way but His way.
3 Do you not feel, dear broth - er, . . . His Spir - it now
striv - ing with - in? Oh, why not ac - cept His sal -
va - tion, . . . And throw of thy bur - den of sin.
4 Why do you wait, dear broth - er, . . . The har - vest is
pass - ing a - way, Your Sav - iour is long - ing to
bless you, . . . There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.
CHORUS
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? A-MEN.

By permission

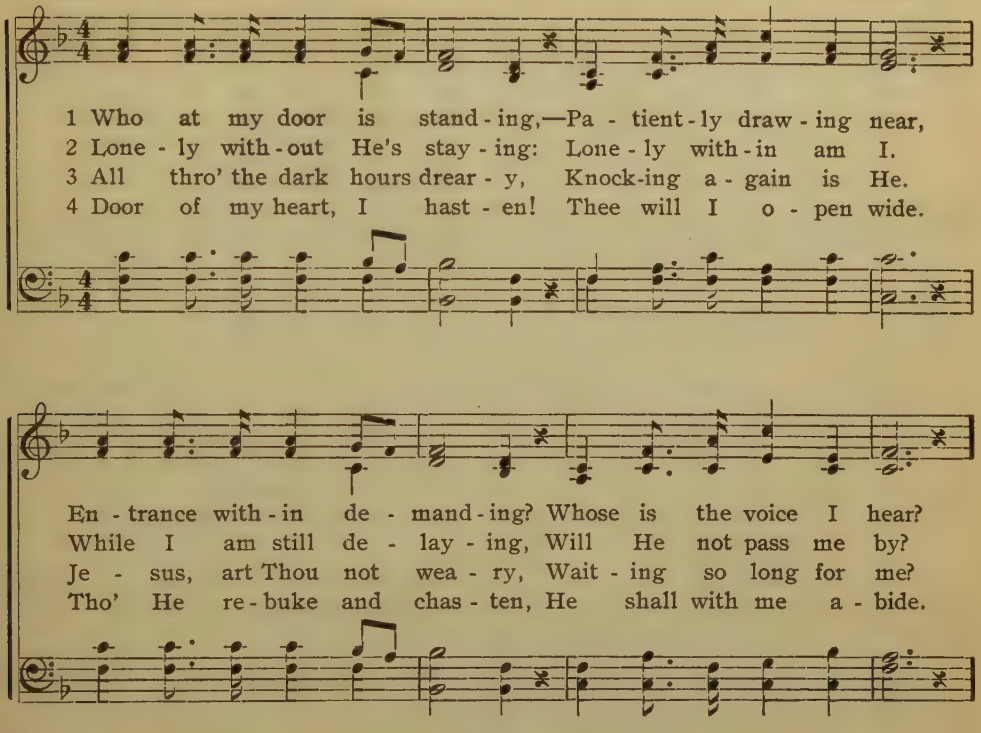
420 Jesus will give you rest

FANNY J. CROSBY JNO. R. SWENEY


1 Will you come, will you come, with your poor brok-en heart, Bur-dened and
2 Will you come, will you come? there is mer-cy for you, Balm for your
3 Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je - sus who
4 Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His
sin - op-pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - iour and Lord,
ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,
loves you best, By His death on the cross purchased life for your soul,
lov - ing breast; And what-ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,
REFRAIN
Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,
Je - sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in
hap - py rest;
sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest. A - MEN.

421 Who at my door is standing?

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE A. B. EVERETT


1 Who at my door is stand - ing,—Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
2 Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing: Lone - ly with - in am I.
3 All thro' the dark hours drear - y, Knock - ing a - gain is He.
4 Door of my heart, I hast - en! Thee will I o - pen wide.
En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.
REFRAIN
Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing:— "O - pen the door for Me!
If Thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with Thee." A - MEN.

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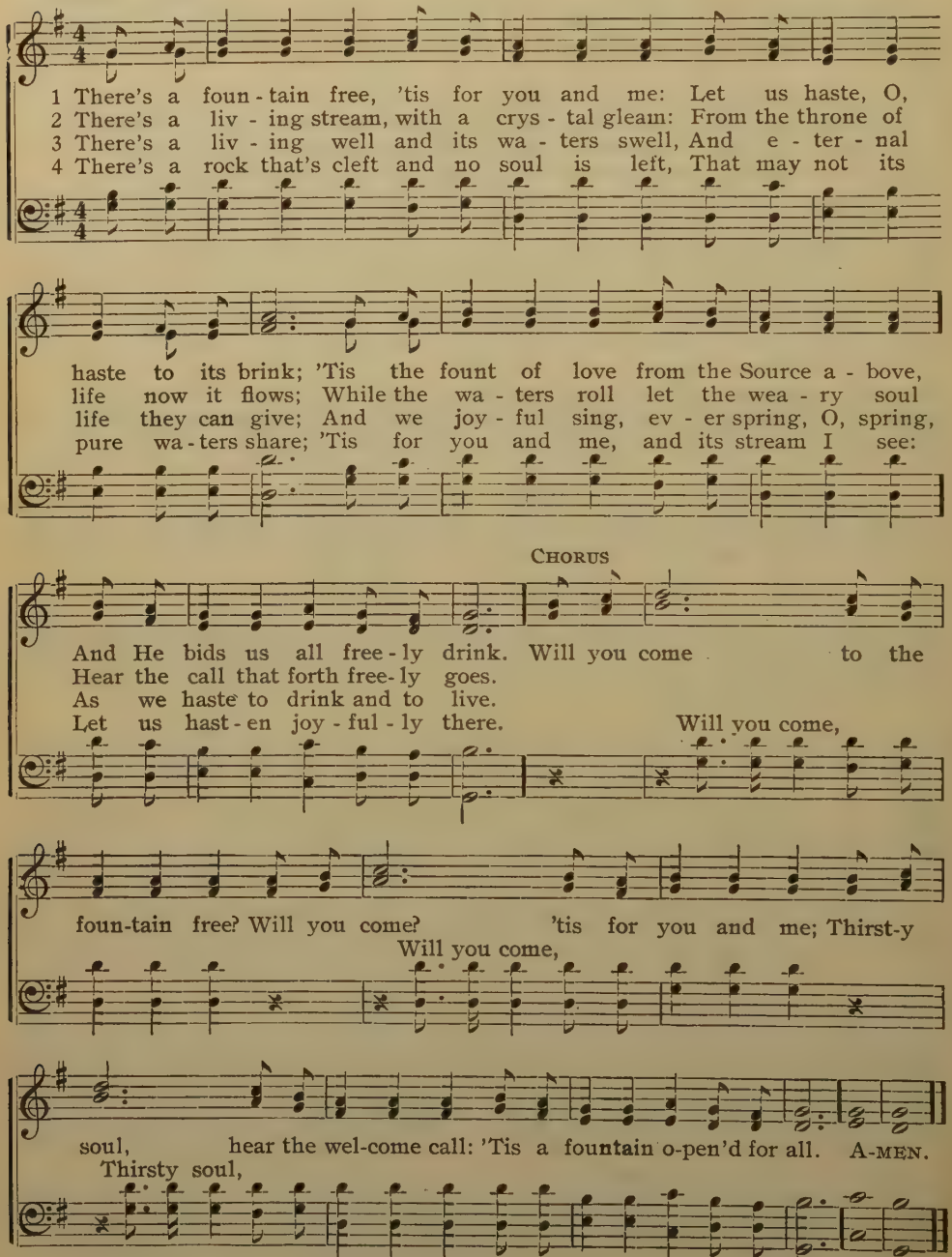
422 There's a fountain free, 'tis for you and me

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE — FREE WATERS — A. B. EVERETT

1 There's a foun - tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O,
2 There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys - tal gleam: From the throne of
3 There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal
4 There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its
haste to its brink; 'Tis the fount of love from the Source a - bove,
life now it flows; While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul
life they can give; And we joy - ful sing, ev - er spring, O, spring,
pure wa - ters share; 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see:
CHORUS
And He bids us all free - ly drink. Will you come to the
Hear the call that forth free - ly goes.
As we haste to drink and to live.
Let us hast - en joy - ful - ly there.
Will you come,
foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me; Thirst-y
Will you come,
soul, hear the wel-come call: 'Tis a fountain o-pen'd for all. A-MEN.
Thirsty soul,

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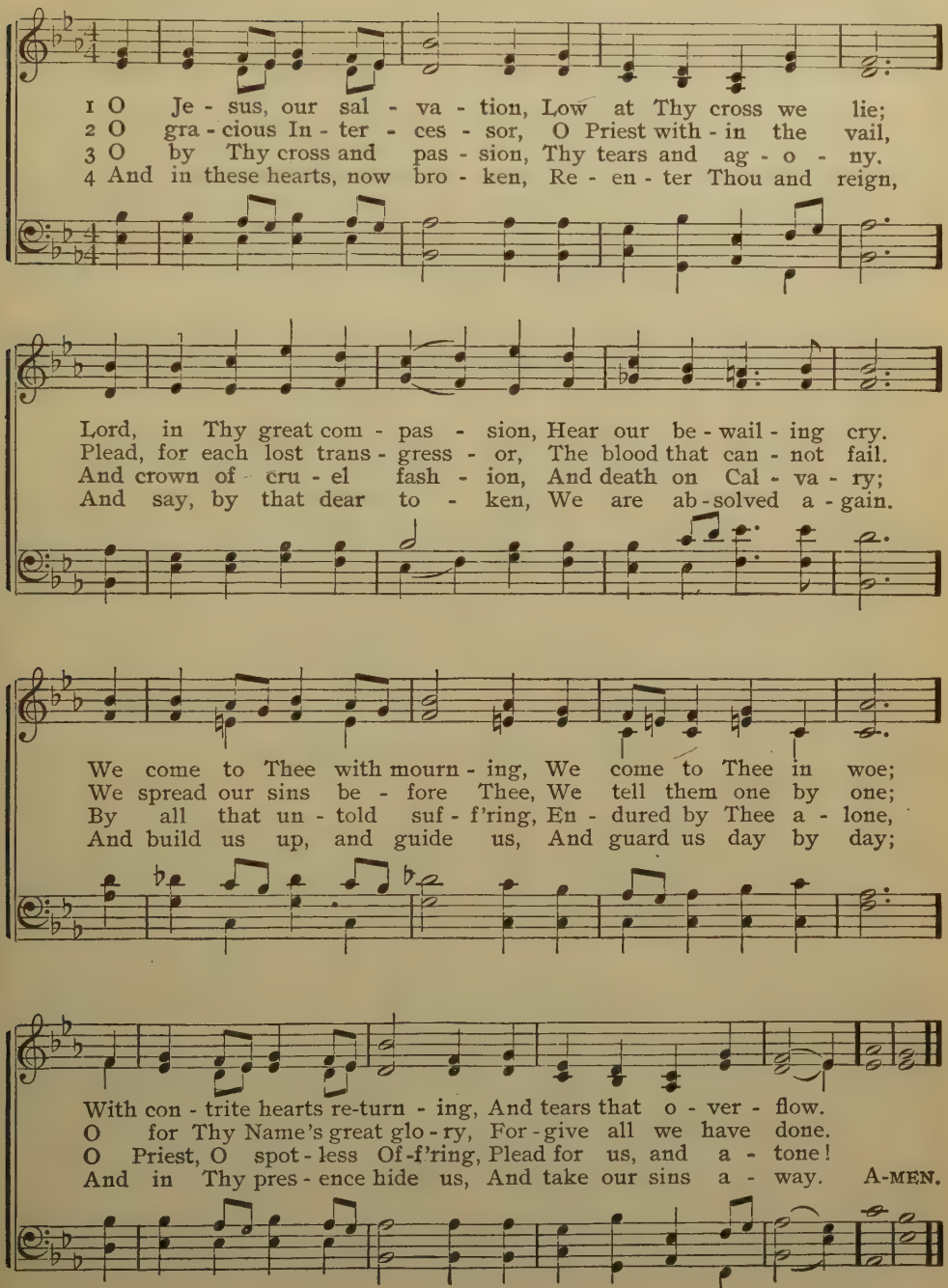
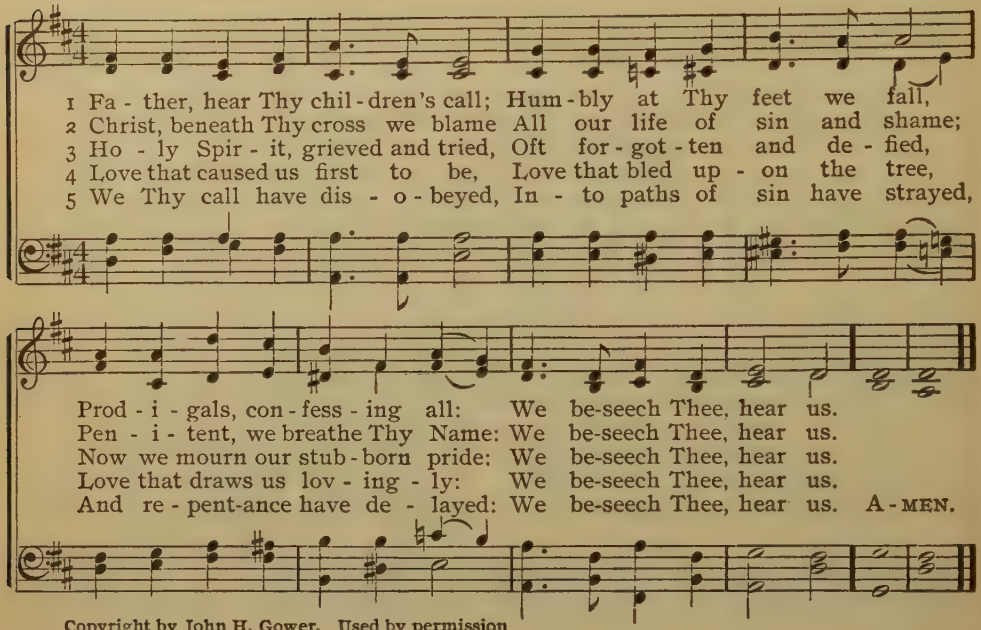
423 O Jesus, our salvation

JAMES HAMILTON — LUX MUNDI — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 O Je - sus, our sal - va - tion, Low at Thy cross we lie;
2 O gra - cious In - ter - ces - sor, O Priest with - in the vail,
3 O by Thy cross and pas - sion, Thy tears and ag - o - ny.
4 And in these hearts, now bro - ken, Re - en - ter Thou and reign,
Lord, in Thy great com - pas - sion, Hear our be - wail - ing cry.
Plead, for each lost trans - gress - or, The blood that can - not fail.
And crown of cru - el fash - ion, And death on Cal - va - ry;
And say, by that dear to - ken, We are ab - solved a - gain.
We come to Thee with mourn - ing, We come to Thee in woe;
We spread our sins be - fore Thee, We tell them one by one;
By all that un - told suf - f'ring, En - dured by Thee a - lone,
And build us up, and guide us, And guard us day by day;
With con - trite hearts re-turn - ing, And tears that o - ver - flow.
O for Thy Name's great glo - ry, For - give all we have done.
O Priest, O spot - less Of - f'ring, Plead for us, and a - tone!
And in Thy pres - ence hide us, And take our sins a - way. A-MEN.

424 Father, hear Thy children's call

THOMAS B. POLLOCK — GOWER'S LITANY — JOHN H. GOWER


1 Fa - ther, hear Thy chil - dren's call; Hum - bly at Thy feet we fall,
2 Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame All our life of sin and shame;
3 Ho - ly Spir - it, grieved and tried, Oft for - got - ten and de - fied,
4 Love that caused us first to be, Love that bled up - on the tree,
5 We Thy call have dis - o - beyed, In - to paths of sin have strayed,
Prod - i - gals, con - fess - ing all: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Pen - i - tent, we breathe Thy Name: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Now we mourn our stub - born pride: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Love that draws us lov - ing - ly: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
And re - pent-ance have de - layed: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A - MEN.

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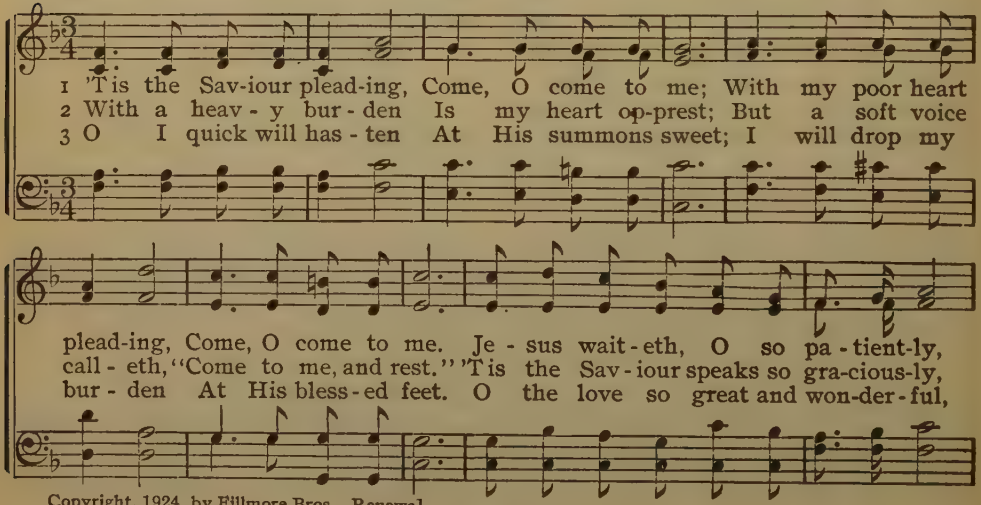
6 Sick, we come to Thee for cure;
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure;
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Thou who hearest each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

425 'Tis the Saviour pleading

PALMER HARTSOUGH — JAMES H. FILLMORE


1 'Tis the Sav-iour plead-ing, Come, O come to me; With my poor heart
2 With a heav - y bur - den Is my heart op-prest; But a soft voice
3 O I quick will has - ten At His summons sweet; I will drop my
plead-ing, Come, O come to me. Je - sus wait - eth, O so pa - tient-ly,
call - eth, "Come to me, and rest." 'Tis the Sav - iour speaks so gra-cious-ly,
bur - den At His bless - ed feet. O the love so great and won-der - ful,

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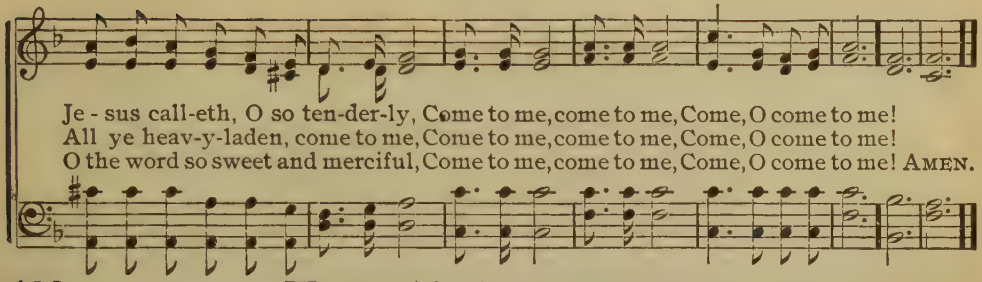
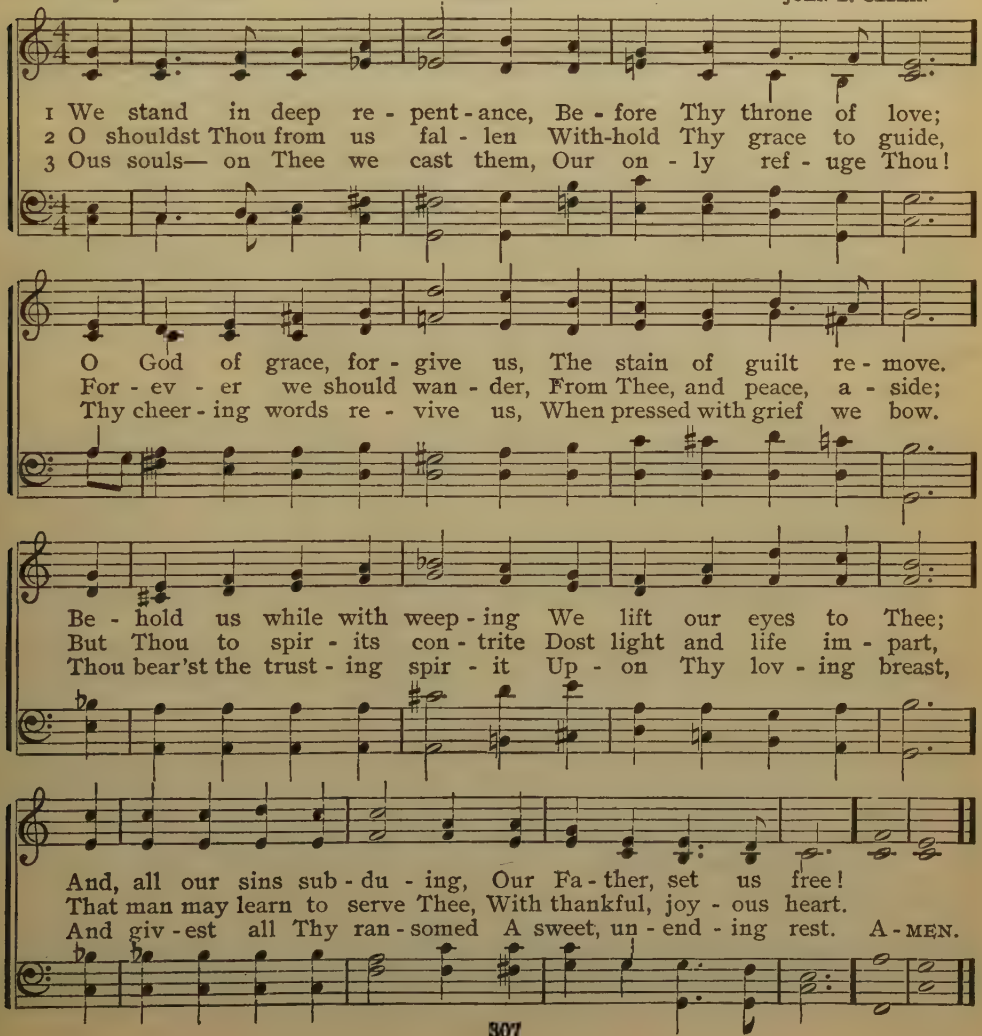
'Tis the Saviour pleading

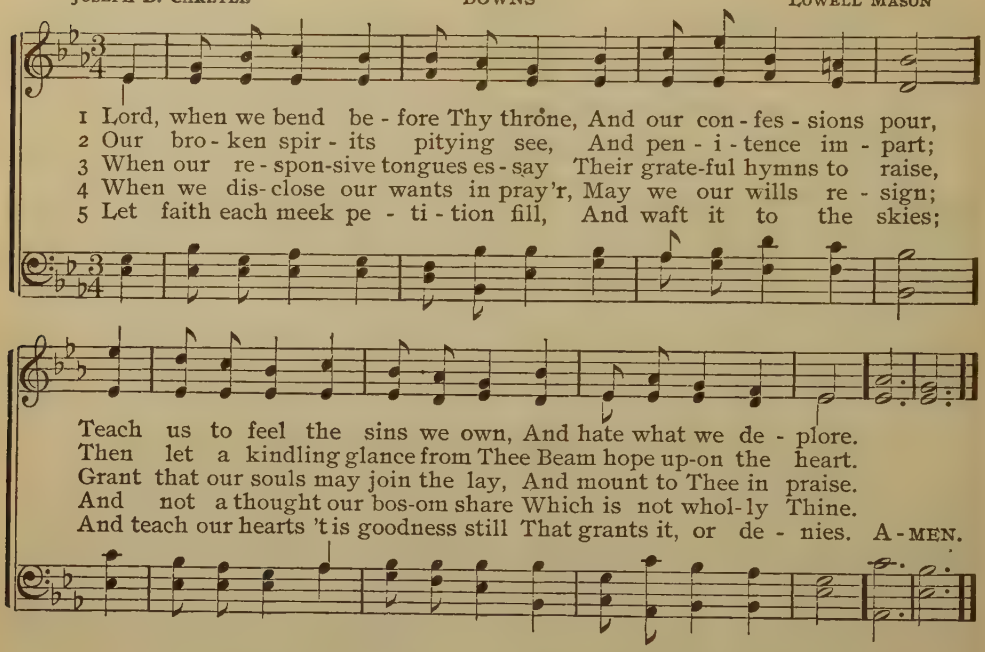

Je - sus call-eth, O so ten-der-ly, Come to me, come to me, Come, O come to me!
All ye heav-y-laden, come to me, Come to me, come to me, Come, O come to me!
O the word so sweet and merciful, Come to me, come to me, Come, O come to me! AMEN.

426 We stand in deep repentance

Tr. by RAY PALMER — MOSCOW — JOHN B. CALKIN

1 We stand in deep re - pent - ance, Be - fore Thy throne of love;
2 O shouldst Thou from us fal - len With-hold Thy grace to guide,
3 Ous souls— on Thee we cast them, Our on - ly ref - uge Thou!
O God of grace, for - give us, The stain of guilt re - move.
For - ev - er we should wan - der, From Thee, and peace, a - side;
Thy cheer - ing words re - vive us, When pressed with grief we bow.
Be - hold us while with weep - ing We lift our eyes to Thee;
But Thou to spir - its con - trite Dost light and life im - part,
Thou bear'st the trust - ing spir - it Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
And, all our sins sub - du - ing, Our Fa - ther, set us free!
That man may learn to serve Thee, With thankful, joy - ous heart.
And giv - est all Thy ran - somed A sweet, un - end - ing rest. A - MEN.

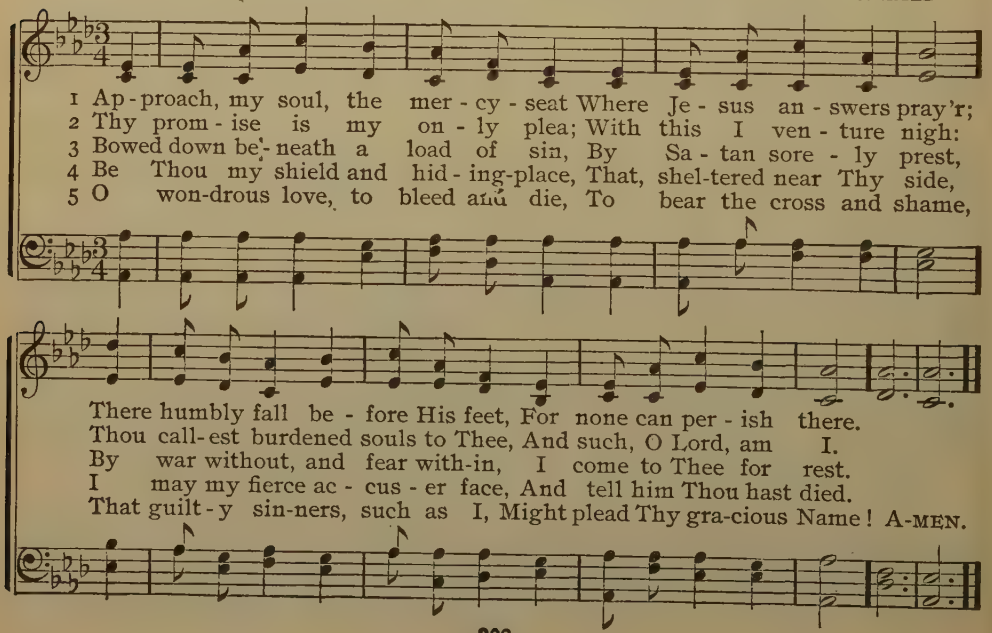
427 Lord, when we bend before Thy throne

JOSEPH D. CARLYLE DOWNS LOWELL MASON

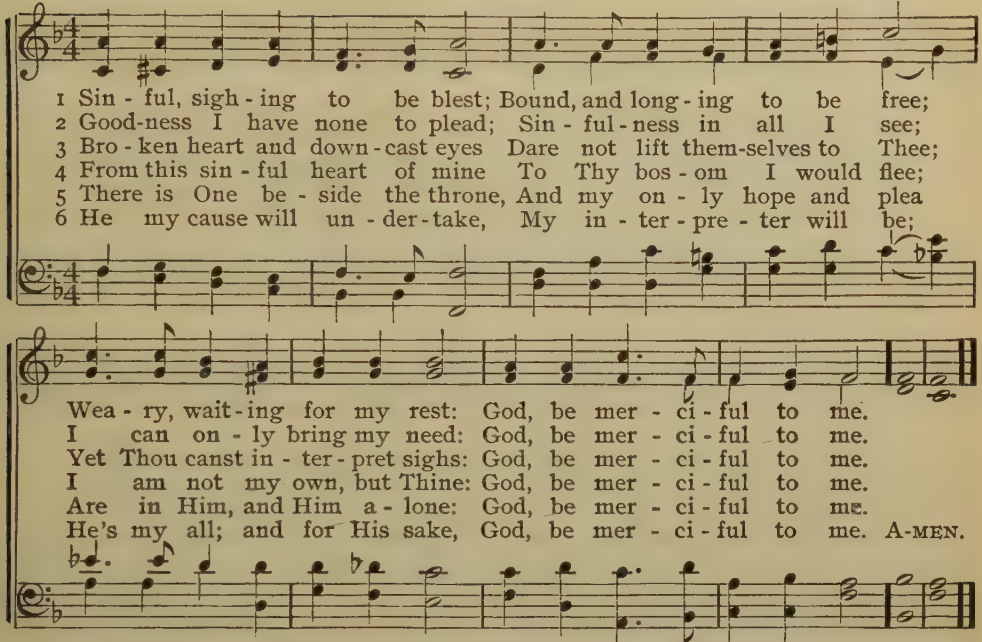

1 Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,
2 Our bro - ken spir - its pitying see, And pen - i - tence im - part;
3 When our re - spon-sive tongues es - say Their grate-ful hymns to raise,
4 When we dis-close our wants in pray'r, May we our wills re - sign;
5 Let faith each meek pe - ti - tion fill, And waft it to the skies;
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.
Then let a kindling glance from Thee Beam hope up-on the heart.
Grant that our souls may join the lay, And mount to Thee in praise.
And not a thought our bos-om share Which is not whol-ly Thine.
And teach our hearts 't is goodness still That grants it, or de - nies. A-MEN.

428 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat

JOHN NEWTON EVAN WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL


1 Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r;
2 Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea; With this I ven - ture nigh:
3 Bowed down be - neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly prest,
4 Be Thou my shield and hid - ing-place, That, shel-tered near Thy side,
5 O won-drous love, to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame,
There humbly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
Thou call-est burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
By war without, and fear with-in, I come to Thee for rest.
I may my fierce ac - cus - er face, And tell him Thou hast died.
That guilt - y sin-ners, such as I, Might plead Thy gra-cious Name! A-MEN.

429 Sinful, sighing to be blest

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — WOODMAN — HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

1 Sin - ful, sigh - ing to be blest; Bound, and long - ing to be free;
2 Good-ness I have none to plead; Sin - ful - ness in all I see;
3 Bro - ken heart and down - cast eyes Dare not lift them-selves to Thee;
4 From this sin - ful heart of mine To Thy bos - om I would flee;
5 There is One be - side the throne, And my on - ly hope and plea
6 He my cause will un - der - take, My in - ter - pre - ter will be;
Wea - ry, wait - ing for my rest: God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
I can on - ly bring my need: God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
Yet Thou canst in - ter - pret sighs: God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
I am not my own, but Thine: God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
Are in Him, and Him a - lone: God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
He's my all; and for His sake, God, be mer - ci - ful to me. A-MEN.

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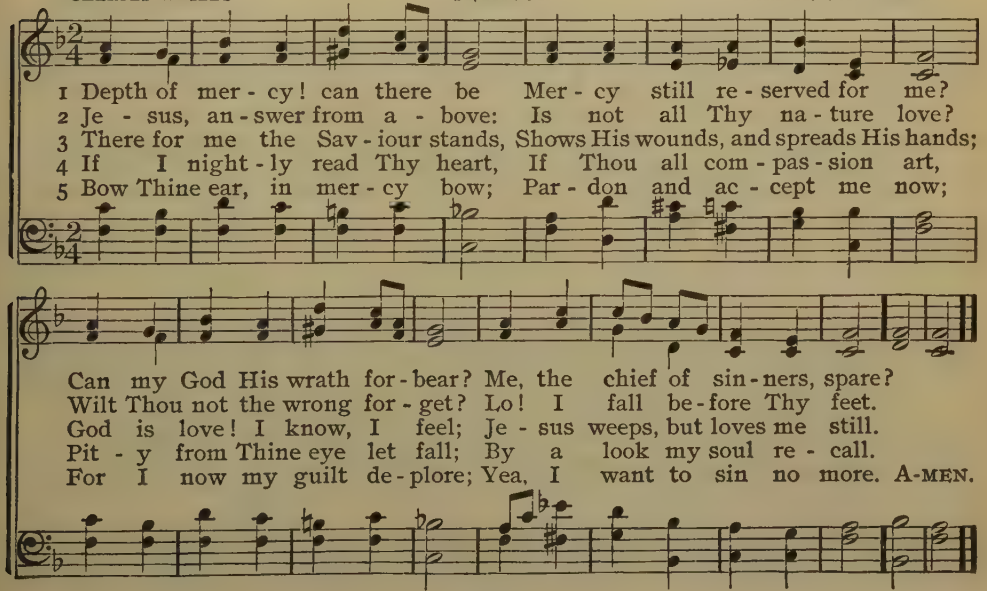
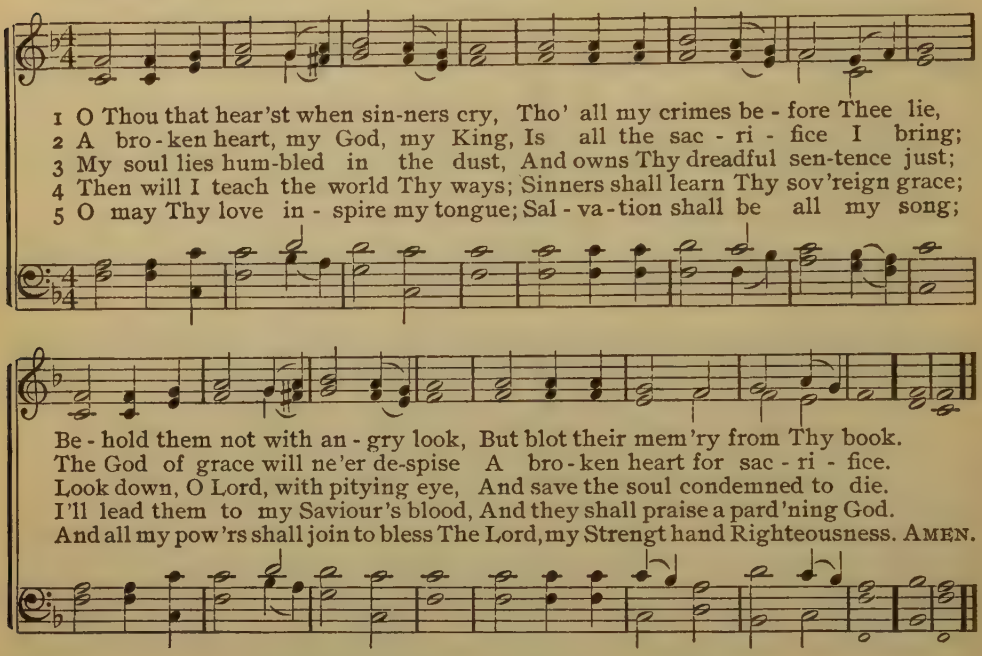
430 Depth of mercy! can there be

CHARLES WESLEY — SEYMOUR — CARL M. VON WEBER

1 Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
2 Je - sus, an - swer from a - bove: Is not all Thy na - ture love?
3 There for me the Sav - iour stands, Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
4 If I night - ly read Thy heart, If Thou all com - pas - sion art,
5 Bow Thine ear, in mer - cy bow; Par - don and ac - cept me now;
Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
Wilt Thou not the wrong for - get? Lo! I fall be - fore Thy feet.
God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps, but loves me still.
Pit - y from Thine eye let fall; By a look my soul re - call.
For I now my guilt de - plore; Yea, I want to sin no more. A-MEN.

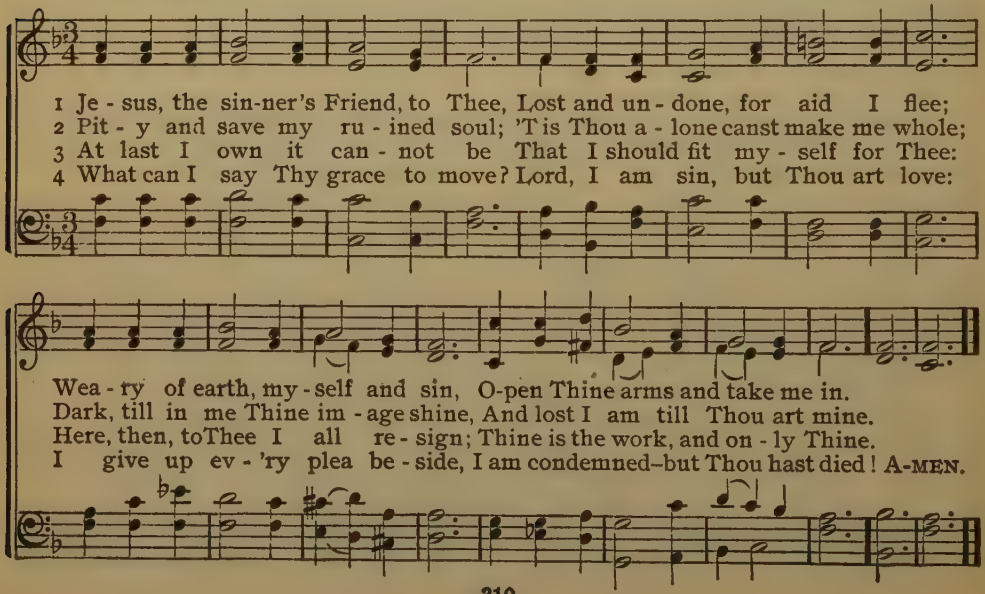
431 O Thou that hearest when sinners cry

ISAAC WATTS — HAMBURG — LOWELL MASON


1 O Thou that hear'st when sin-ners cry, Tho' all my crimes be - fore Thee lie,
2 A bro-ken heart, my God, my King, Is all the sac - ri - fice I bring;
3 My soul lies hum-bled in the dust, And owns Thy dreadful sen-tence just;
4 Then will I teach the world Thy ways; Sinners shall learn Thy sov'reign grace;
5 O may Thy love in - spire my tongue; Sal - va-tion shall be all my song;
Be - hold them not with an - gry look, But blot their mem'ry from Thy book.
The God of grace will ne'er de-spise A bro-ken heart for sac - ri - fice.
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye, And save the soul condemned to die.
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood, And they shall praise a pard'ning God.
And all my pow'rs shall join to bless The Lord, my Strengt hand Righteousness. AMEN.

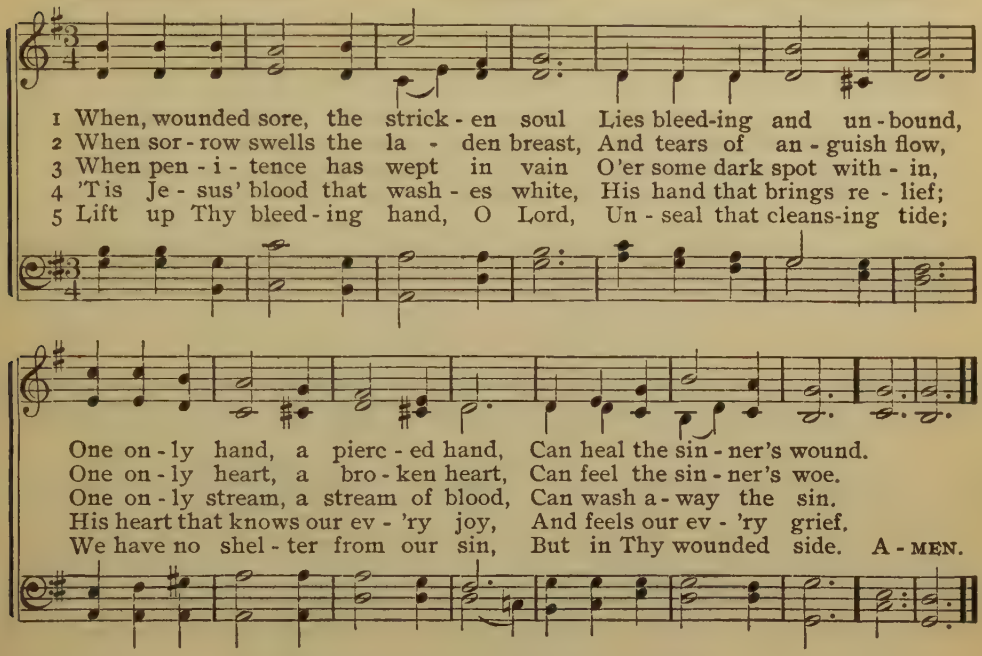
432 Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to Thee

CHARLES WESLEY — PENITENCE — St. Alban's Tune Book


1 Je - sus, the sin-ner's Friend, to Thee, Lost and un - done, for aid I flee;
2 Pit - y and save my ru - ined soul; 'T is Thou a - lone canst make me whole;
3 At last I own it can - not be That I should fit my - self for Thee:
4 What can I say Thy grace to move? Lord, I am sin, but Thou art love:
Wea - ry of earth, my - self and sin, O-pen Thine arms and take me in.
Dark, till in me Thine im - age shine, And lost I am till Thou art mine.
Here, then, to Thee I all re - sign; Thine is the work, and on - ly Thine.
I give up ev - 'ry plea be - side, I am condemned–but Thou hast died! A-MEN.

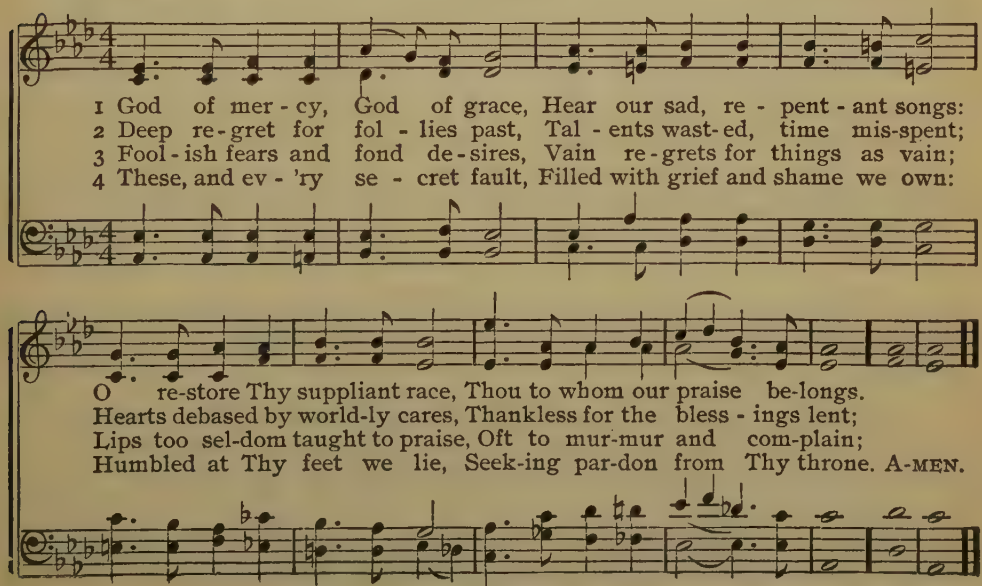
433 When, wounded sore, the stricken soul

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER — ST. AGNES — JOHN B. DYKES


1 When, wounded sore, the strick - en soul Lies bleed-ing and un - bound,
2 When sor - row swells the la - den breast, And tears of an - guish flow,
3 When pen - i - tence has wept in vain O'er some dark spot with - in,
4 'T is Je - sus' blood that wash - es white, His hand that brings re - lief;
5 Lift up Thy bleed - ing hand, O Lord, Un - seal that cleans-ing tide;
One on - ly hand, a pierc - ed hand, Can heal the sin - ner's wound.
One on - ly heart, a bro - ken heart, Can feel the sin - ner's woe.
One on - ly stream, a stream of blood, Can wash a - way the sin.
His heart that knows our ev - 'ry joy, And feels our ev - 'ry grief.
We have no shel - ter from our sin, But in Thy wounded side. A - MEN.

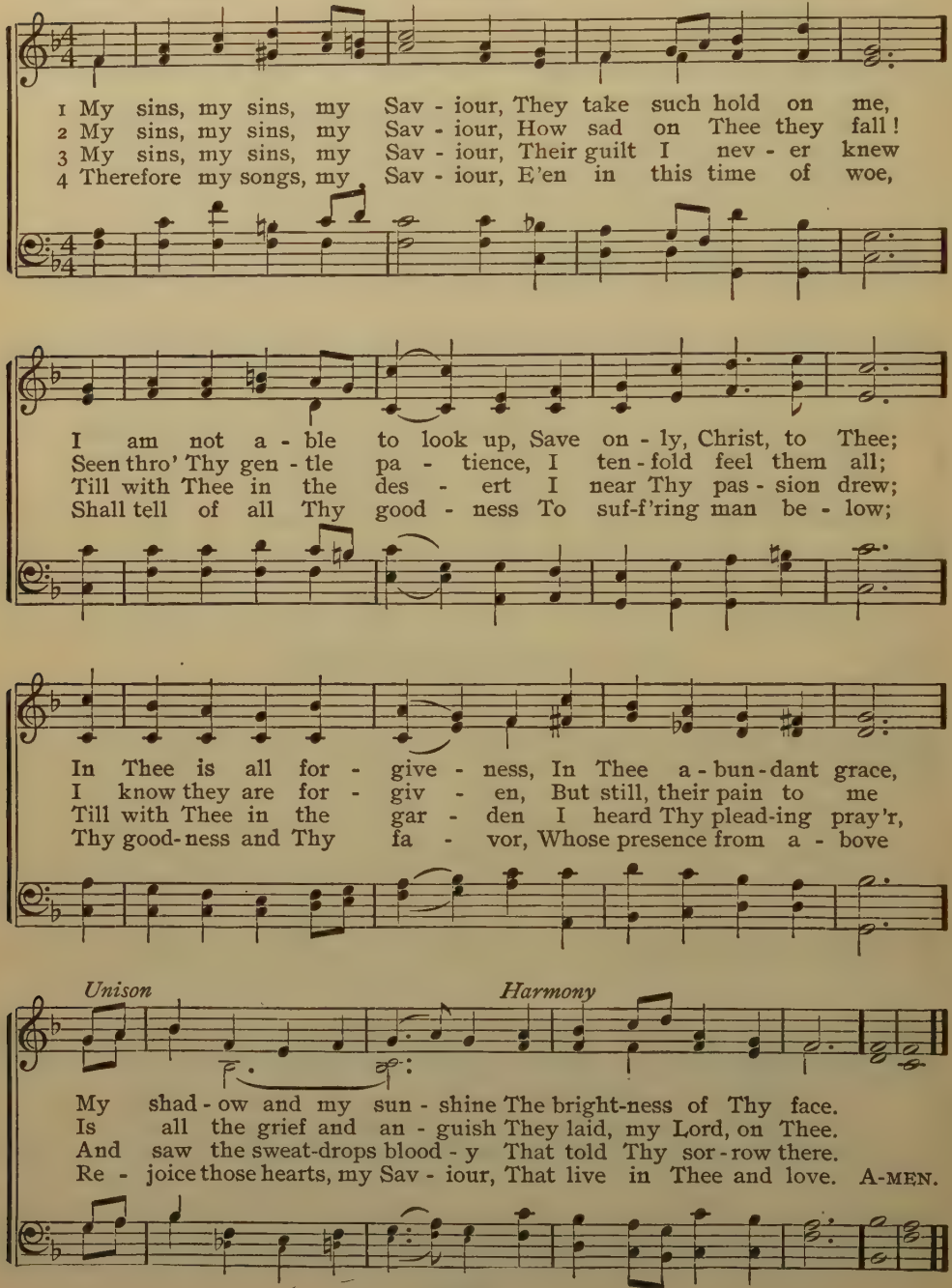
434 God of mercy, God of grace

JOHN TAYLOR — MANT — JOHN H. CORNELL


1 God of mer - cy, God of grace, Hear our sad, re - pent - ant songs:
2 Deep re-gret for fol - lies past, Tal - ents wast-ed, time mis-spent;
3 Fool - ish fears and fond de - sires, Vain re - grets for things as vain;
4 These, and ev - 'ry se - cret fault, Filled with grief and shame we own:
O re-store Thy suppliant race, Thou to whom our praise be-longs.
Hearts debased by world-ly cares, Thankless for the bless - ings lent;
Lips too sel-dom taught to praise, Oft to mur-mur and com-plain;
Humbled at Thy feet we lie, Seek-ing par-don from Thy throne. A-MEN.

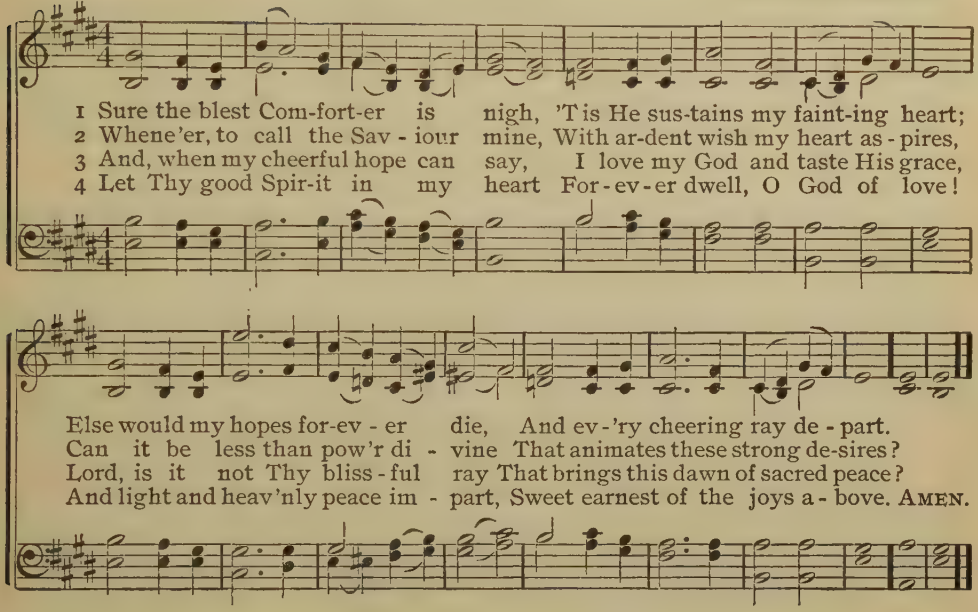
435 My sins, my sins, my Saviour

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — DAY OF REST — JAMES W. ELLIOTT


1 My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour, They take such hold on me,
2 My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour, How sad on Thee they fall!
3 My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour, Their guilt I nev - er knew
4 Therefore my songs, my Sav - iour, E'en in this time of woe,
I am not a - ble to look up, Save on - ly, Christ, to Thee;
Seen thro' Thy gen - tle pa - tience, I ten - fold feel them all;
Till with Thee in the des - ert I near Thy pas - sion drew;
Shall tell of all Thy good - ness To suf-f'ring man be - low;
In Thee is all for - give - ness, In Thee a - bun - dant grace,
I know they are for - giv - en, But still, their pain to me
Till with Thee in the gar - den I heard Thy plead-ing pray'r,
Thy good-ness and Thy fa - vor, Whose presence from a - bove
Unison
Harmony
My shad - ow and my sun - shine The bright-ness of Thy face.
Is all the grief and an - guish They laid, my Lord, on Thee.
And saw the sweat-drops blood - y That told Thy sor - row there.
Re - joice those hearts, my Sav - iour, That live in Thee and love. A-MEN.

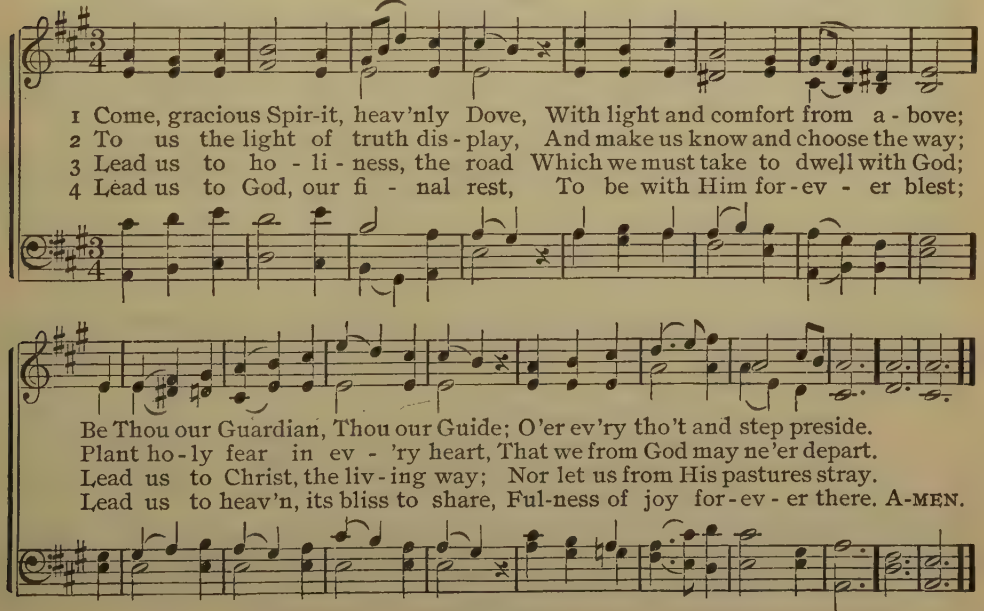
436 Sure, the blest Comforter is nigh

ANNE STEELE RAYNOLDS FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN


1 Sure the blest Com-fort-er is nigh, 'T is He sus-tains my faint-ing heart;
2 Whene'er, to call the Sav - iour mine, With ar-dent wish my heart as - pires,
3 And, when my cheerful hope can say, I love my God and taste His grace,
4 Let Thy good Spir-it in my heart For-ev-er dwell, O God of love!
Else would my hopes for-ev - er die, And ev-'ry cheering ray de - part.
Can it be less than pow'r di - vine That animates these strong de-sires?
Lord, is it not Thy bliss-ful ray That brings this dawn of sacred peace?
And light and heav'nly peace im - part, Sweet earnest of the joys a - bove. AMEN.

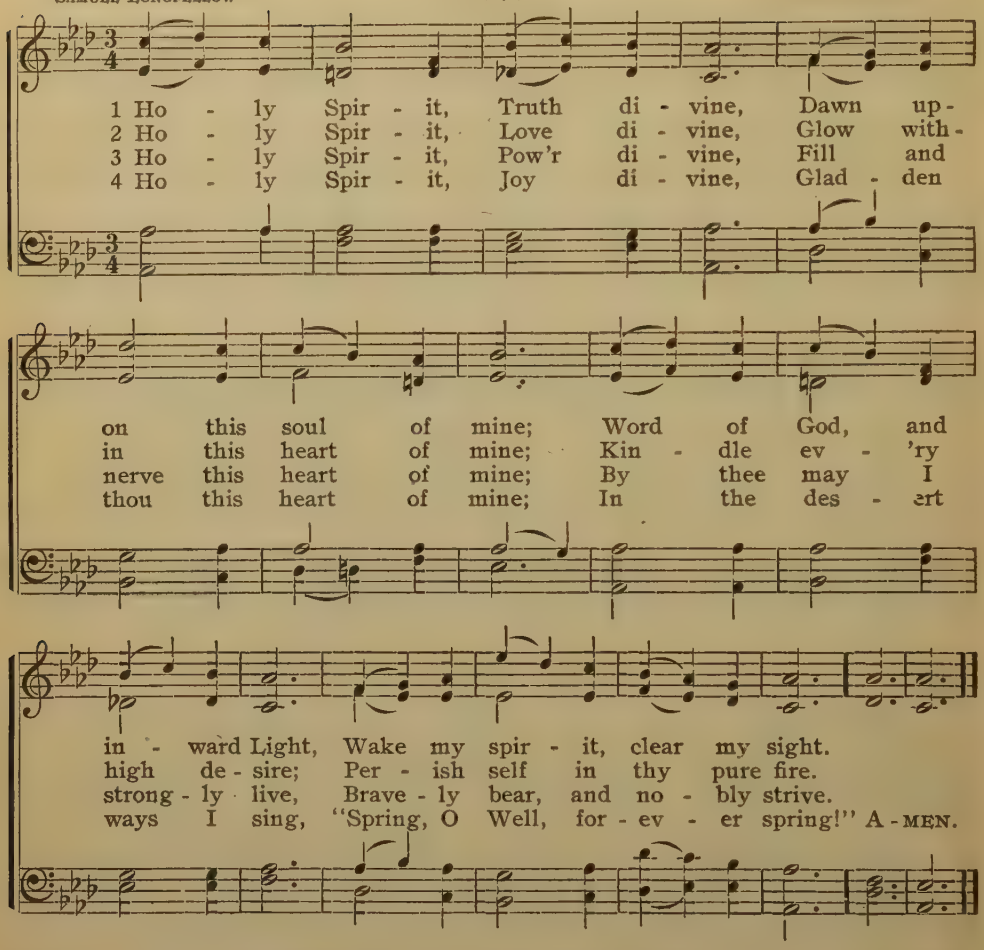
437 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove

SIMON BROWNE BOWEN FRANZ J. HAYDN


1 Come, gracious Spir-it, heav'nly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove;
2 To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us know and choose the way;
3 Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road Which we must take to dwell with God;
4 Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, To be with Him for-ev - er blest;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide; O'er ev'ry tho't and step preside.
Plant ho-ly fear in ev - 'ry heart, That we from God may ne'er depart.
Lead us to Christ, the liv-ing way; Nor let us from His pastures stray.
Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share, Ful-ness of joy for-ev - er there. A-MEN.

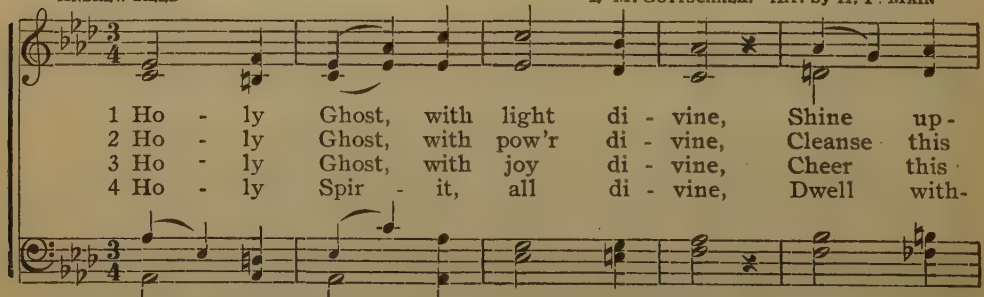
438 Holy Spirit, Truth divine

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW — HAVEN — EDWIN H. LEMARE


1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up-
2 Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with-
3 Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and
4 Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den
on this soul of mine; Word of God, and
in this heart of mine; Kin - dle ev - 'ry
nerve this heart of mine; By thee may I
thou this heart of mine; In the des - ert
in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
high de - sire; Per - ish self in thy pure fire.
strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
ways I sing, "Spring, O Well, for - ev - er spring!" A - MEN.

439 Holy Ghost, with light divine

ANDREW REED — L. M. GOTTSCHALK. Arr. by H. P. MAIN


1 Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up-
2 Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this
3 Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this
4 Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-

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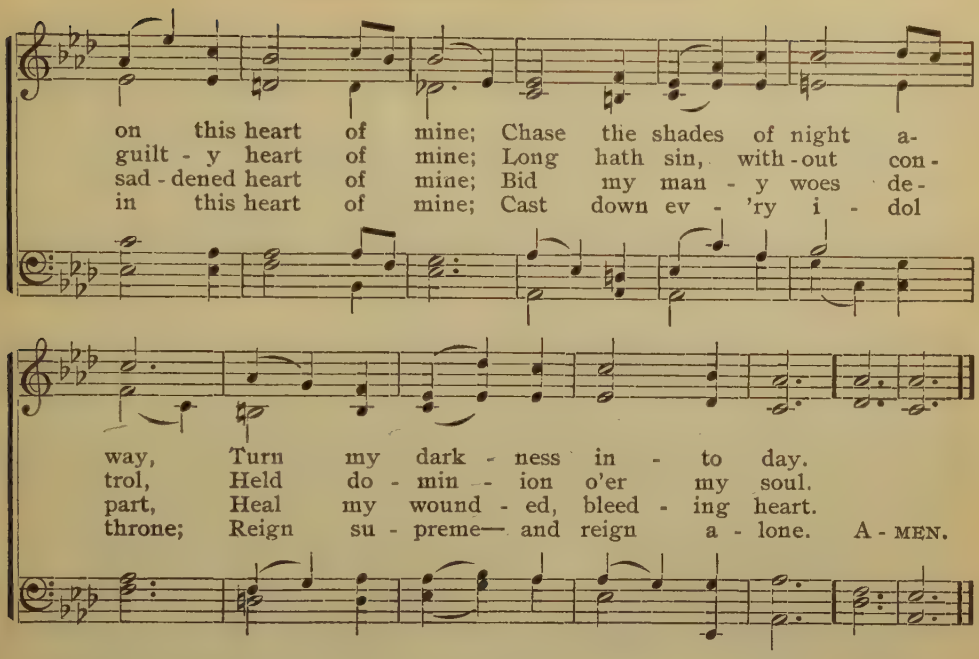
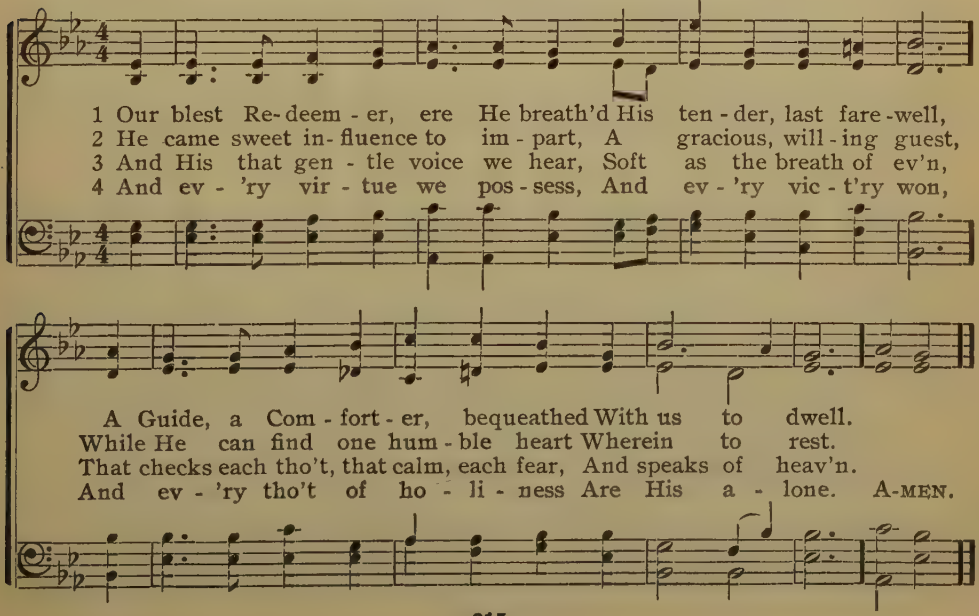
Holy Ghost, with light divine


on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a-
guilt - y heart of mine; Long hath sin, with - out con -
sad - dened heart of mine; Bid my man - y woes de -
in this heart of mine; Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol
way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
throne; Reign su - preme— and reign a - lone. A - MEN.

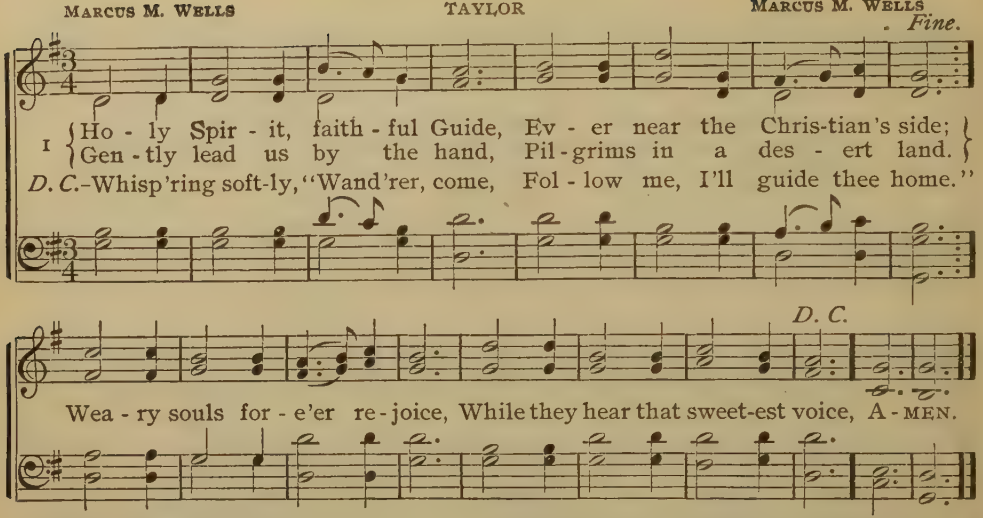
440 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed

HARRIET AUBER ST. CUTHBERT JOHN B. DYKES


1 Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well,
2 He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gracious, will - ing guest,
3 And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n,
4 And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,
A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Wherein to rest.
That checks each tho't, that calm, each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
And ev - 'ry tho't of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone. A - MEN.

441 Holy Spirit, faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS TAYLOR MARCUS M. WELLS

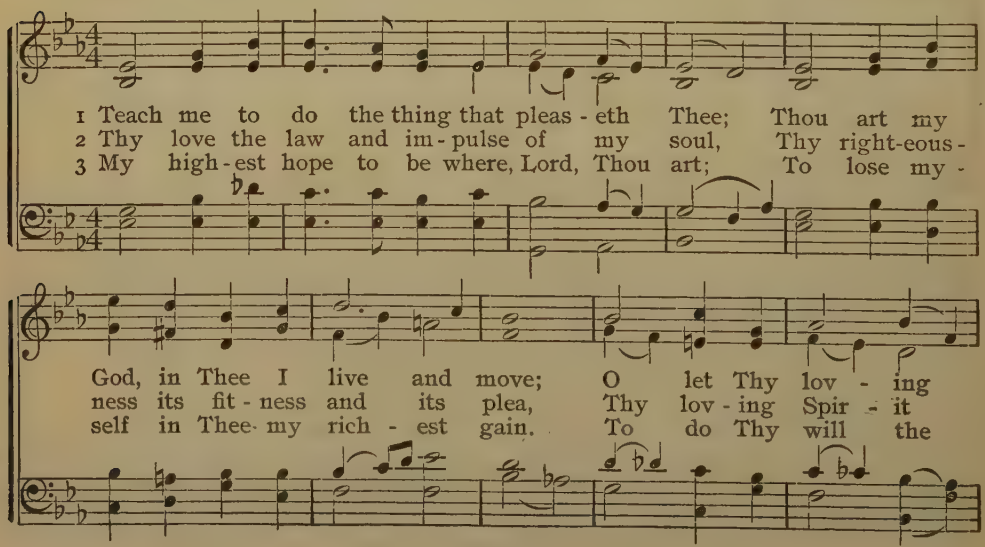

Fine.
1 Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
D. C.-Whisp'ring soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
D. C.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice, A - MEN.

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

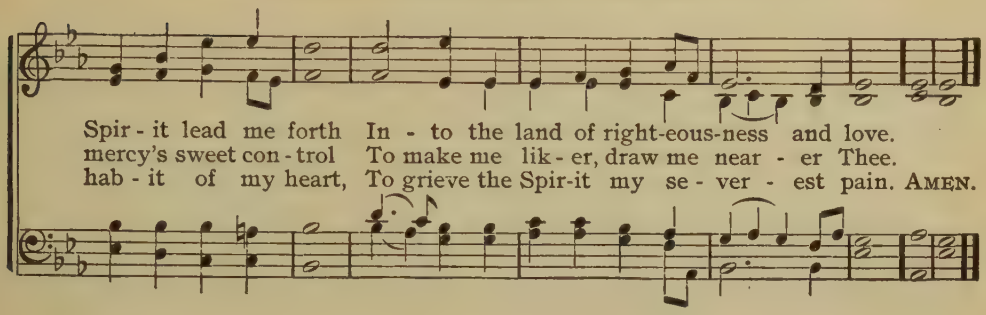
3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

442 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee

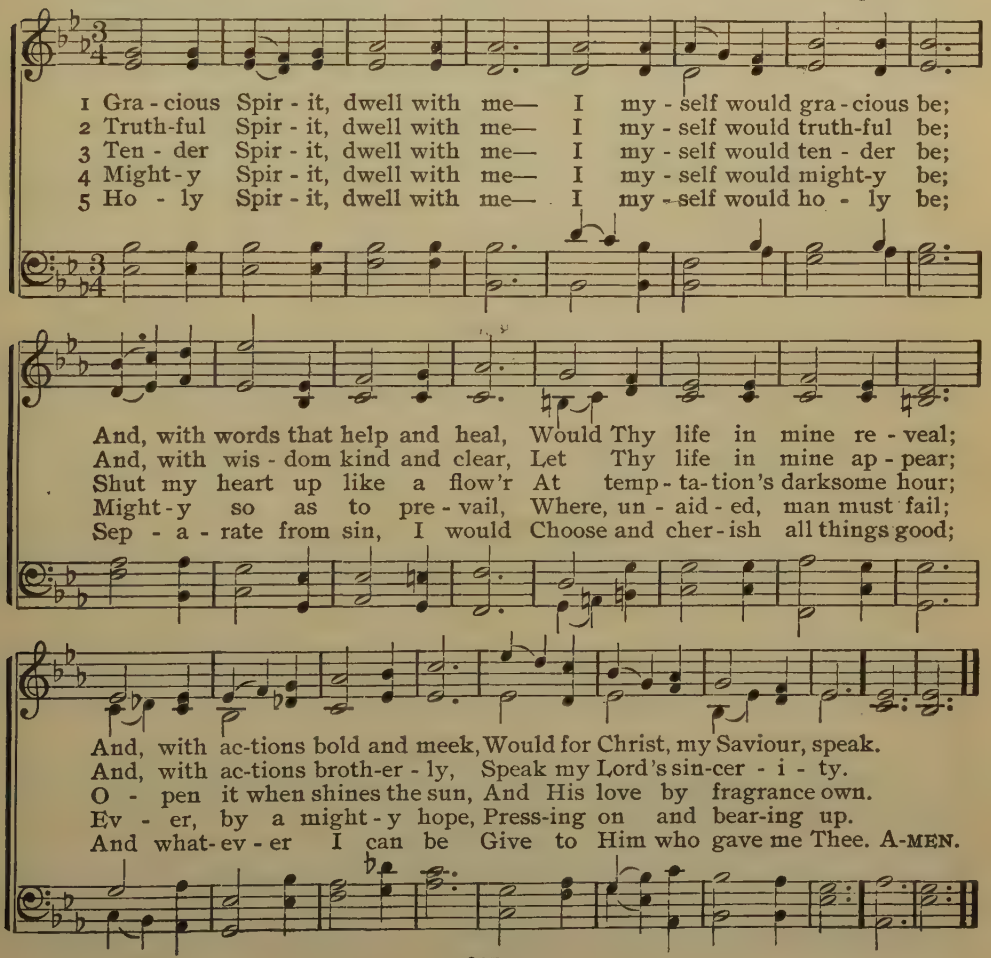
JOHN S. B. MONSELL PAX DEI JOHN B. DYKES


1 Teach me to do the thing that pleas - eth Thee; Thou art my
2 Thy love the law and im - pulse of my soul, Thy right-eous -
3 My high - est hope to be where, Lord, Thou art; To lose my -
God, in Thee I live and move; O let Thy lov - ing
ness its fit - ness and its plea, Thy lov - ing Spir - it
self in Thee my rich - est gain. To do Thy will the

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee


Spir - it lead me forth In - to the land of right-eous-ness and love.
mercy's sweet con - trol To make me lik - er, draw me near - er Thee.
hab - it of my heart, To grieve the Spir-it my se - ver - est pain. AMEN.

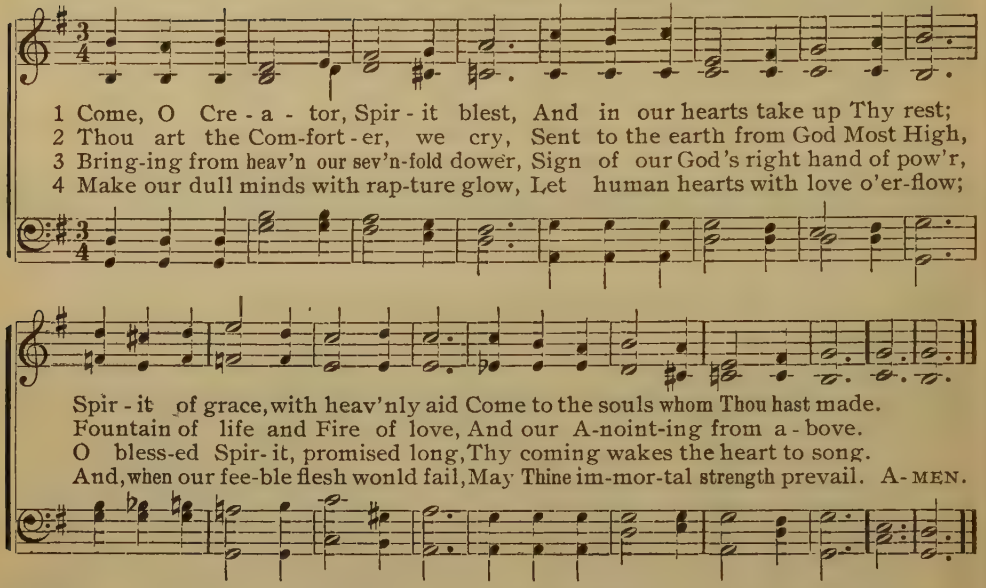
443 Gracious Spirit, dwell with me

THOMAS T. LYNCH ASHBURTON ROBERT JACKSON

1 Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would gra - cious be;
2 Truth-ful Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would truth-ful be;
3 Ten - der Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would ten - der be;
4 Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would might-y be;
5 Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would ho - ly be;
And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
Shut my heart up like a flow'r At temp - ta - tion's darksome hour;
Might - y so as to pre - vail, Where, un - aid - ed, man must fail;
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;
And, with ac-tions bold and meek, Would for Christ, my Saviour, speak.
And, with ac-tions broth-er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin-cer - i - ty.
O - pen it when shines the sun, And His love by fragrance own.
Ev - er, by a might - y hope, Press-ing on and bear-ing up.
And what-ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee. A-MEN.

444 Come, O Creator, Spirit blest

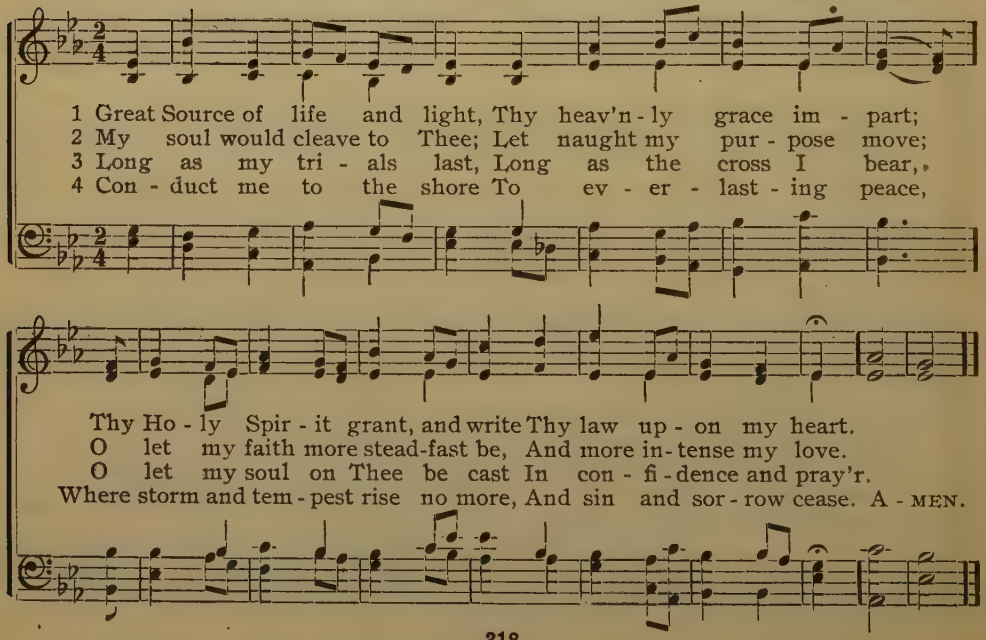
MATER MISERICORDIAE

ANON — Arr. from SIR ALFRED S. SCOTT-GATTY, by ALFRED R. ALLEN


1 Come, O Cre - a - tor, Spir - it blest, And in our hearts take up Thy rest;
2 Thou art the Com-fort - er, we cry, Sent to the earth from God Most High,
3 Bring-ing from heav'n our sev'n-fold dower, Sign of our God's right hand of pow'r,
4 Make our dull minds with rap-ture glow, Let human hearts with love o'er-flow;
Spir - it of grace, with heav'nly aid Come to the souls whom Thou hast made.
Fountain of life and Fire of love, And our A-noint-ing from a - bove.
O bless-ed Spir- it, promised long, Thy coming wakes the heart to song.
And, when our fee-ble flesh wonld fail, May Thine im-mor-tal strength prevail. A - MEN.

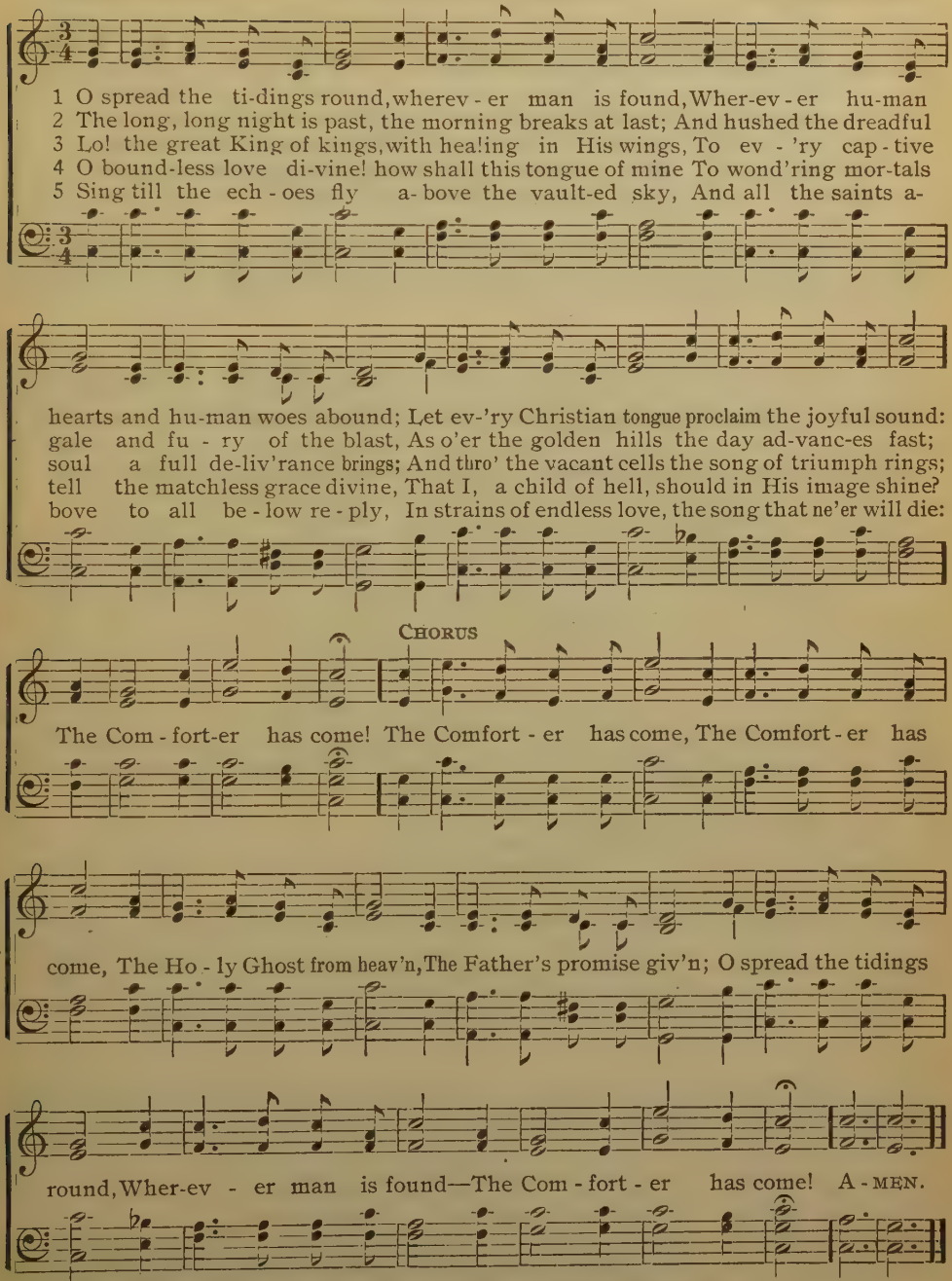
445 Lord, I delight in Thee

CARLISLE — CHARLES LOCKHART


1 Great Source of life and light, Thy heav'n - ly grace im - part;
2 My soul would cleave to Thee; Let naught my pur - pose move;
3 Long as my tri - als last, Long as the cross I bear,
4 Con - duct me to the shore To ev - er - last - ing peace,
Thy Ho - ly Spir - it grant, and write Thy law up - on my heart.
O let my faith more stead-fast be, And more in - tense my love.
O let my soul on Thee be cast In con - fi - dence and pray'r.
Where storm and tem - pest rise no more, And sin and sor - row cease. A - MEN.

446 O spread the tidings round

F. BOTTOME — THE COMFORTER HAS COME — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK


1 O spread the ti-dings round, wherev-er man is found, Wher-ev-er hu-man
2 The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at last; And hushed the dreadful
3 Lo! the great King of kings, with heal'ing in His wings, To ev-'ry cap-tive
4 O bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To wond'ring mor-tals
5 Sing till the ech-oes fly a-bove the vault-ed sky, And all the saints a-
hearts and hu-man woes abound; Let ev-'ry Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound:
gale and fu-ry of the blast, As o'er the golden hills the day ad-vanc-es fast;
soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the vacant cells the song of triumph rings;
tell the matchless grace divine, That I, a child of hell, should in His image shine?
bove to all be-low re-ply, In strains of endless love, the song that ne'er will die:
CHORUS
The Com-fort-er has come! The Comfort-er has come, The Comfort-er has
come, The Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n, The Father's promise giv'n; O spread the tidings
round, Wher-ev-er man is found—The Com-fort-er has come! A-MEN.

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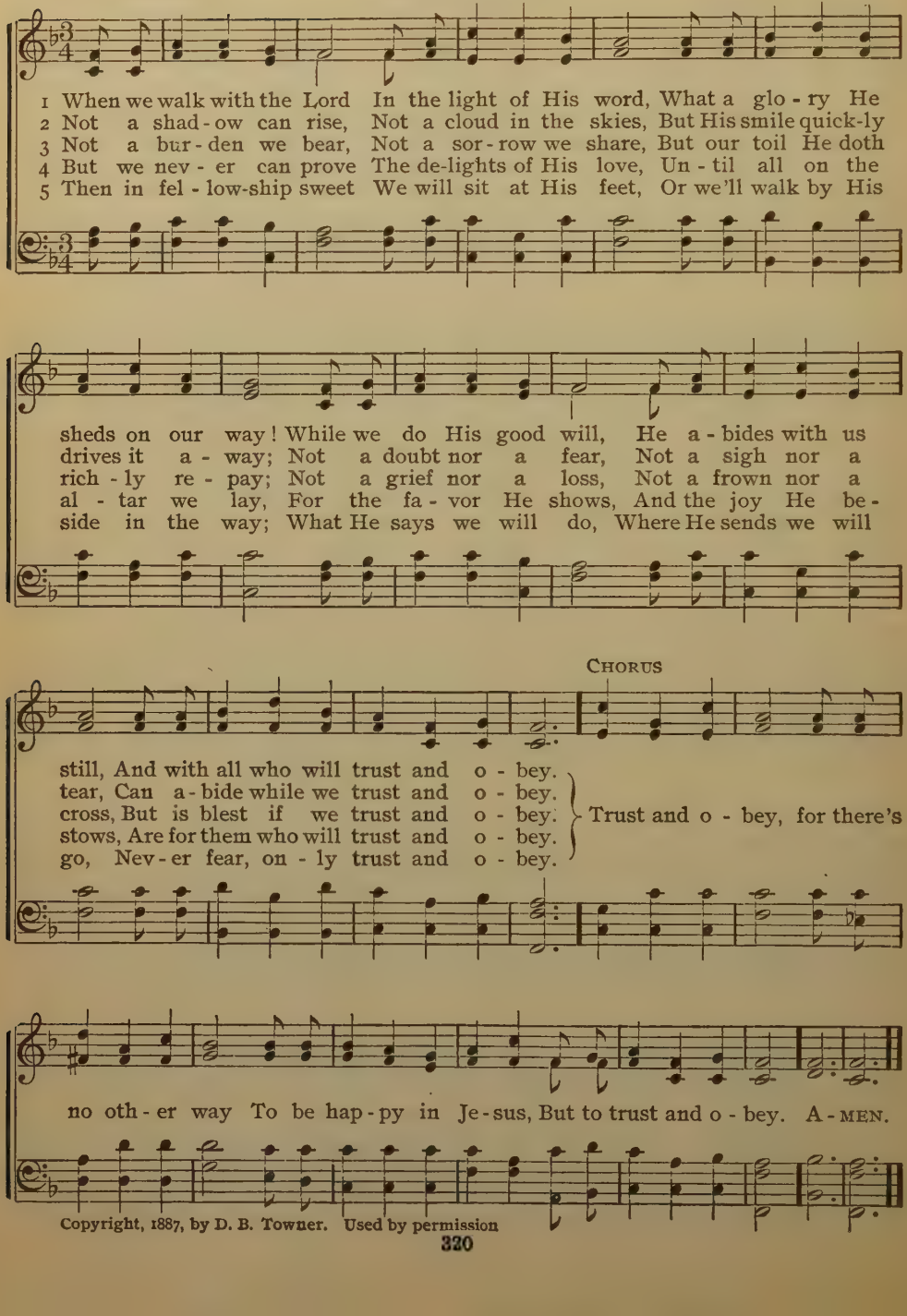
447 When we walk with the Lord

J. H. SAMMIS — TRUST AND OBEY — DANIEL B. TOWNER


1 When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
2 Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly
3 Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4 But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un - til all on the
5 Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His
sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be -
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will
CHORUS
still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
Trust and o - bey, for there's
no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey. A - MEN.

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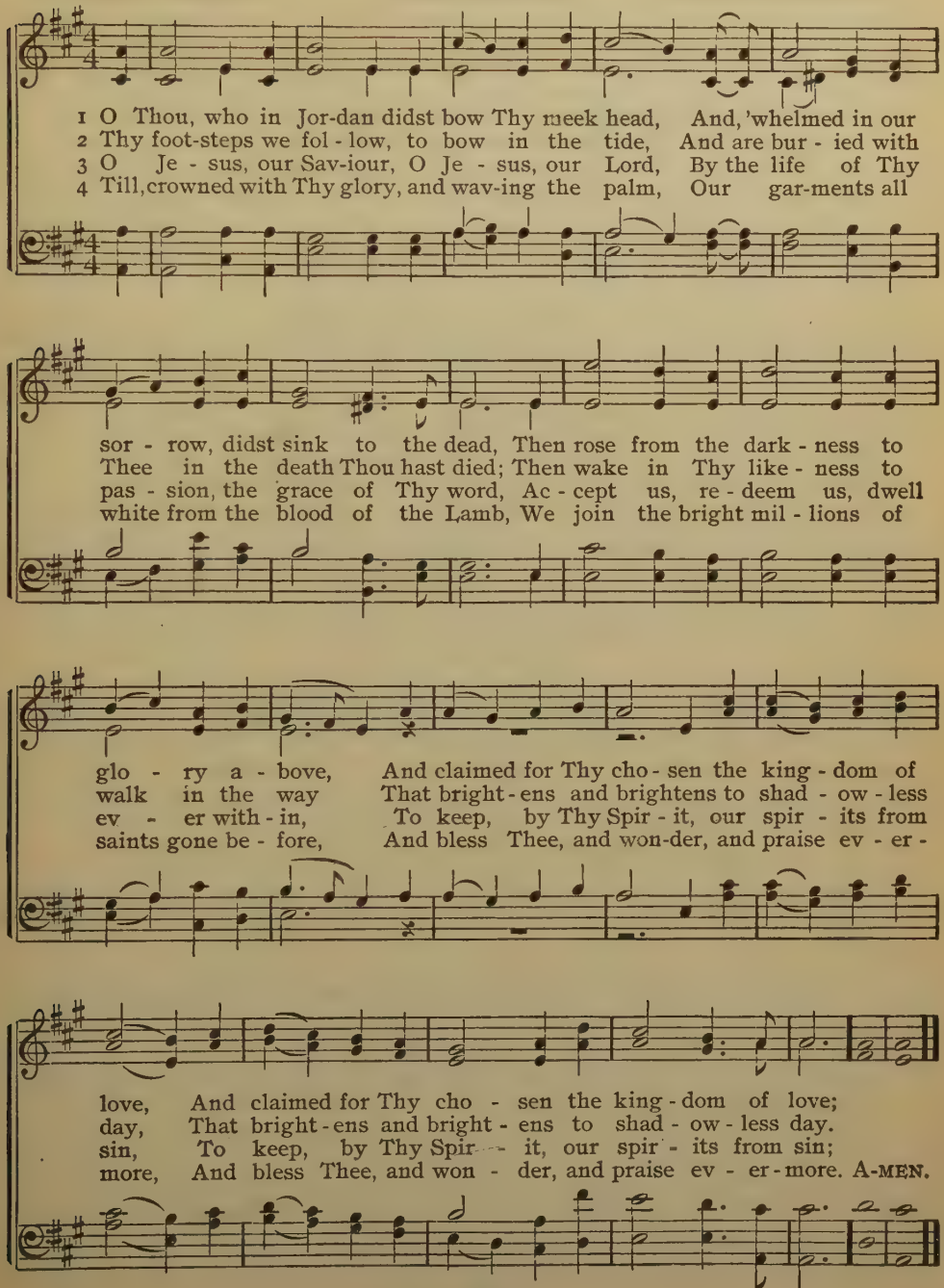
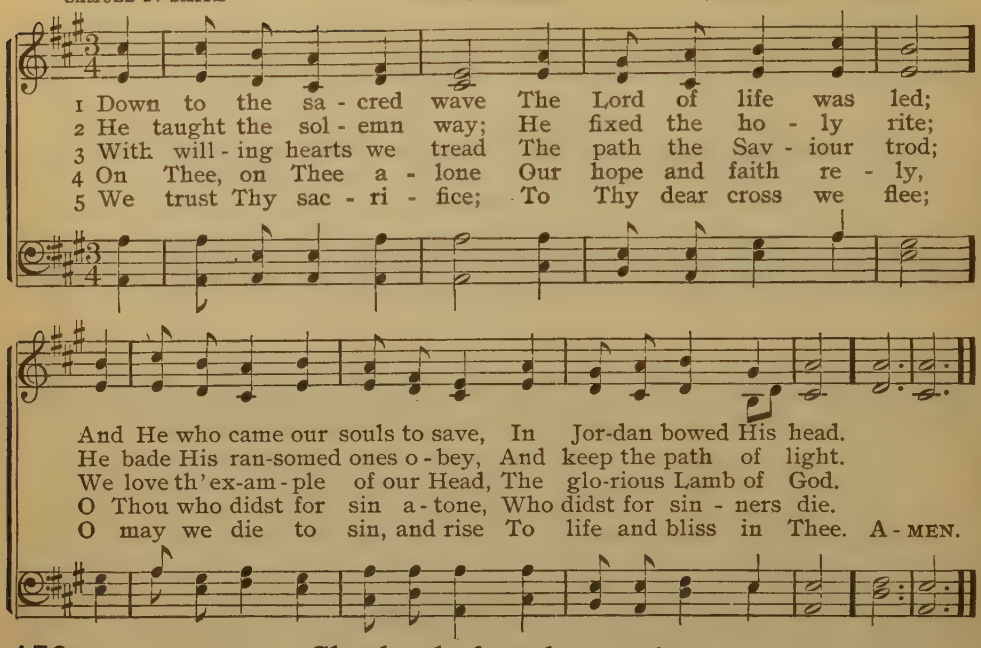
448 O Thou, who in Jordan didst bow Thy meek head

GEORGE W. BETHUNE — ADESTE FIDELES — MARCANTOINE PORTAGALLO


1 O Thou, who in Jor-dan didst bow Thy meek head, And, 'whelmed in our sor - row, didst sink to the dead, Then rose from the dark - ness to glo - ry a - bove, And claimed for Thy cho - sen the king - dom of love,
2 Thy foot-steps we fol - low, to bow in the tide, And are bur - ied with Thee in the death Thou hast died; Then wake in Thy like - ness to walk in the way That bright - ens and brightens to shad - ow - less day.
3 O Je - sus, our Sav-iour, O Je - sus, our Lord, By the life of Thy pas - sion, the grace of Thy word, Ac - cept us, re - deem us, dwell ev - er with - in, To keep, by Thy Spir - it, our spir - its from sin;
4 Till, crowned with Thy glory, and wav-ing the palm, Our gar-ments all white from the blood of the Lamb, We join the bright mil - lions of saints gone be - fore, And bless Thee, and won-der, and praise ev - er - more.
A-MEN.

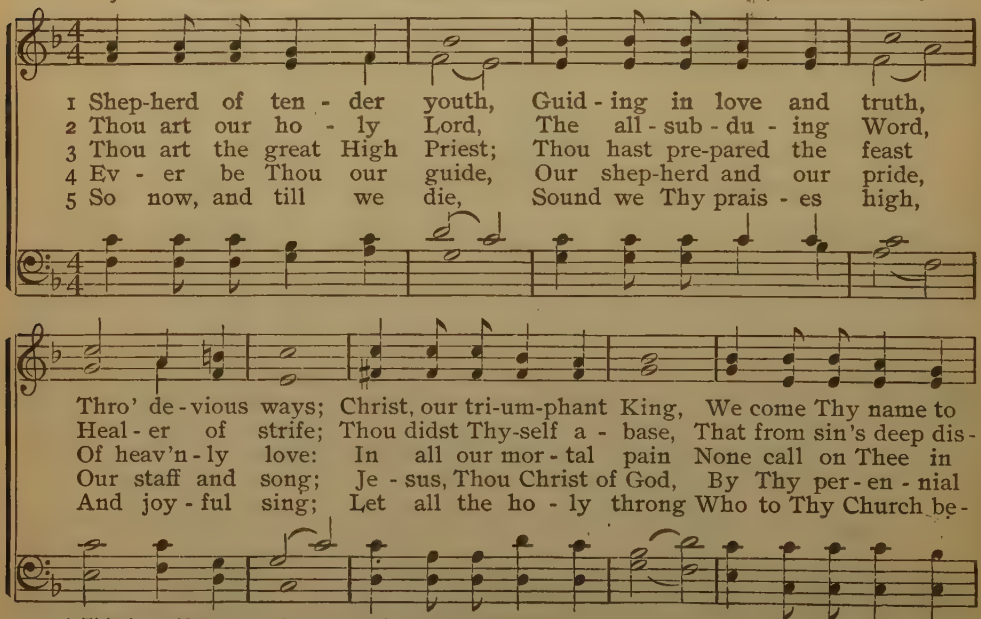
449 Down to the sacred wave

SAMUEL F. SMITH — STATE STREET — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN


1 Down to the sa - cred wave The Lord of life was led;
2 He taught the sol - emn way; He fixed the ho - ly rite;
3 With will - ing hearts we tread The path the Sav - iour trod;
4 On Thee, on Thee a - lone Our hope and faith re - ly,
5 We trust Thy sac - ri - fice; To Thy dear cross we flee;
And He who came our souls to save, In Jor-dan bowed His head.
He bade His ran-somed ones o - bey, And keep the path of light.
We love th' ex-am - ple of our Head, The glo-rious Lamb of God.
O Thou who didst for sin a - tone, Who didst for sin - ners die.
O may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in Thee. A - MEN.

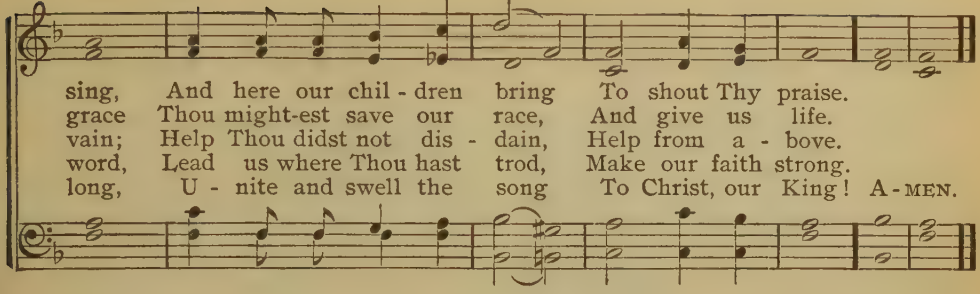
450 Shepherd of tender youth

Tr. by H. M. DEXTER * — KIRBY BEDON — EDWARD BUNNETT


1 Shep-herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth,
2 Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - du - ing Word,
3 Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre-pared the feast
4 Ev - er be Thou our guide, Our shep-herd and our pride,
5 So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy prais - es high,
Thro' de - vious ways; Christ, our tri-um-phant King, We come Thy name to
Heal - er of strife; Thou didst Thy-self a - base, That from sin's deep dis -
Of heav'n - ly love: In all our mor - tal pain None call on Thee in
Our staff and song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy per - en - nial
And joy - ful sing; Let all the ho - ly throng Who to Thy Church be -

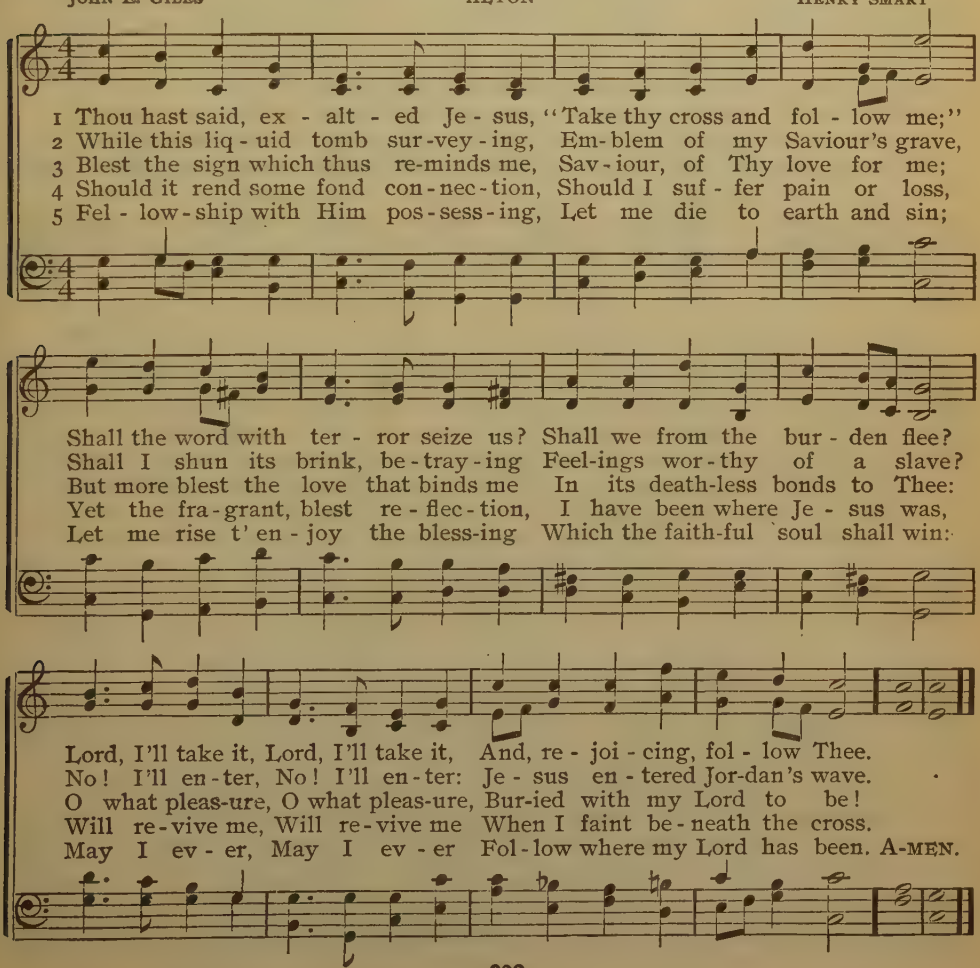
* This beautiful hymn, from the third book of Clement of Alexandria, is said to be the earliest known hymn of the Primitive Christian Church. About 200.

Shepherd of tender youth


sing, And here our chil - dren bring To shout Thy praise.
grace Thou might-est save our race, And give us life.
vain; Help Thou didst not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
word, Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
long, U - nite and swell the song To Christ, our King! A - MEN.

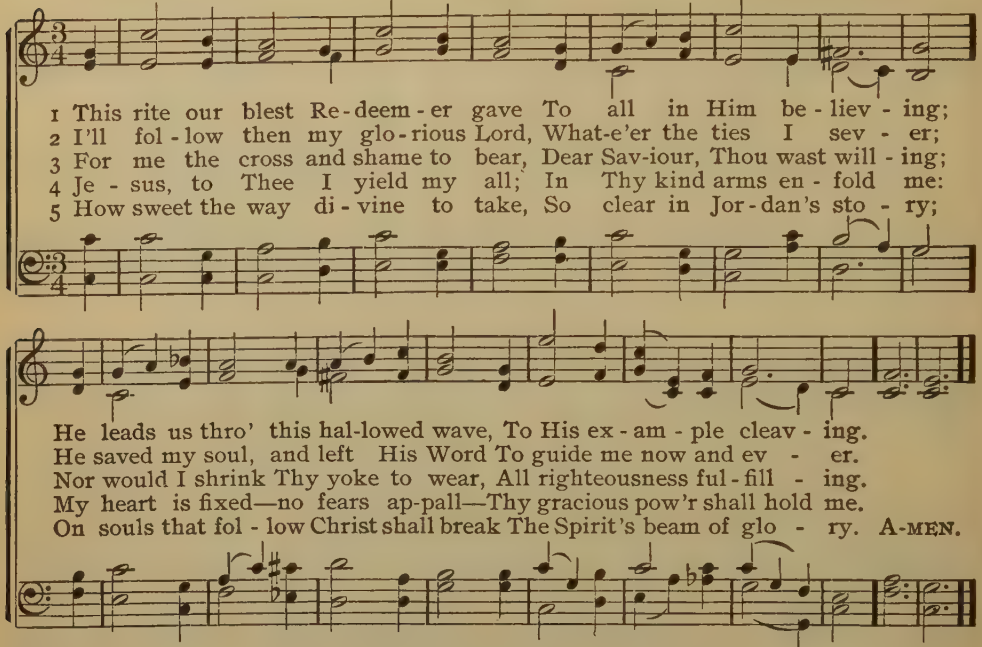
451 Thou hast said, exalted Jesus

JOHN E. GILES ALTON HENRY SMART


1 Thou hast said, ex - alt - ed Je - sus, "Take thy cross and fol - low me;"
2 While this liq - uid tomb sur-vey - ing, Em - blem of my Saviour's grave,
3 Blest the sign which thus re-minds me, Sav - iour, of Thy love for me;
4 Should it rend some fond con - nec - tion, Should I suf - fer pain or loss,
5 Fel - low - ship with Him pos - sess - ing, Let me die to earth and sin;
Shall the word with ter - ror seize us? Shall we from the bur - den flee?
Shall I shun its brink, be - tray - ing Feel-ings wor - thy of a slave?
But more blest the love that binds me In its death-less bonds to Thee:
Yet the fra - grant, blest re - flec - tion, I have been where Je - sus was,
Let me rise t' en - joy the bless-ing Which the faith-ful soul shall win:
Lord, I'll take it, Lord, I'll take it, And, re - joi - cing, fol - low Thee.
No! I'll en - ter, No! I'll en - ter: Je - sus en - tered Jor-dan's wave.
O what pleas-ure, O what pleas-ure, Bur-ied with my Lord to be!
Will re - vive me, Will re - vive me When I faint be - neath the cross.
May I ev - er, May I ev - er Fol - low where my Lord has been. A - MEN.

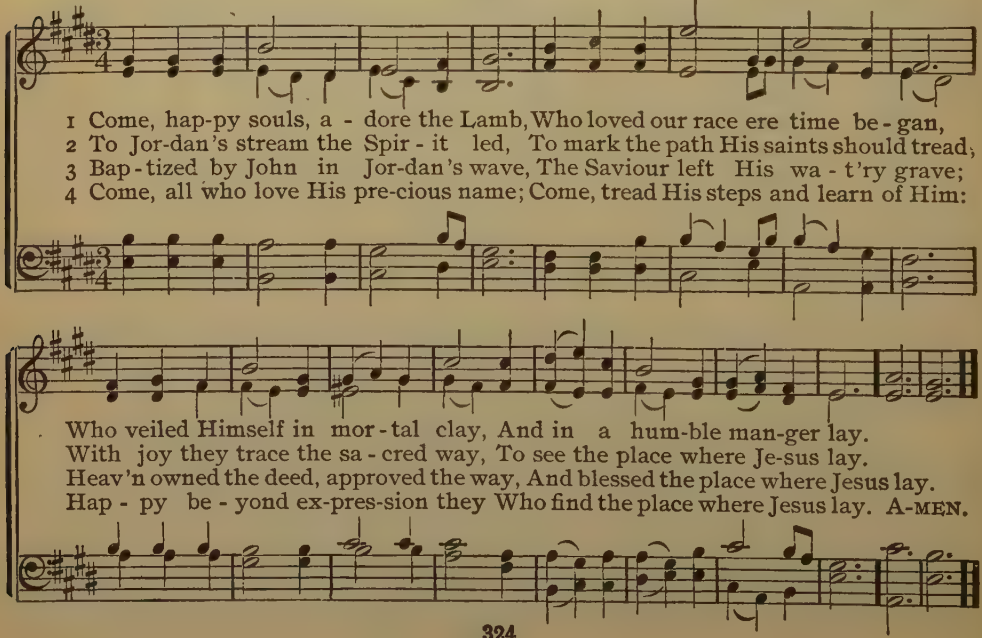
452 This rite our blest Redeemer gave

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS — FROYLE — EDWARD BUNNETT


1 This rite our blest Re-deem-er gave To all in Him be-liev-ing;
2 I'll fol-low then my glo-rious Lord, What-e'er the ties I sev-er;
3 For me the cross and shame to bear, Dear Sav-iour, Thou wast will-ing;
4 Je-sus, to Thee I yield my all; In Thy kind arms en-fold me:
5 How sweet the way di-vine to take, So clear in Jor-dan's sto-ry;
He leads us thro' this hal-lowed wave, To His ex-am-ple cleav-ing.
He saved my soul, and left His Word To guide me now and ev-er.
Nor would I shrink Thy yoke to wear, All righteousness ful-fil-ing.
My heart is fixed—no fears ap-pall—Thy gracious pow'r shall hold me.
On souls that fol-low Christ shall break The Spirit's beam of glo-ry. A-MEN.

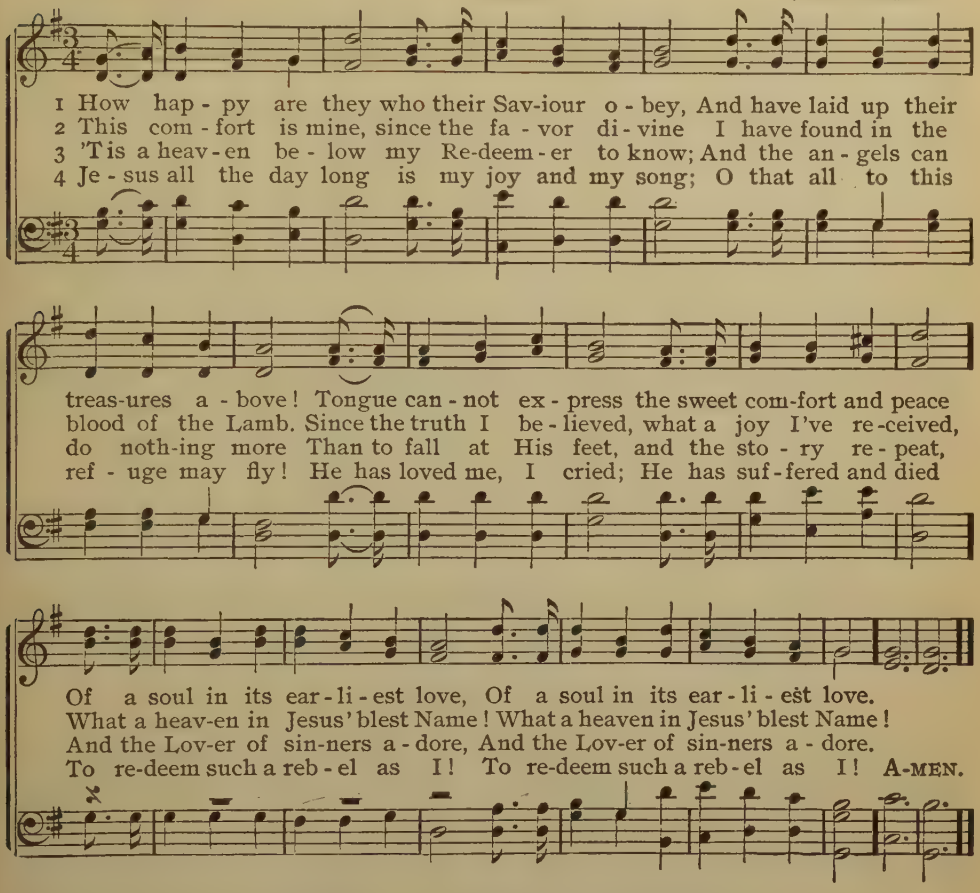
453 Come, happy souls, adore the Lamb

THOMAS BALDWIN — HOPE — HERBERT S. IRONS


1 Come, hap-py souls, a-dore the Lamb, Who loved our race ere time be-gan,
2 To Jor-dan's stream the Spir-it led, To mark the path His saints should tread;
3 Bap-tized by John in Jor-dan's wave, The Saviour left His wa-t'ry grave;
4 Come, all who love His pre-cious name; Come, tread His steps and learn of Him:
Who veiled Himself in mor-tal clay, And in a hum-ble man-ger lay.
With joy they trace the sa-cred way, To see the place where Je-sus lay.
Heav'n owned the deed, approved the way, And blessed the place where Jesus lay.
Hap-py be-yond ex-pres-sion they Who find the place where Jesus lay. A-MEN.

454 How happy are they who their Saviour obey

CHARLES WESLEY ROWLEY LOWELL MASON


1 How hap - py are they who their Sav-iour o - bey, And have laid up their
2 This com - fort is mine, since the fa - vor di - vine I have found in the
3 'Tis a heav - en be - low my Re-deem - er to know; And the an - gels can
4 Je - sus all the day long is my joy and my song; O that all to this
treas-ures a - bove! Tongue can - not ex - press the sweet com-fort and peace
blood of the Lamb. Since the truth I be - lieved, what a joy I've re-ceived,
do noth-ing more Than to fall at His feet, and the sto - ry re - peat,
ref - uge may fly! He has loved me, I cried; He has suf-fered and died
Of a soul in its ear - li - est love, Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
What a heav-en in Jesus' blest Name! What a heaven in Jesus' blest Name!
And the Lov-er of sin-ners a - dore, And the Lov-er of sin-ners a - dore.
To re-deem such a reb - el as I! To re-deem such a reb - el as I! A-MEN.

5 On the wings of His love I am carried above
All my sin and temptation and pain:
O why should I grieve, while on Him I believe?
O why should I sorrow again?

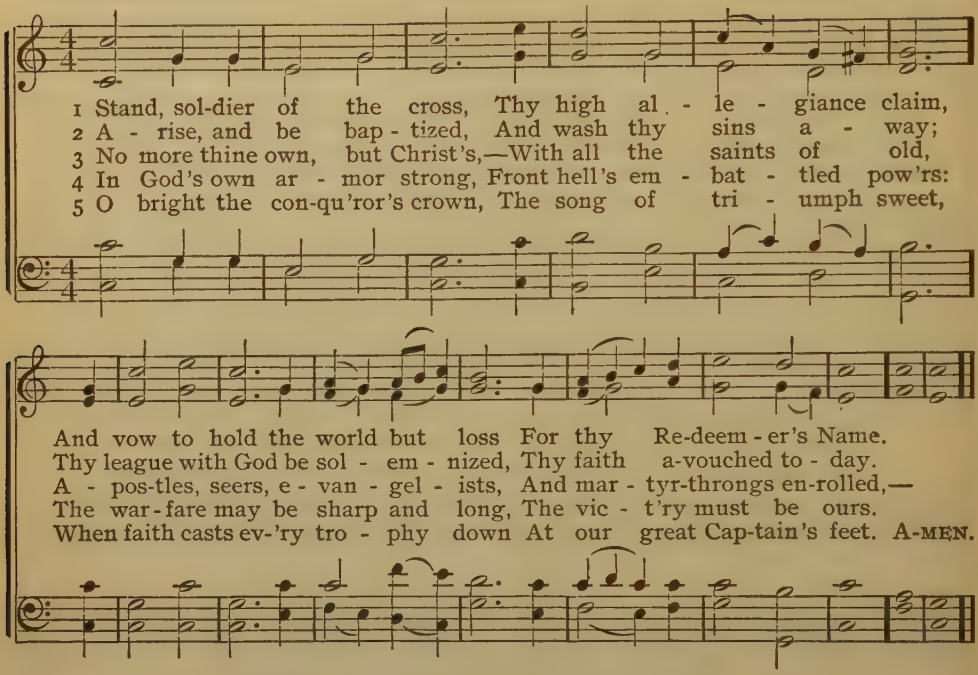
6 O the rapturous height of that holy delight,
Which I find in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed, I am perfectly blessed
Being filled with the fulness of God!

7 Now my remnant of days will I spend to His praise,
Who has died, me from sin to redeem;
Whether many or few, all my years are His due;
They shall all be devoted to Him.

8 What a mercy is this! what a heaven of bliss!
How unspeakably happy am I!
Gathered into the fold, with believers enrolled—
With believers to live and to die!

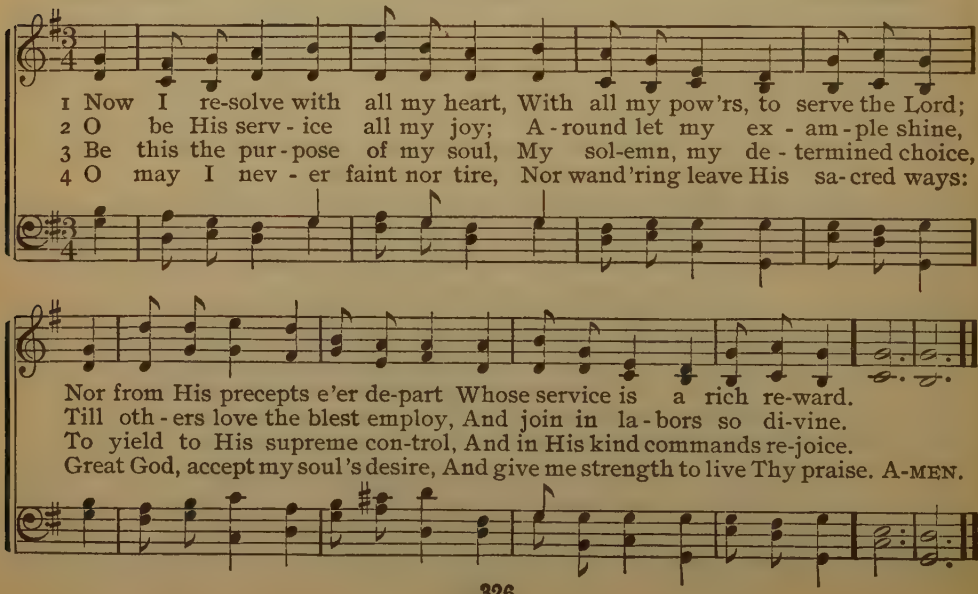
455 Stand, soldier of the cross

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH — SILVER STREET — ISAAC SMITH


1 Stand, sol-dier of the cross, Thy high al - le - giance claim,
2 A - rise, and be bap - tized, And wash thy sins a - way;
3 No more thine own, but Christ's,—With all the saints of old,
4 In God's own ar - mor strong, Front hell's em - bat - tled pow'rs:
5 O bright the con-qu'ror's crown, The song of tri - umph sweet,
And vow to hold the world but loss For thy Re-deem - er's Name.
Thy league with God be sol - em - nized, Thy faith a-vouched to - day.
A - pos-tles, seers, e - van - gel - ists, And mar - tyr-throngs en-rolled,—
The war-fare may be sharp and long, The vic - t'ry must be ours.
When faith casts ev-'ry tro - phy down At our great Cap-tain's feet. A-MEN.

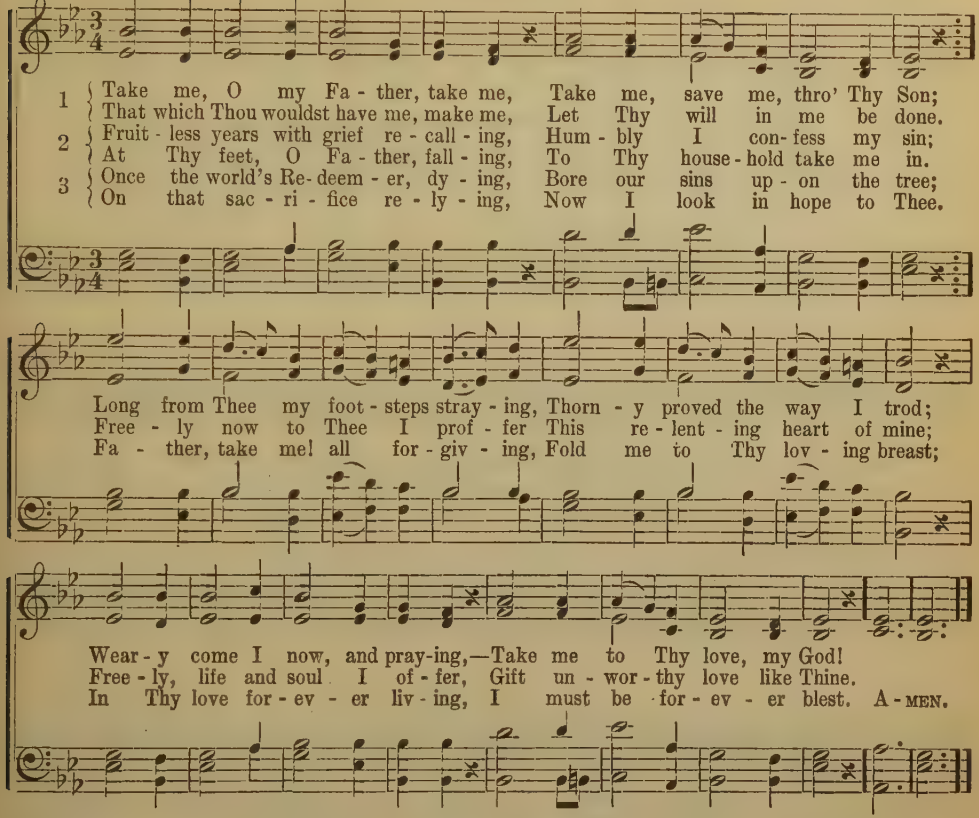
456 Now I resolve with all my heart

ANNE STEELE — ROCKINGHAM NEW — LOWELL MASON


1 Now I re-solve with all my heart, With all my pow'rs, to serve the Lord;
2 O be His serv - ice all my joy; A-round let my ex - am-ple shine,
3 Be this the pur-pose of my soul, My sol-emn, my de - termined choice,
4 O may I nev - er faint nor tire, Nor wand'ring leave His sa-cred ways:
Nor from His precepts e'er de-part Whose service is a rich re-ward.
Till oth - ers love the blest employ, And join in la-bors so di-vine.
To yield to His supreme con-trol, And in His kind commands re-joice.
Great God, accept my soul's desire, And give me strength to live Thy praise. A-MEN.

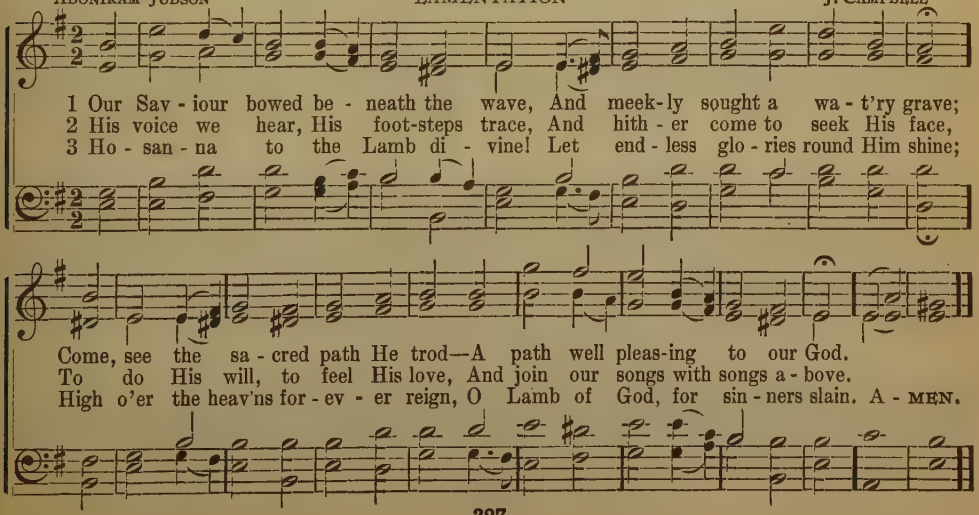
457 Take me, O my Father, take me

RAY PALMER — ROBINSON — THOMAS HASTINGS


1 Take me, O my Fa - ther, take me, Take me, save me, thro' Thy Son;
That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.
2 Fruit - less years with grief re - call - ing, Hum - bly I con- fess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Fa - ther, fall - ing, To Thy house - hold take me in.
3 Once the world's Re - deem - er, dy - ing, Bore our sins up - on the tree;
On that sac - ri - fice re - ly - ing, Now I look in hope to Thee.
Long from Thee my foot - steps stray - ing, Thorn - y proved the way I trod;
Free - ly now to Thee I prof - fer This re - lent - ing heart of mine;
Fa - ther, take me! all for - giv - ing, Fold me to Thy lov - ing breast;
Wear - y come I now, and pray-ing,—Take me to Thy love, my God!
Free - ly, life and soul I of - fer, Gift un - wor - thy love like Thine.
In Thy love for - ev - er liv - ing, I must be for - ev - er blest. A - MEN.

458 Our Saviour bowed beneath the wave

ADONIRAM JUDSON — LAMENTATION — J. CAMPBELL

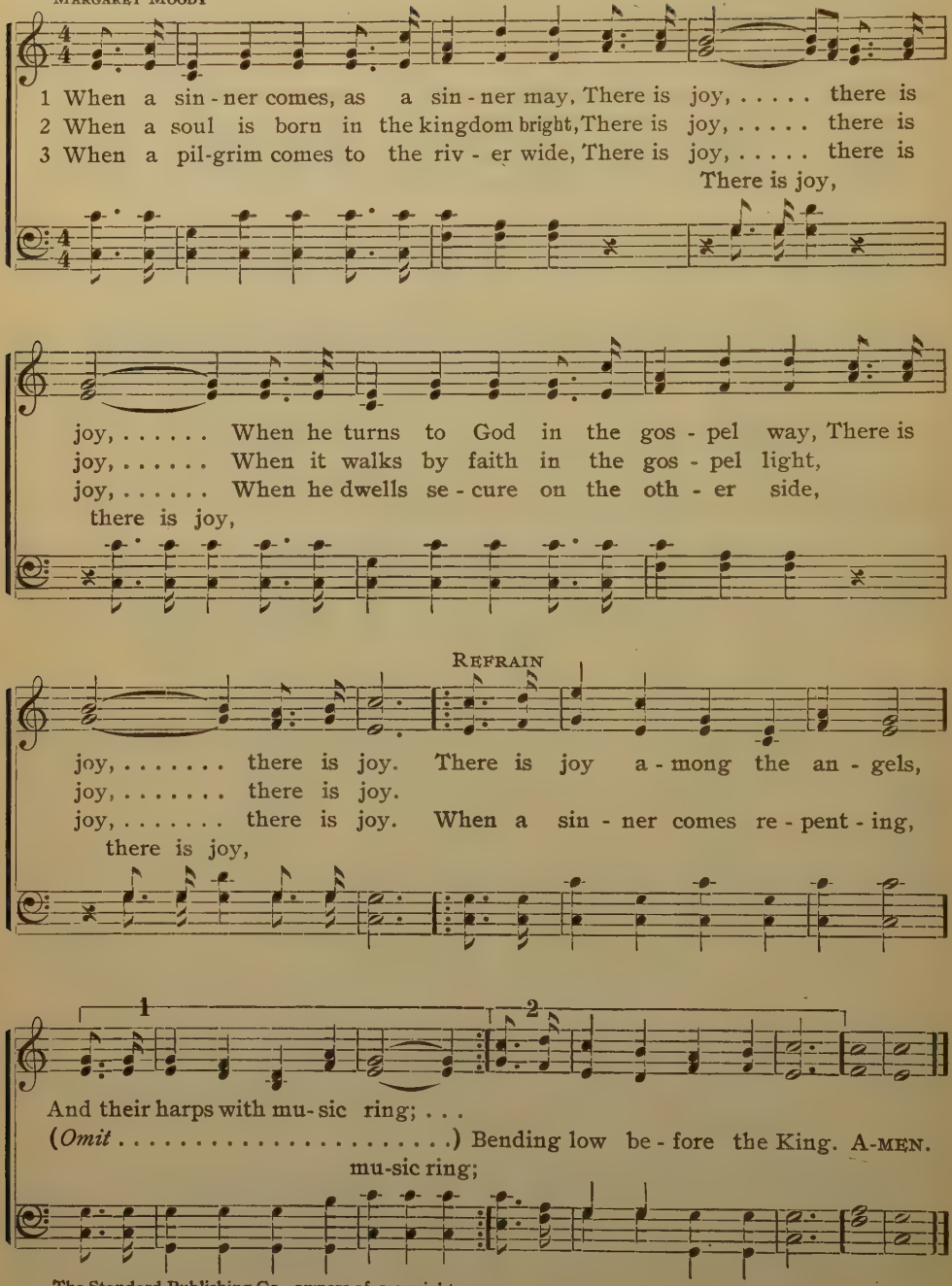

1 Our Sav - iour bowed be - neath the wave, And meek-ly sought a wa - t'ry grave;
2 His voice we hear, His foot-steps trace, And hith - er come to seek His face,
3 Ho - san - na to the Lamb di - vine! Let end - less glo - ries round Him shine;
Come, see the sa - cred path He trod—A path well pleas-ing to our God.
To do His will, to feel His love, And join our songs with songs a - bove.
High o'er the heav'ns for - ev - er reign, O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain. A - MEN.

459

There is joy

MARGARET MOODY

W. A. OGDEN


1 When a sin - ner comes, as a sin - ner may, There is joy, ... there is
2 When a soul is born in the kingdom bright, There is joy, ... there is
3 When a pil-grim comes to the riv - er wide, There is joy, ... there is
There is joy,
joy, ... When he turns to God in the gos - pel way, There is
joy, ... When it walks by faith in the gos - pel light,
joy, ... When he dwells se - cure on the oth - er side,
there is joy,
REFRAIN
joy, ... there is joy. There is joy a - mong the an - gels,
joy, ... there is joy.
joy, ... there is joy. When a sin - ner comes re - pent - ing,
there is joy,
1
2
And their harps with mu - sic ring; . . .
(*Omit* . . . . . .) Bending low be - fore the King. A-MEN.
mu-sic ring;

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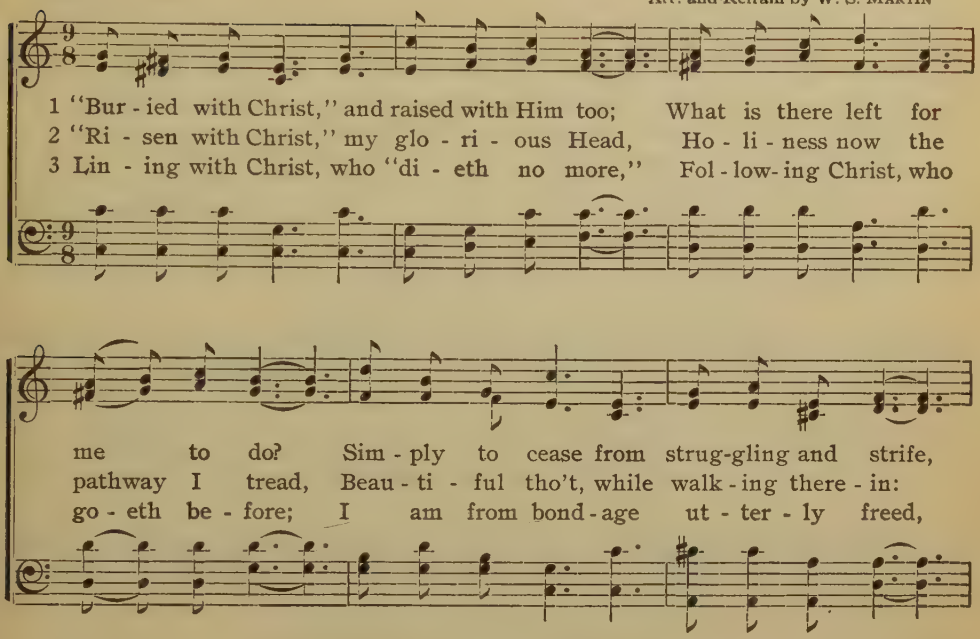
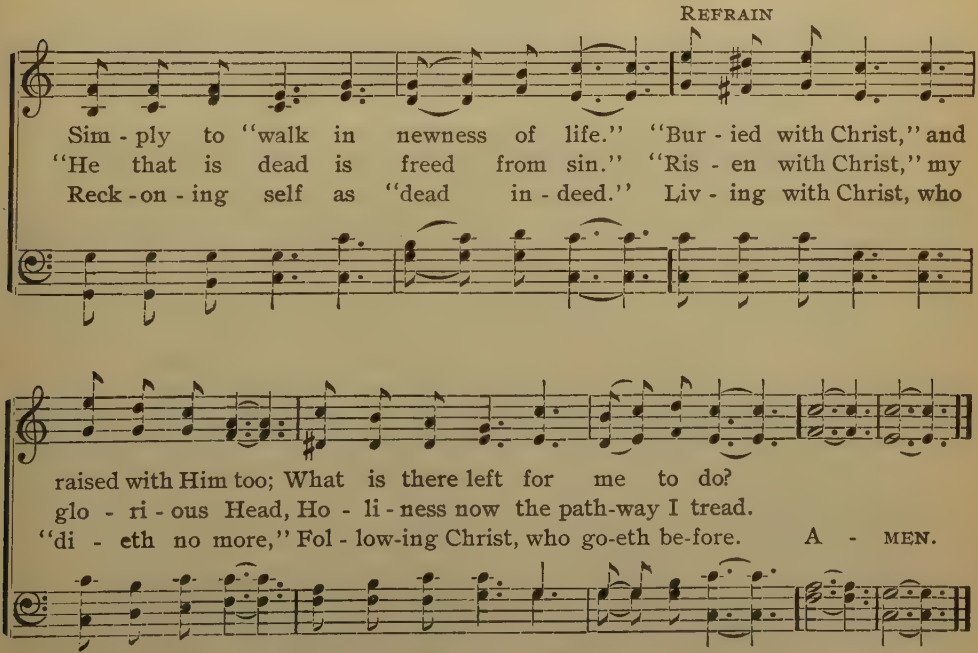
460 Buried with Christ

REV. T. RYDER

Arr. and Refrain by W. S. MARTIN


1 "Bur - ied with Christ," and raised with Him too; What is there left for
2 "Ri - sen with Christ," my glo - ri - ous Head, Ho - li - ness now the
3 Liv - ing with Christ, who "di - eth no more," Fol - low - ing Christ, who
me to do? Sim - ply to cease from strug-gling and strife,
pathway I tread, Beau - ti - ful tho't, while walk - ing there - in:
go - eth be - fore; I am from bond - age ut - ter - ly freed,

REFRAIN


Sim - ply to "walk in newness of life." "Bur - ied with Christ," and
"He that is dead is freed from sin." "Ris - en with Christ," my
Reck - on - ing self as "dead in - deed." Liv - ing with Christ, who
raised with Him too; What is there left for me to do?
glo - ri - ous Head, Ho - li - ness now the path-way I tread.
"di - eth no more," Fol - low-ing Christ, who go-eth be-fore. A - MEN.

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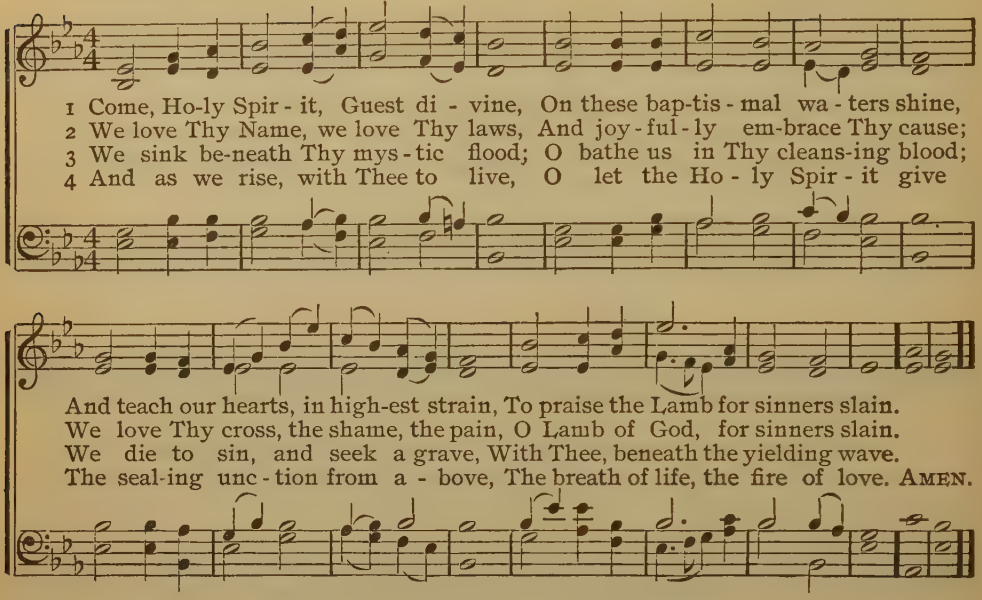
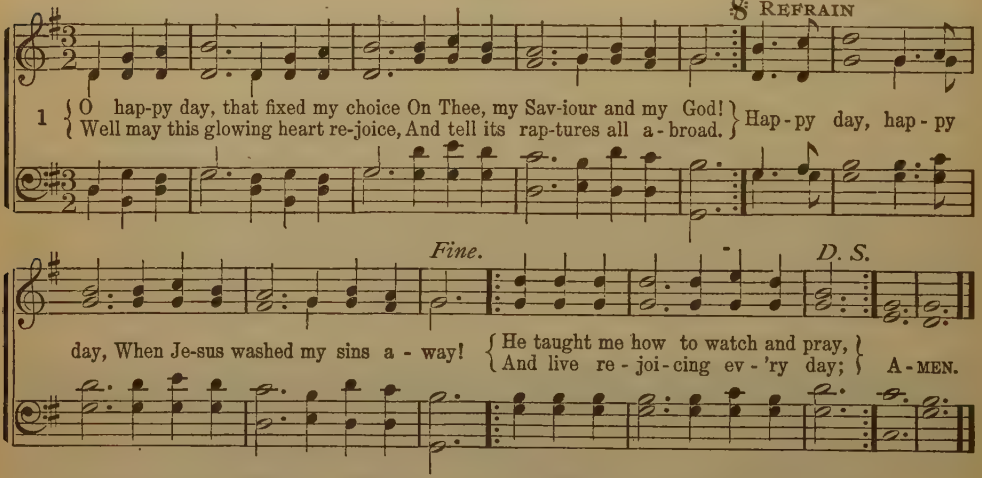
461 Come, Holy Spirit, Guest divine

ADONIRAM JUDSON — DUKE STREET — JOHN HATTON


1 Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, Guest di - vine, On these bap-tis - mal wa - ters shine,
2 We love Thy Name, we love Thy laws, And joy - ful - ly em-brace Thy cause;
3 We sink be-neath Thy mys - tic flood; O bathe us in Thy cleans-ing blood;
4 And as we rise, with Thee to live, O let the Ho - ly Spir - it give
And teach our hearts, in high-est strain, To praise the Lamb for sinners slain.
We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain, O Lamb of God, for sinners slain.
We die to sin, and seek a grave, With Thee, beneath the yielding wave.
The seal-ing unc - tion from a - bove, The breath of life, the fire of love. AMEN.

462 O happy day that fixed my choice

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — HAPPY DAY — EDWARD F. RIMBAULT
8 REFRAIN


1 { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad. } Hap - py day, hap - py
Fine.
D. S.
day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way! { He taught me how to watch and pray, / And live re - joi - cing ev - 'ry day; } A - MEN.

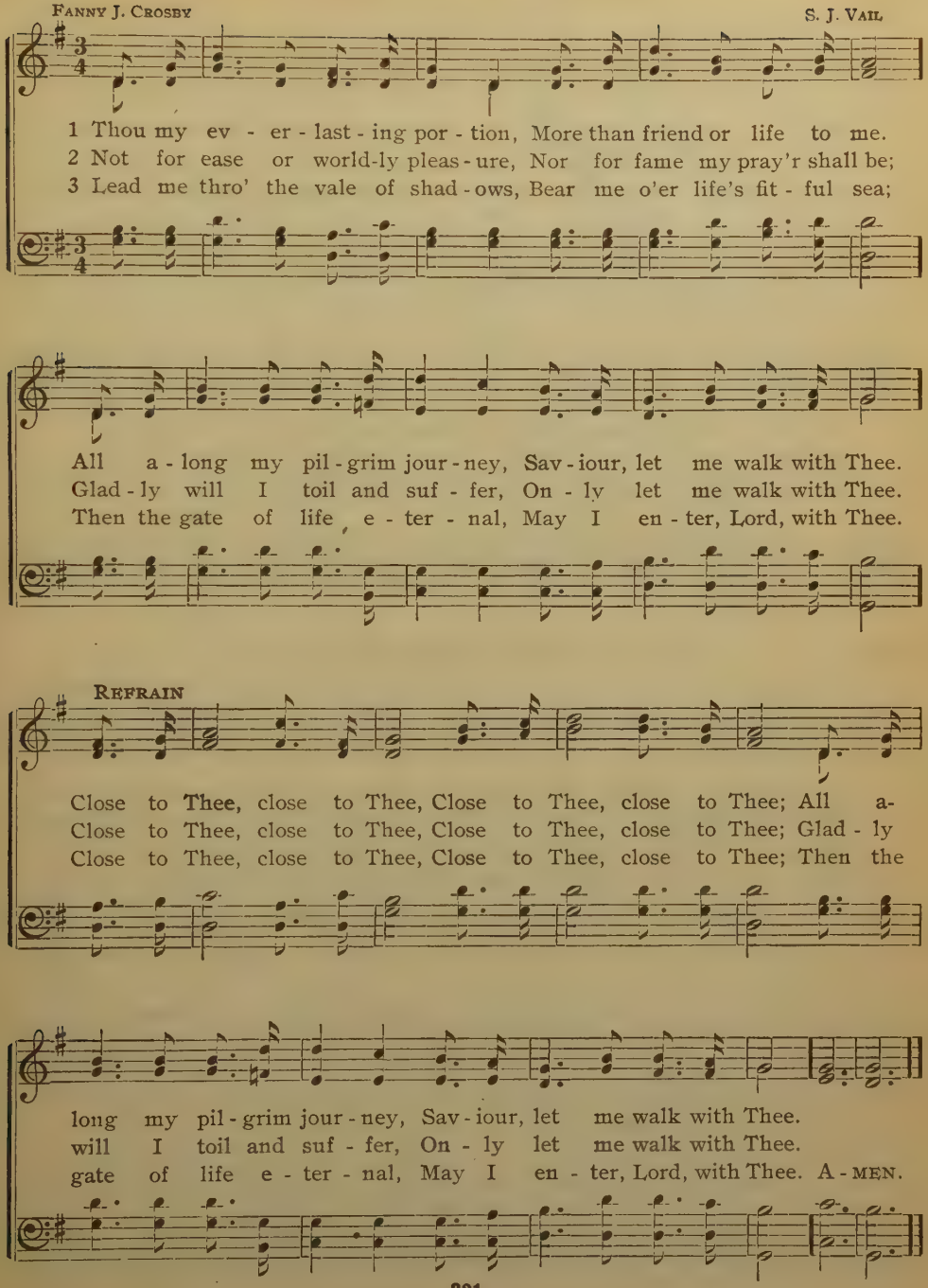
2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'T is done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

463 Close to Thee

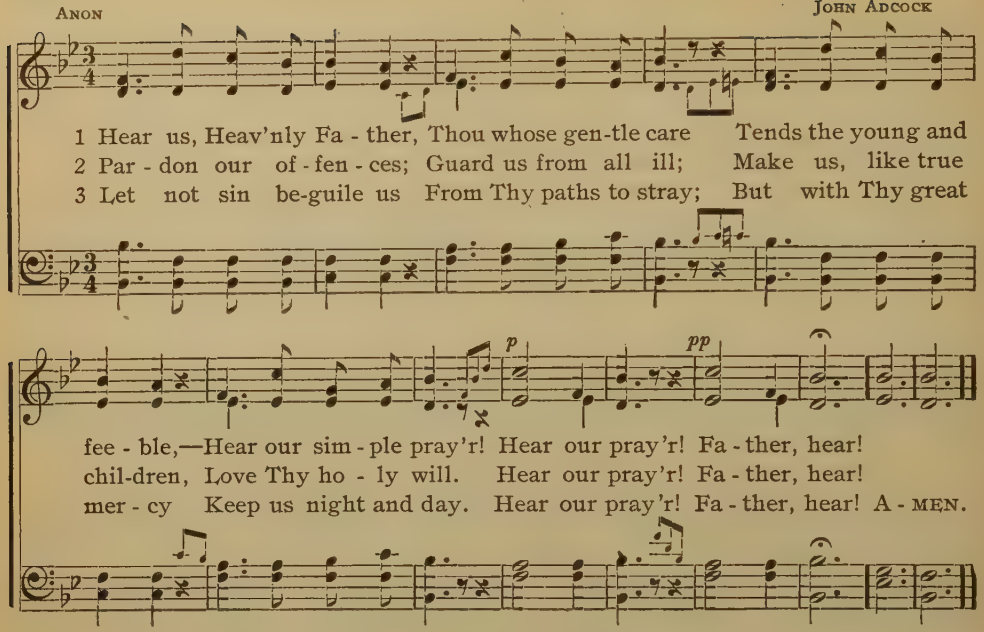
FANNY J. CROSBY S. J. VAIL


1 Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me.
2 Not for ease or world-ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3 Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a-
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad - ly
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the
long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

464 Hear us, Heavenly Father

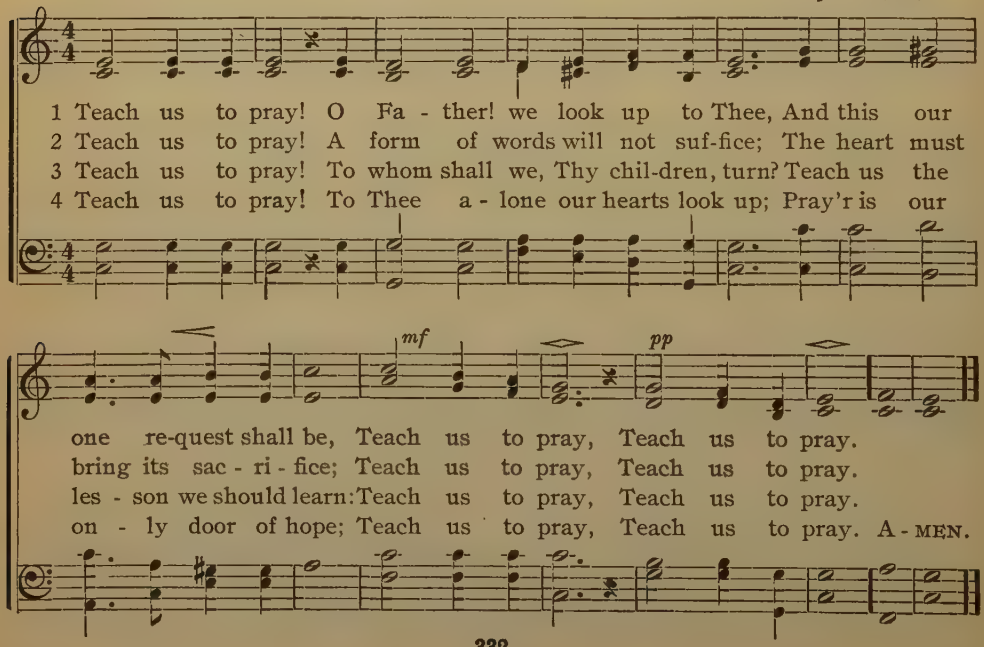
ANON

JOHN ADCOCK

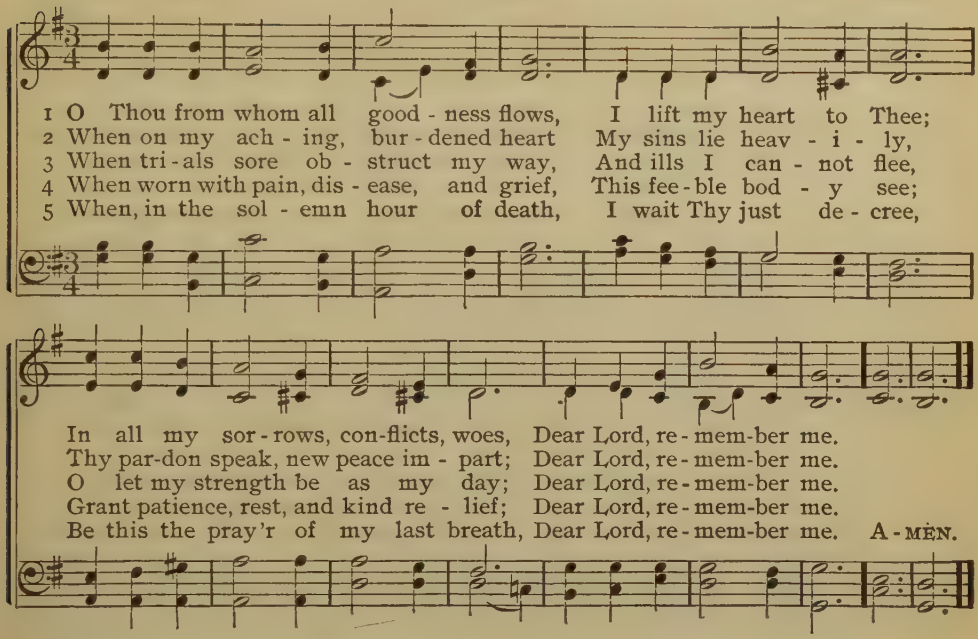

1 Hear us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Thou whose gen-tle care Tends the young and
2 Par - don our of - fen - ces; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
3 Let not sin be-guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great
p
pp
fee - ble,—Hear our sim - ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
chil-dren, Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
mer - cy Keep us night and day. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear! A - MEN.

465 Teach us to pray

J. H. TENNEY

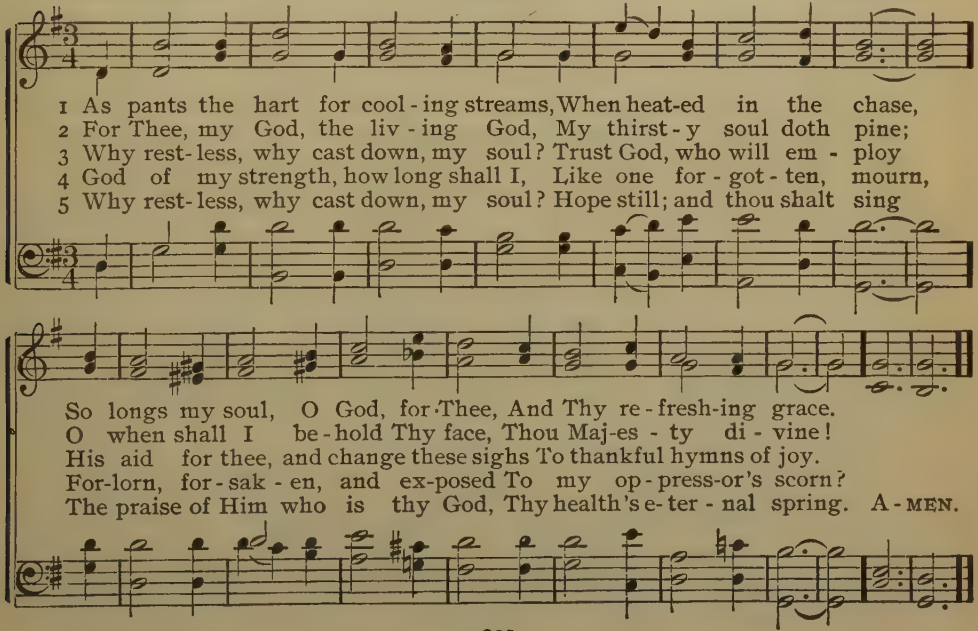

1 Teach us to pray! O Fa - ther! we look up to Thee, And this our
2 Teach us to pray! A form of words will not suf-fice; The heart must
3 Teach us to pray! To whom shall we, Thy chil-dren, turn? Teach us the
4 Teach us to pray! To Thee a - lone our hearts look up; Pray'r is our
mf
pp
one re-quest shall be, Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.
bring its sac - ri - fice; Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.
les - son we should learn: Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.
on - ly door of hope; Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray. A - MEN.

466 O Thou, from whom all goodness flows

THOMAS HAWEIS — ST. AGNES — JOHN B. DYKES

1 O Thou from whom all good - ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;
2 When on my ach - ing, bur - dened heart My sins lie heav - i - ly,
3 When tri - als sore ob - struct my way, And ills I can - not flee,
4 When worn with pain, dis - ease, and grief, This fee - ble bod - y see;
5 When, in the sol - emn hour of death, I wait Thy just de - cree,
In all my sor - rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re - mem-ber me.
Thy par-don speak, new peace im - part; Dear Lord, re - mem-ber me.
O let my strength be as my day; Dear Lord, re - mem-ber me.
Grant patience, rest, and kind re - lief; Dear Lord, re - mem-ber me.
Be this the pray'r of my last breath, Dear Lord, re - mem-ber me. A - MEN.

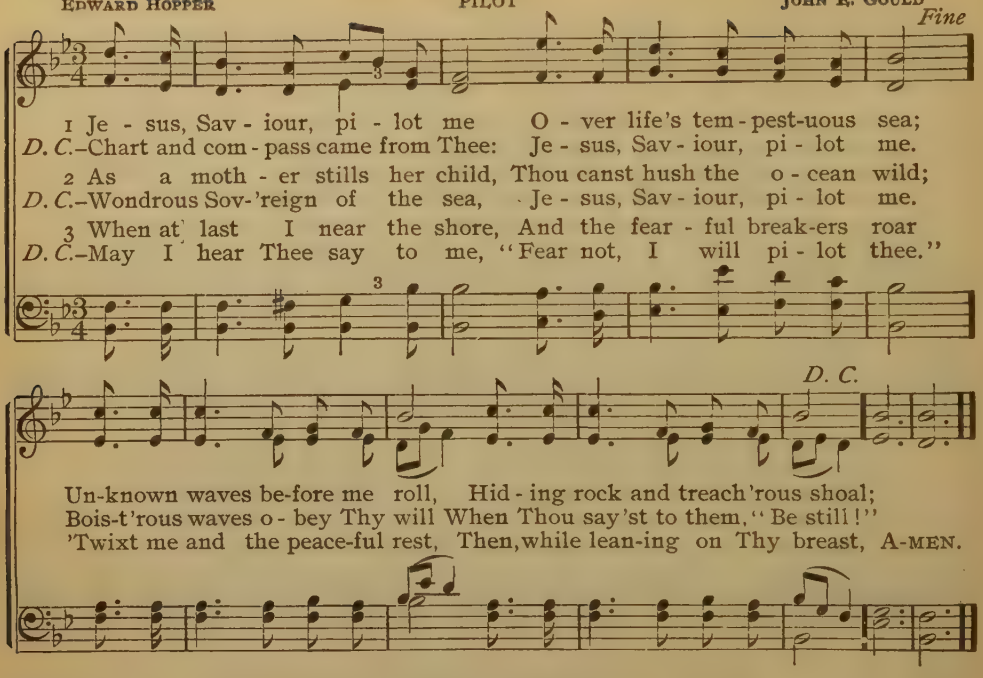
467 As pants the hart for cooling streams

TATE and BRADY — SPOHR — LOUIS SPOHR


1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase,
2 For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
3 Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, who will em - ploy
4 God of my strength, how long shall I, Like one for - got - ten, mourn,
5 Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh-ing grace.
O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj-es - ty di - vine!
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy.
For-lorn, for - sak - en, and ex-posed To my op - press-or's scorn?
The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring. A - MEN.

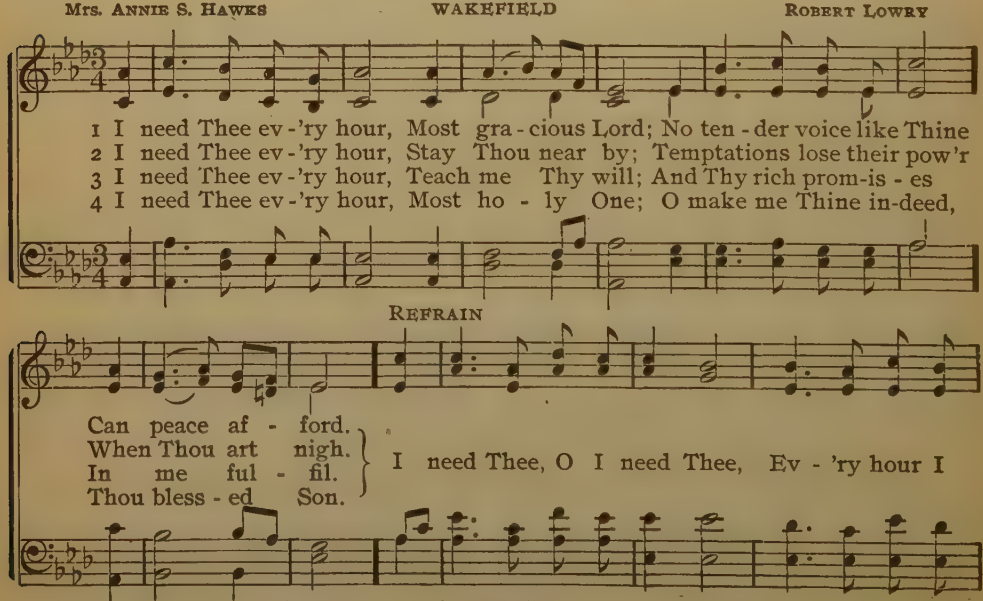
468 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me

EDWARD HOPPER — PILOT — JOHN E. GOULD


Fine
1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
D. C.–Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D. C.–Wondrous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
3 When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
D. C.–May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."
D. C.
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast, A-MEN.

469 I need Thee every hour

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS — WAKEFIELD — ROBERT LOWRY


1 I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine
2 I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r
3 I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is - es
4 I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-deed,
REFRAIN
Can peace af - ford.
When Thou art nigh.
In me ful - fil.
Thou bless - ed Son.
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I

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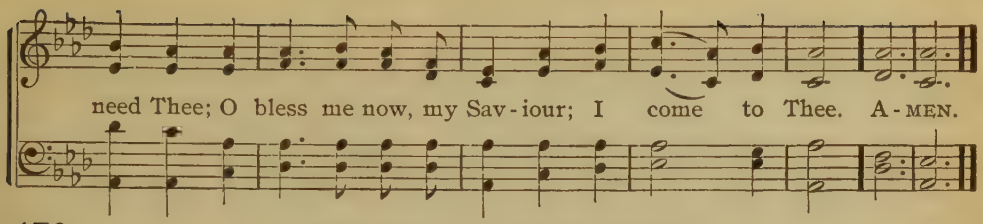
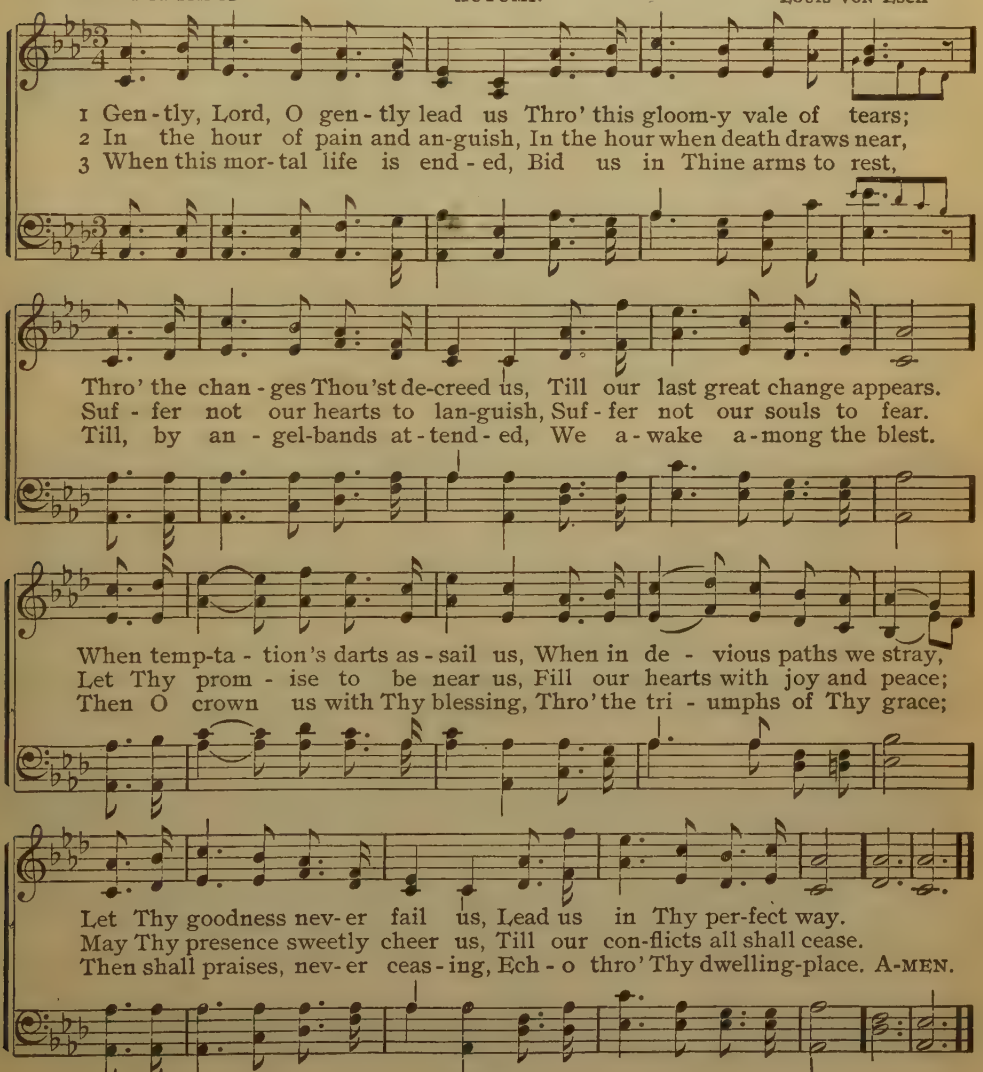
I need Thee every hour



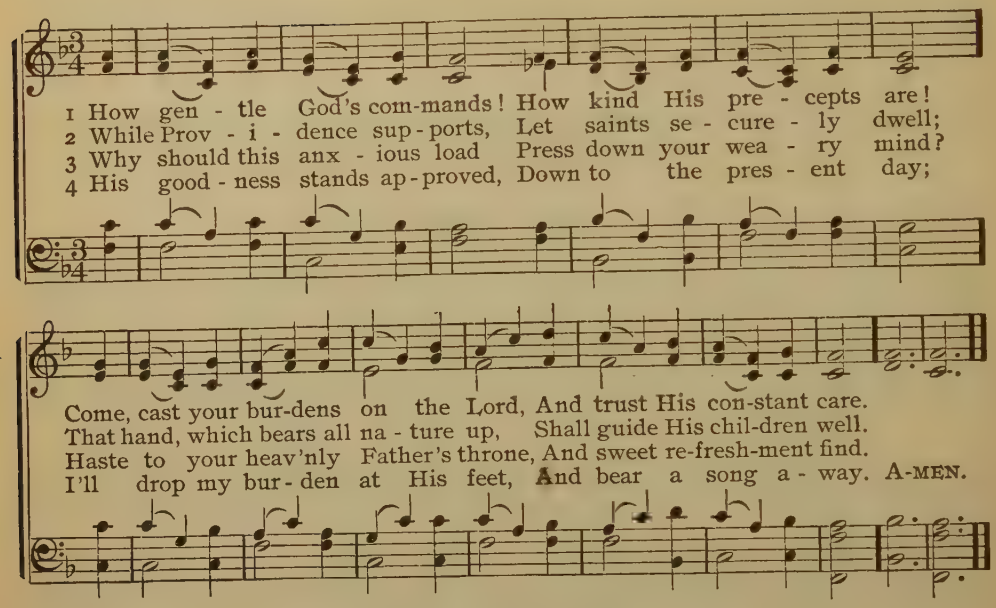
470 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us

THOMAS HASTINGS AUTUMN LOUIS VON ESCH


1 Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us Thro' this gloom-y vale of tears;
2 In the hour of pain and an-guish, In the hour when death draws near,
3 When this mor-tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Thro' the chan - ges Thou'st de-creed us, Till our last great change appears.
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan-guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.
Till, by an - gel-bands at-tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.
When temp-ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
Let Thy prom - ise to be near us, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Then O crown us with Thy blessing, Thro' the tri - umphs of Thy grace;
Let Thy goodness nev-er fail us, Lead us in Thy per-fect way.
May Thy presence sweetly cheer us, Till our con-flicts all shall cease.
Then shall praises, nev-er ceas - ing, Ech - o thro' Thy dwelling-place. A-MEN.

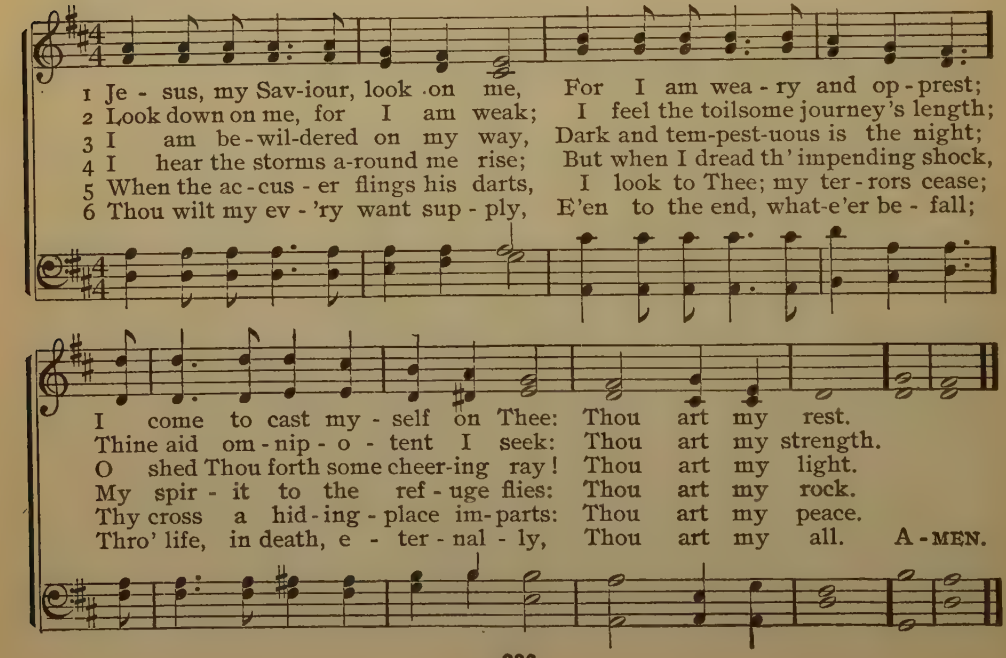
471 How gentle God's commands

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — DENNIS — HANS G. NAGELI


1 How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2 While Prov - i - dence sup-ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3 Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4 His good - ness stands ap-proved, Down to the pres - ent day;
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His con-stant care.
That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil-dren well.
Haste to your heav'nly Father's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way. A-MEN.

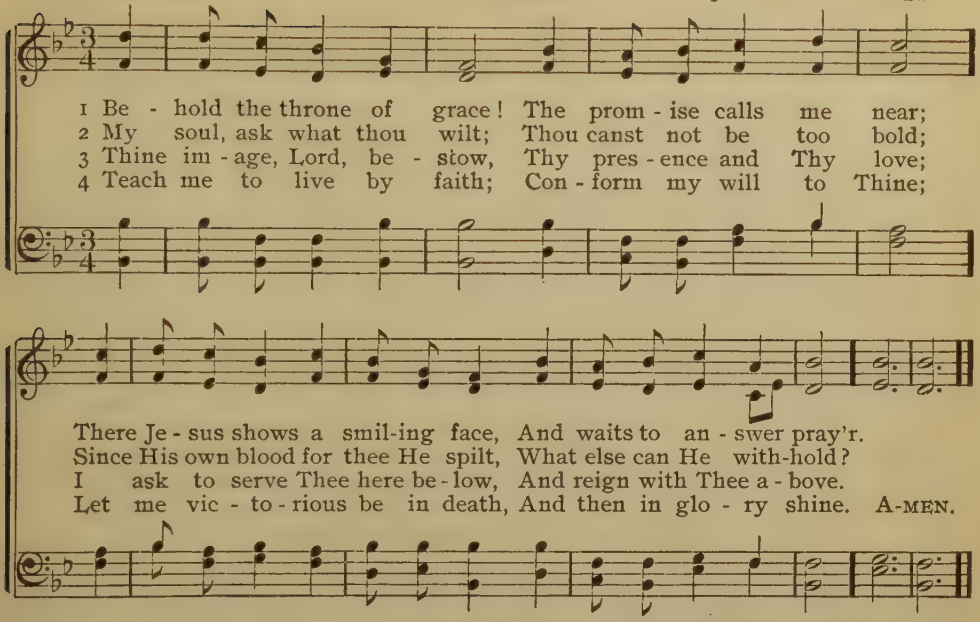
472 Jesus, my Saviour, look on me

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — HANFORD — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 Je - sus, my Sav-iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;
2 Look down on me, for I am weak; I feel the toilsome journey's length;
3 I am be - wil-dered on my way, Dark and tem-pest-uous is the night;
4 I hear the storms a-round me rise; But when I dread th' impending shock,
5 When the ac - cus - er flings his darts, I look to Thee; my ter - rors cease;
6 Thou wilt my ev - 'ry want sup - ply, E'en to the end, what-e'er be - fall;
I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my rest.
Thine aid om - nip - o - tent I seek: Thou art my strength.
O shed Thou forth some cheer-ing ray! Thou art my light.
My spir - it to the ref - uge flies: Thou art my rock.
Thy cross a hid - ing - place im-parts: Thou art my peace.
Thro' life, in death, e - ter - nal - ly, Thou art my all. A - MEN.

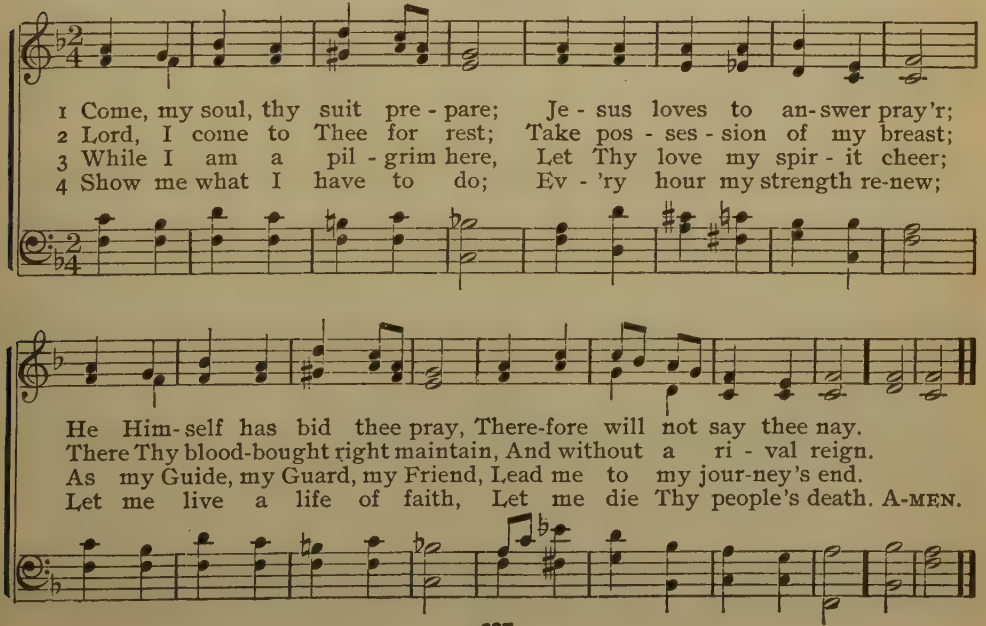
473 Behold the throne of grace

JOHN NEWTON — STATE STREET — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN


1 Be - hold the throne of grace! The prom - ise calls me near;
2 My soul, ask what thou wilt; Thou canst not be too bold;
3 Thine im - age, Lord, be - stow, Thy pres - ence and Thy love;
4 Teach me to live by faith; Con - form my will to Thine;
There Je - sus shows a smil-ing face, And waits to an - swer pray'r.
Since His own blood for thee He spilt, What else can He with-hold?
I ask to serve Thee here be - low, And reign with Thee a - bove.
Let me vic - to - rious be in death, And then in glo - ry shine. A-MEN.

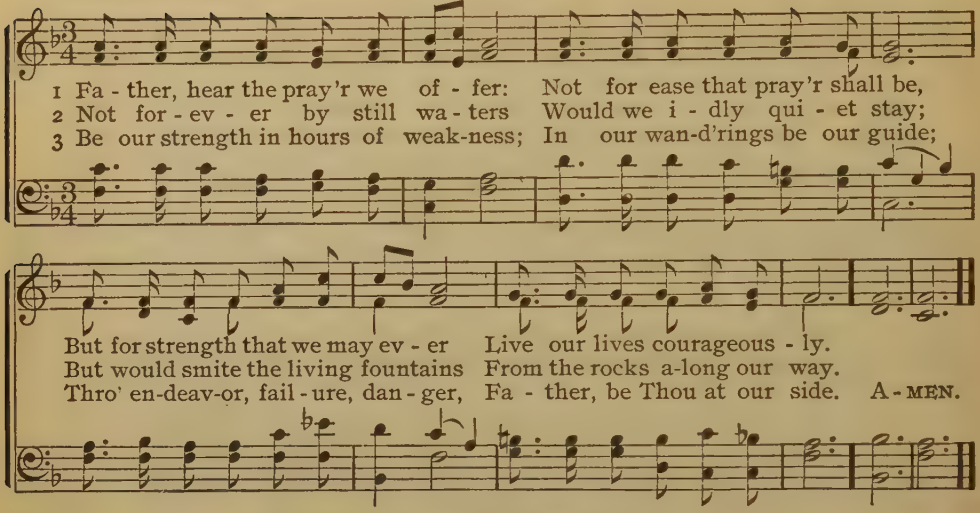
474 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare

JOHN NEWTON — SEYMOUR — CARL M. VON WEBER


1 Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus loves to an-swer pray'r;
2 Lord, I come to Thee for rest; Take pos - ses - sion of my breast;
3 While I am a pil - grim here, Let Thy love my spir - it cheer;
4 Show me what I have to do; Ev - 'ry hour my strength re-new;
He Him-self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay.
There Thy blood-bought right maintain, And without a ri - val reign.
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my jour-ney's end.
Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy people's death. A-MEN.

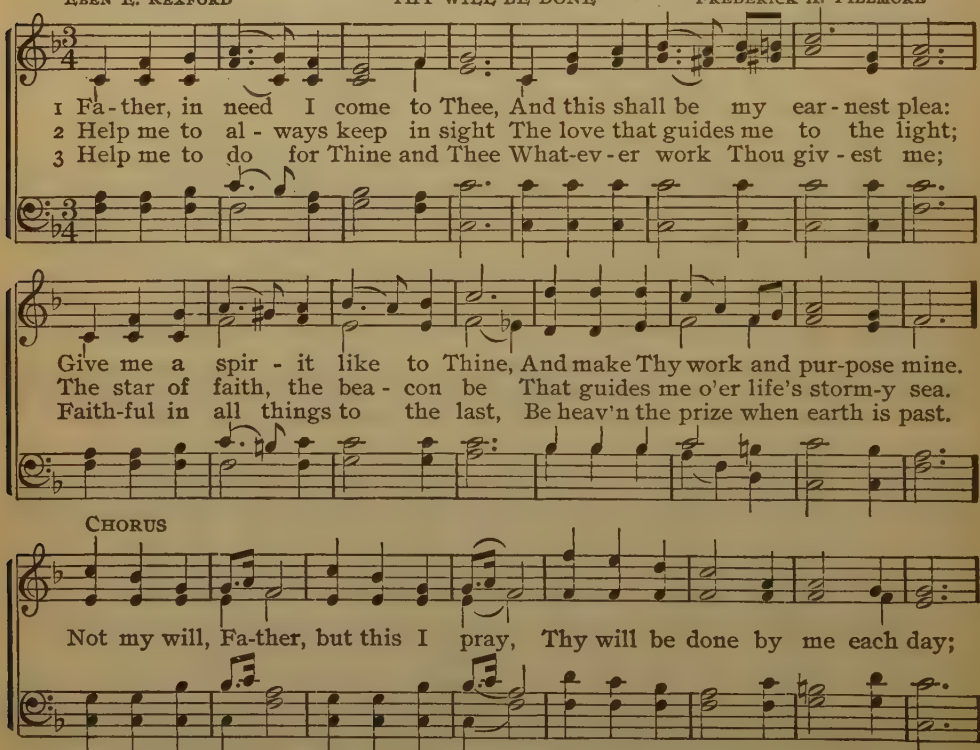
475 Father, hear the prayer we offer

* * * ST. SYLVESTER JOHN B. DYKES


1 Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer: Not for ease that pray'r shall be,
2 Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly qui - et stay;
3 Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wan-d'rings be our guide;
But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives courageous - ly.
But would smite the living fountains From the rocks a-long our way.
Thro' en-deav-or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side. A - MEN.

476 Father, in need I come to Thee

EBEN E. REXFORD THY WILL BE DONE FREDERICK A. FILLMORE


1 Fa - ther, in need I come to Thee, And this shall be my ear - nest plea:
2 Help me to al - ways keep in sight The love that guides me to the light;
3 Help me to do for Thine and Thee What-ev - er work Thou giv - est me;
Give me a spir - it like to Thine, And make Thy work and pur-pose mine.
The star of faith, the bea - con be That guides me o'er life's storm-y sea.
Faith-ful in all things to the last, Be heav'n the prize when earth is past.
CHORUS
Not my will, Fa-ther, but this I pray, Thy will be done by me each day;

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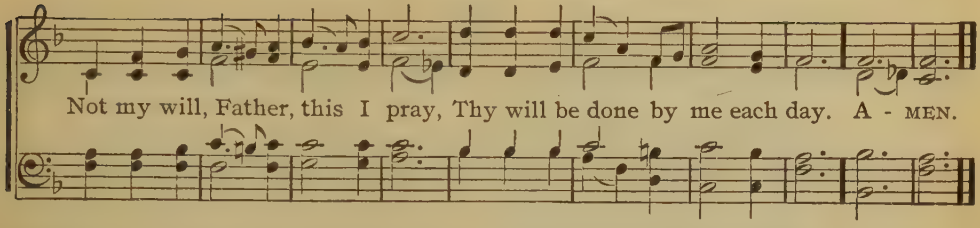
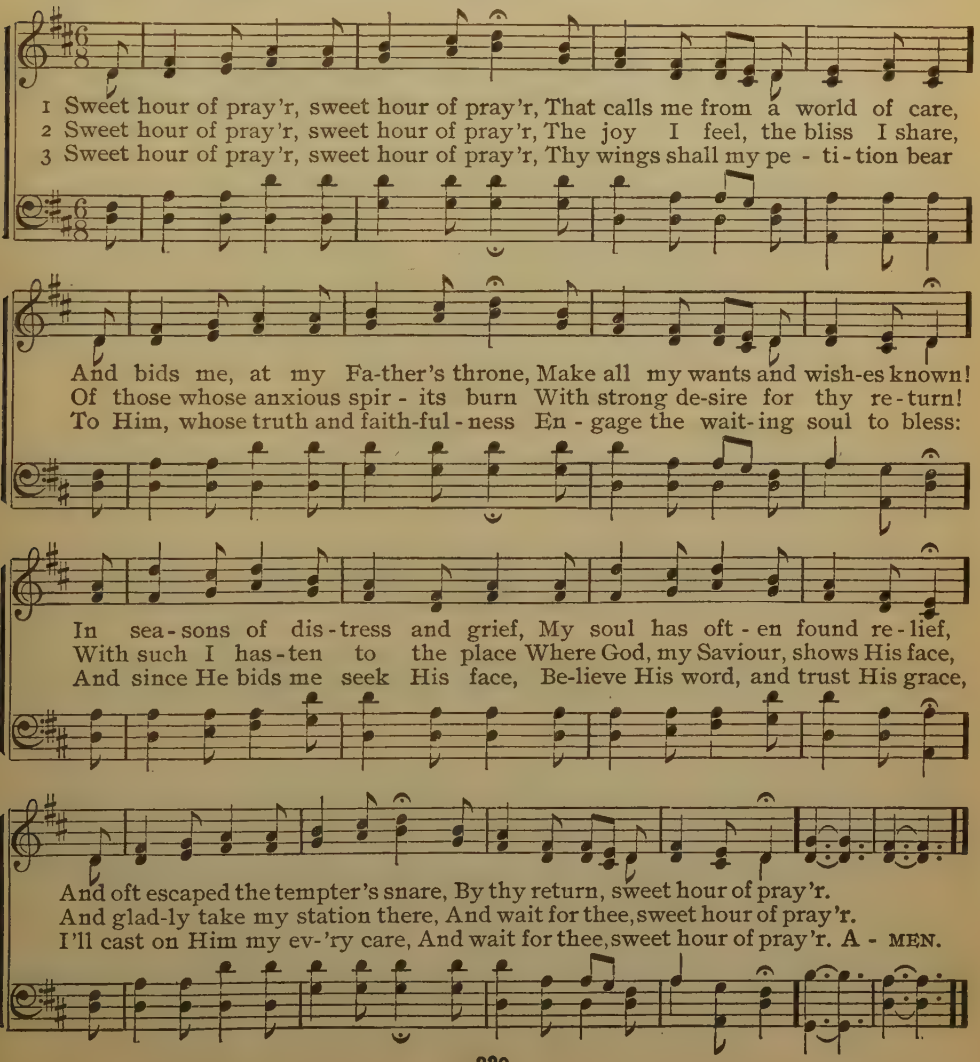
Father, in need I come to Thee



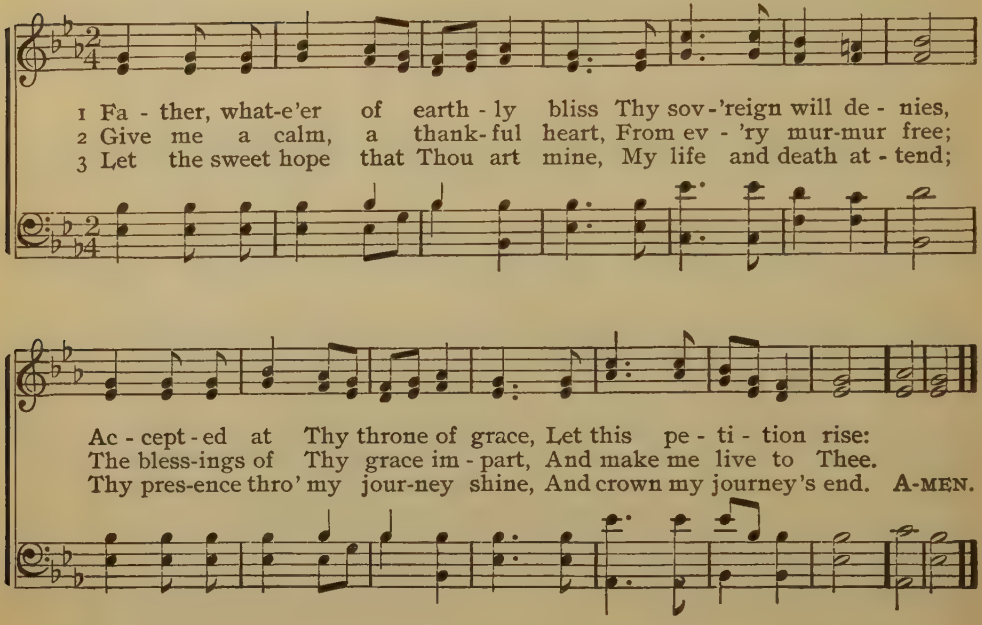
477 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer

WILLIAM W. WALFORD — WALFORD — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joy I feel, the bliss I share,
3 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known!
Of those whose anxious spir - its burn With strong de-sire for thy re - turn!
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful - ness En - gage the wait-ing soul to bless:
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
With such I has-ten to the place Where God, my Saviour, shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.
And glad-ly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r. A - MEN.

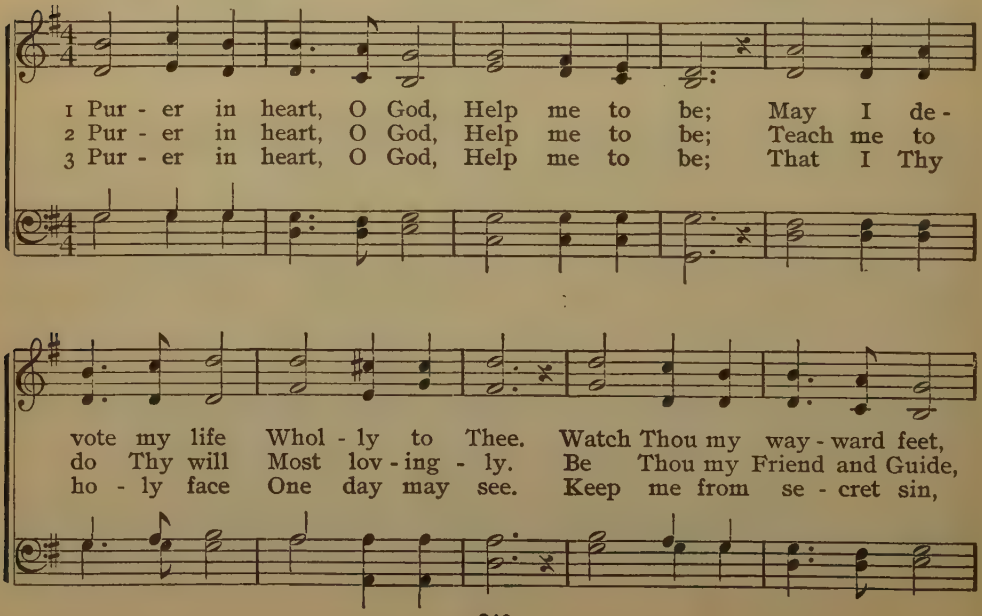
478 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss

ANNE STEELE — NAOMI — HANS G. NAGELI

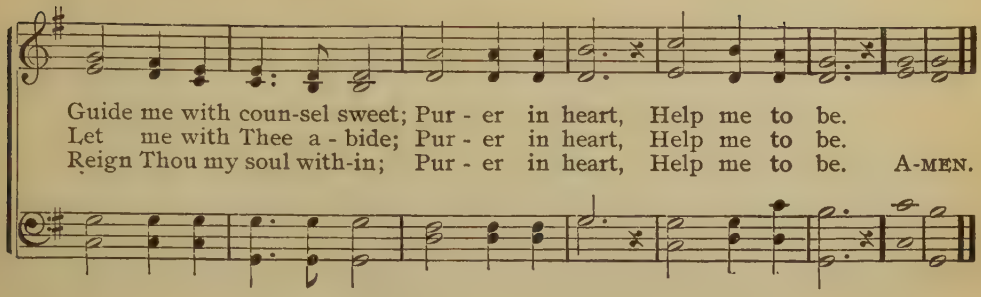

1 Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,
2 Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;
3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine, My life and death at - tend;
Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy pres-ence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my journey's end. A-MEN.

479 Purer in heart, O God

MRS. ANNA L. DAVISON — PURER IN HEART — JAMES H. FILLMORE

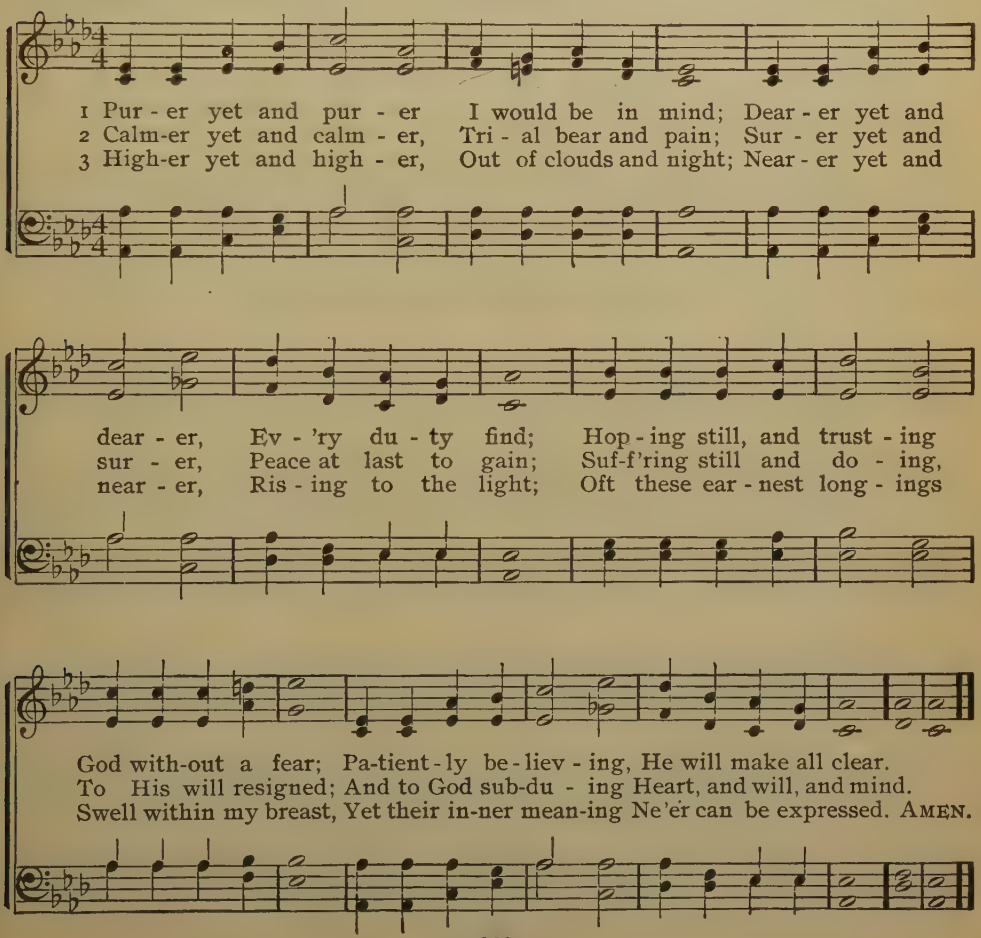

1 Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de -
2 Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
3 Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy
vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - ward feet,
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,
ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

Purer in heart, O God


Guide me with coun-sel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
Reign Thou my soul with-in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be. A-MEN.

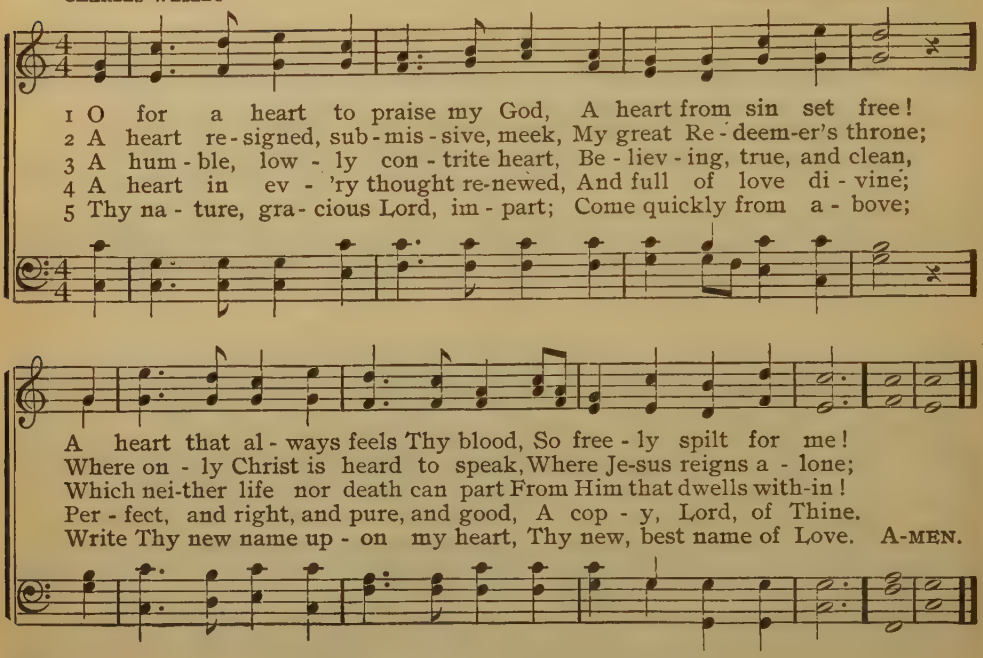
480 Purer yet and purer

JOHANN W. VON GOETHE, Tr. EXCELSIOR SAMUEL J. VAIL


1 Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind; Dear - er yet and
2 Calm-er yet and calm - er, Tri - al bear and pain; Sur - er yet and
3 High-er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and
dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still, and trust - ing
sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suf-f'ring still and do - ing,
near - er, Ris - ing to the light; Oft these ear - nest long - ings
God with-out a fear; Pa-tient - ly be - liev - ing, He will make all clear.
To His will resigned; And to God sub-du - ing Heart, and will, and mind.
Swell within my breast, Yet their in-ner mean-ing Ne'er can be expressed. AMEN.

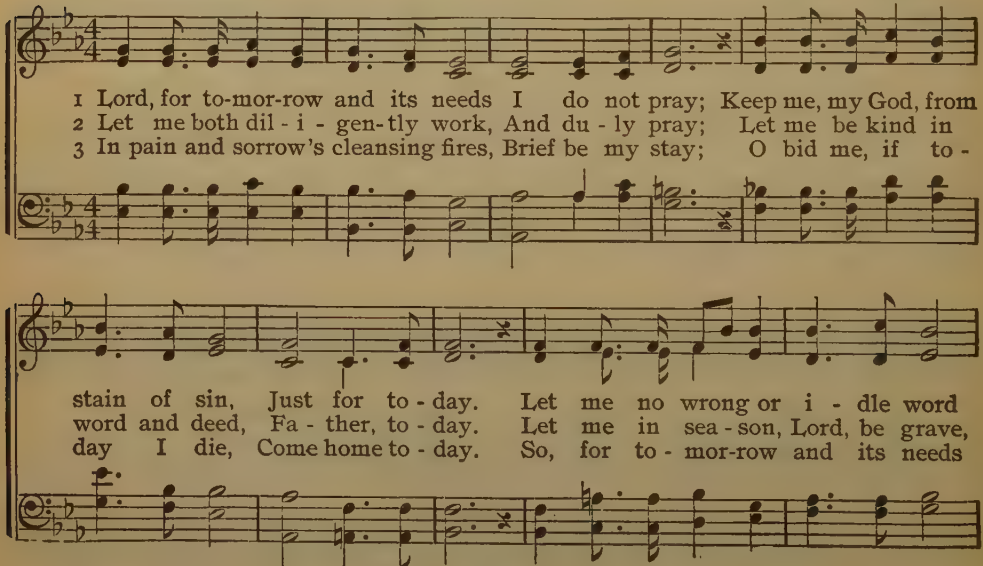
481 O for a heart to praise my God

CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1 O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!
2 A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne;
3 A hum-ble, low-ly con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,
4 A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine;
5 Thy na-ture, gra-cious Lord, im-part; Come quickly from a-bove;
A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me!
Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone;
Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in!
Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop-y, Lord, of Thine.
Write Thy new name up-on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love. A-MEN.

482 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs

E. R. WILBERFORCE — H. R. PALMER


1 Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2 Let me both dil-i-gen-tly work, And du-ly pray; Let me be kind in
3 In pain and sorrow's cleansing fires, Brief be my stay; O bid me, if to-
stain of sin, Just for to-day. Let me no wrong or i-dle word
word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day. Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave,
day I die, Come home to-day. So, for to-mor-row and its needs

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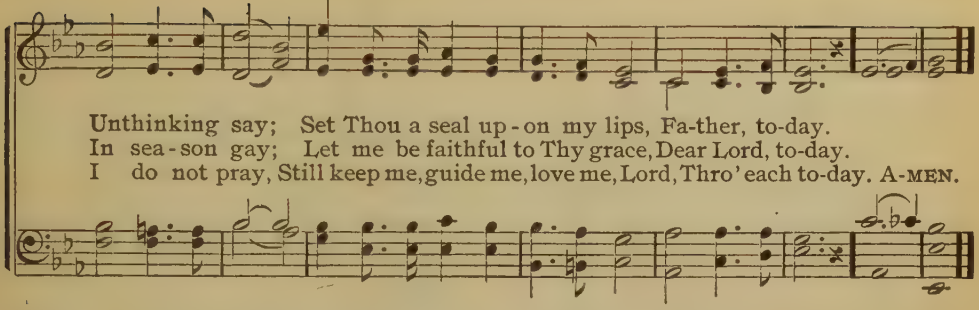
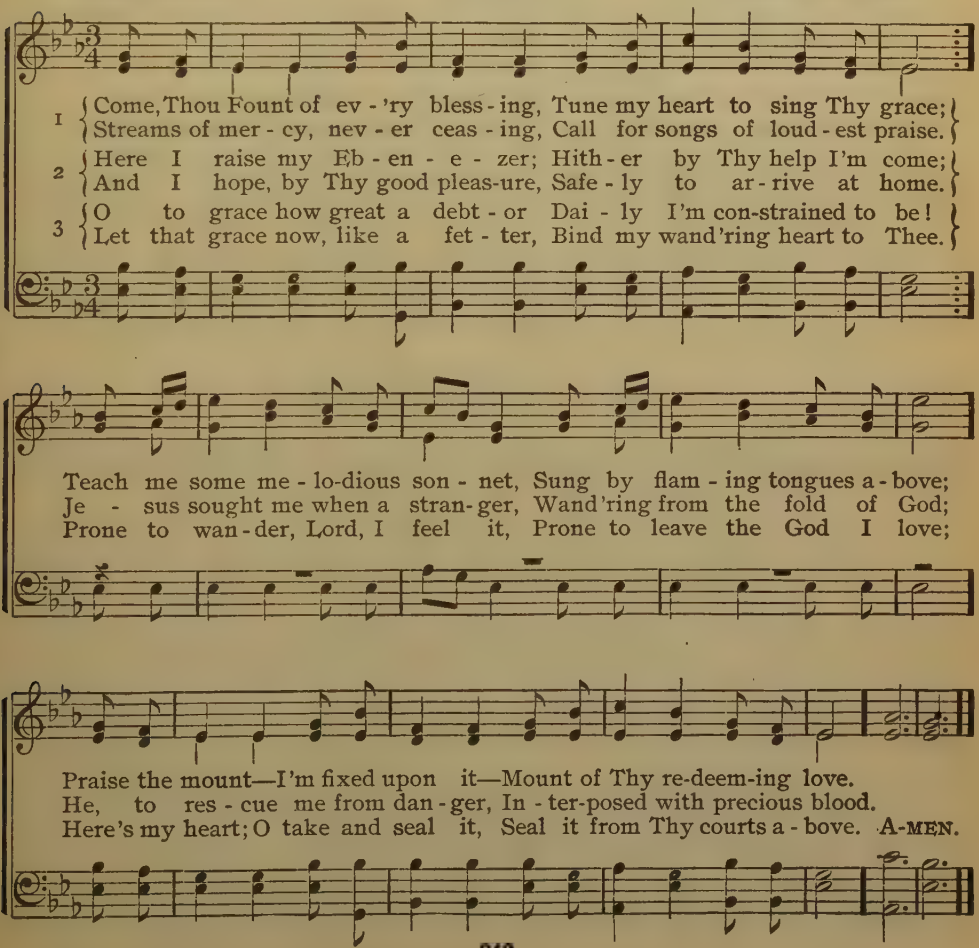
Lord, for to-morrow and its needs


Unthinking say; Set Thou a seal up-on my lips, Fa-ther, to-day.
In sea-son gay; Let me be faithful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray, Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day. A-MEN.

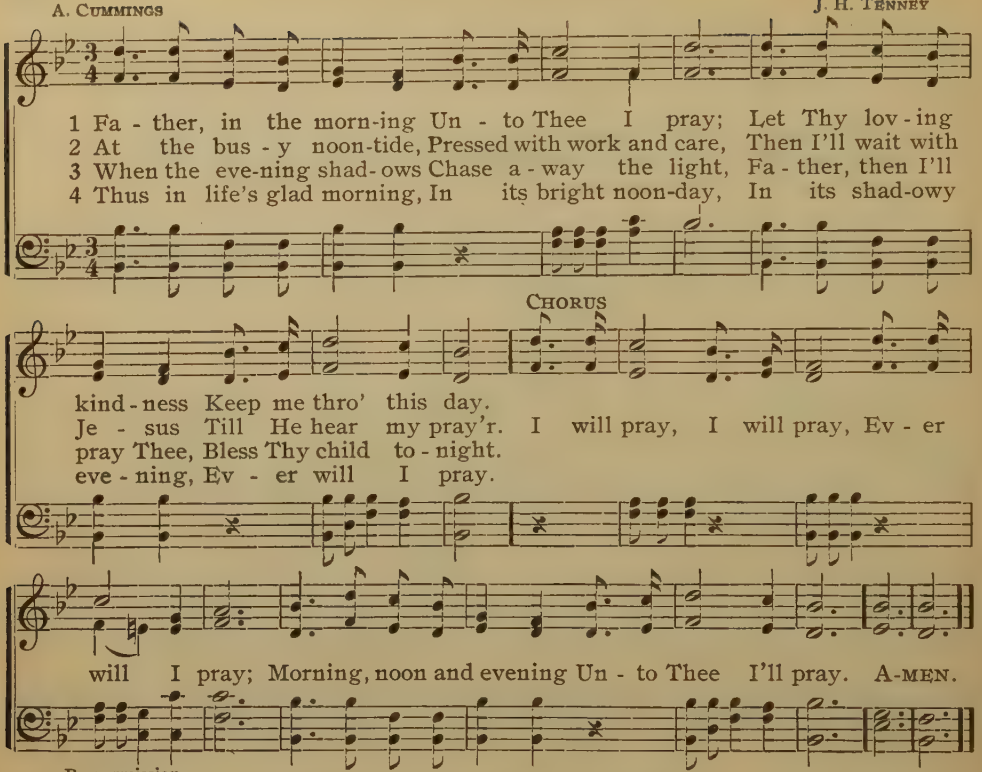
483 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing

ROBERT ROBINSON · NETTLETON · ASAHEL NETTLETON


1 Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2 Here I raise my Eb-en-e-zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
3 O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je-sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it—Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed with precious blood.
Here's my heart; O take and seal it, Seal it from Thy courts a-bove. A-MEN.

484 Father, in the morning

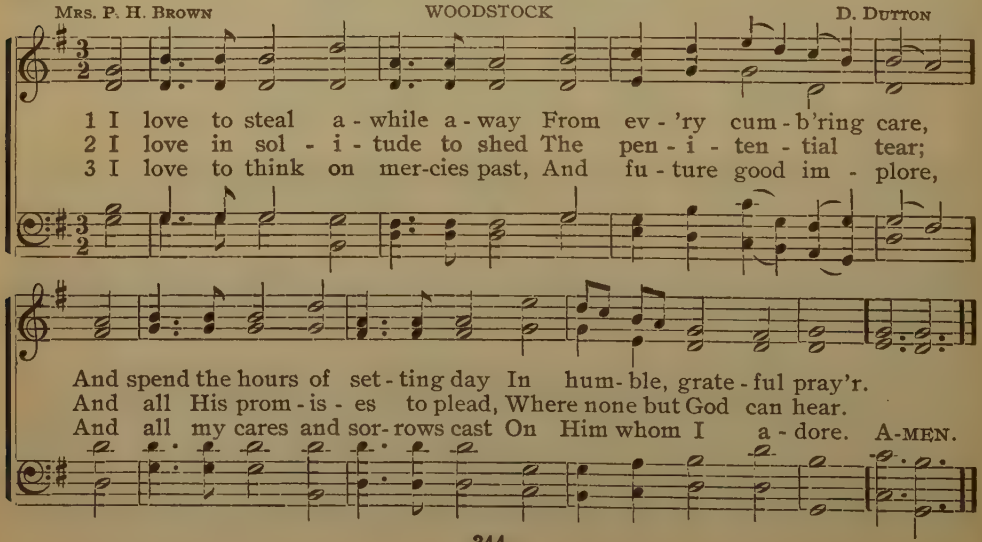
A. CUMMINGS — J. H. TENNEY


1 Fa - ther, in the morn-ing Un - to Thee I pray; Let Thy lov - ing
2 At the bus - y noon-tide, Pressed with work and care, Then I'll wait with
3 When the eve-ning shad-ows Chase a - way the light, Fa - ther, then I'll
4 Thus in life's glad morning, In its bright noon-day, In its shad-owy
CHORUS
kind - ness Keep me thro' this day.
Je - sus Till He hear my pray'r. I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er
pray Thee, Bless Thy child to - night.
eve - ning, Ev - er will I pray.
will I pray; Morning, noon and evening Un - to Thee I'll pray. A-MEN.

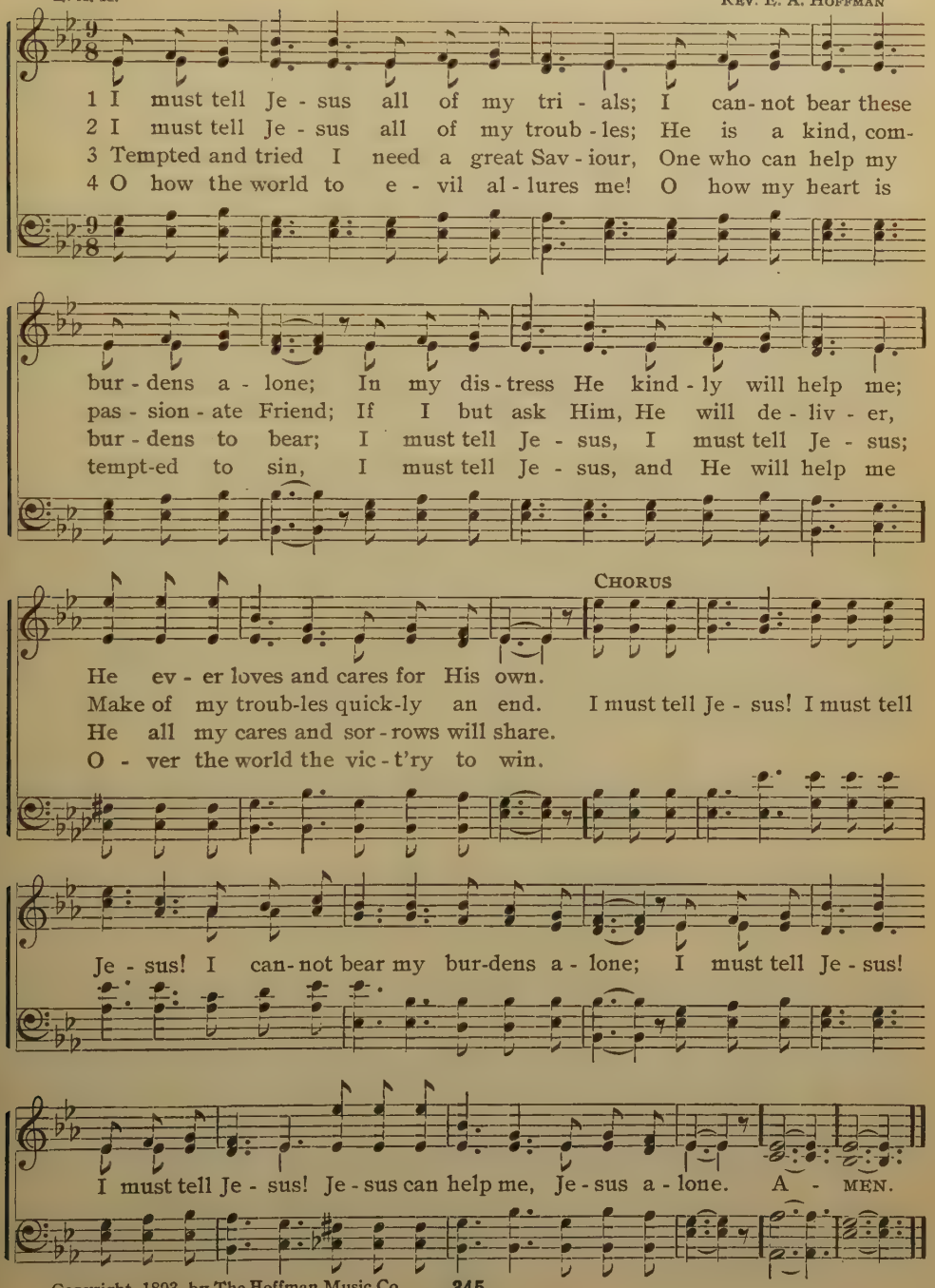
By permission

485 I love to steal awhile away

MRS. P. H. BROWN — WOODSTOCK — D. DUTTON


1 I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care,
2 I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;
3 I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,
And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful pray'r.
And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore. A-MEN.

486 I must tell Jesus all of my trials

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN

1 I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
2 I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com-
3 Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - iour, One who can help my
4 O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is
bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
tempt-ed to sin, I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me
CHORUS
He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub-les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.
Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus!
I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone. A - MEN.

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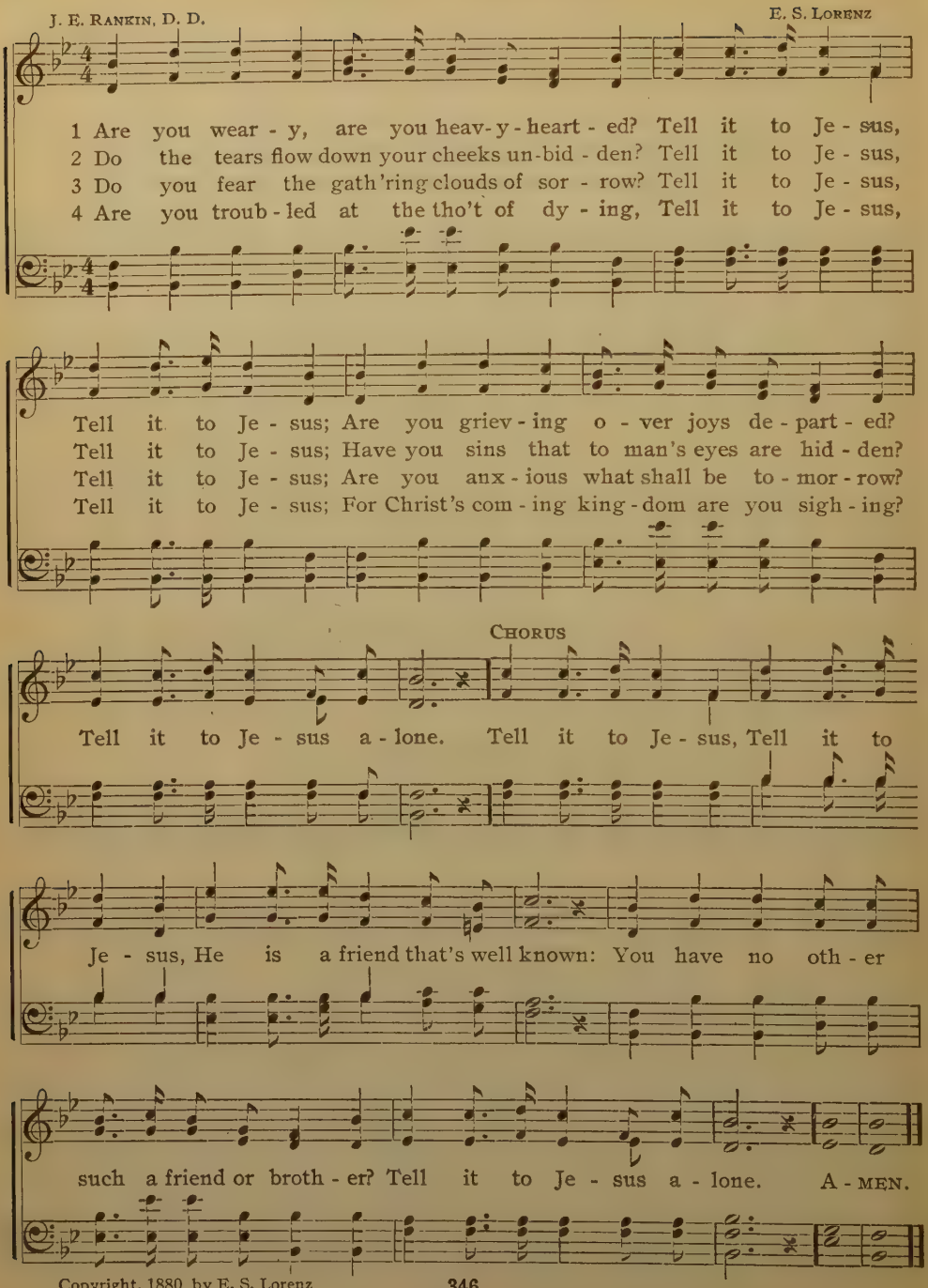
487 Tell it to Jesus alone

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. E. S. LORENZ


1 Are you wear - y, are you heav-y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2 Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3 Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4 Are you troub - led at the tho't of dy - ing, Tell it to Je - sus,
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing king - dom are you sigh - ing?
CHORUS
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to
Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known: You have no oth - er
such a friend or broth - er? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. A - MEN.

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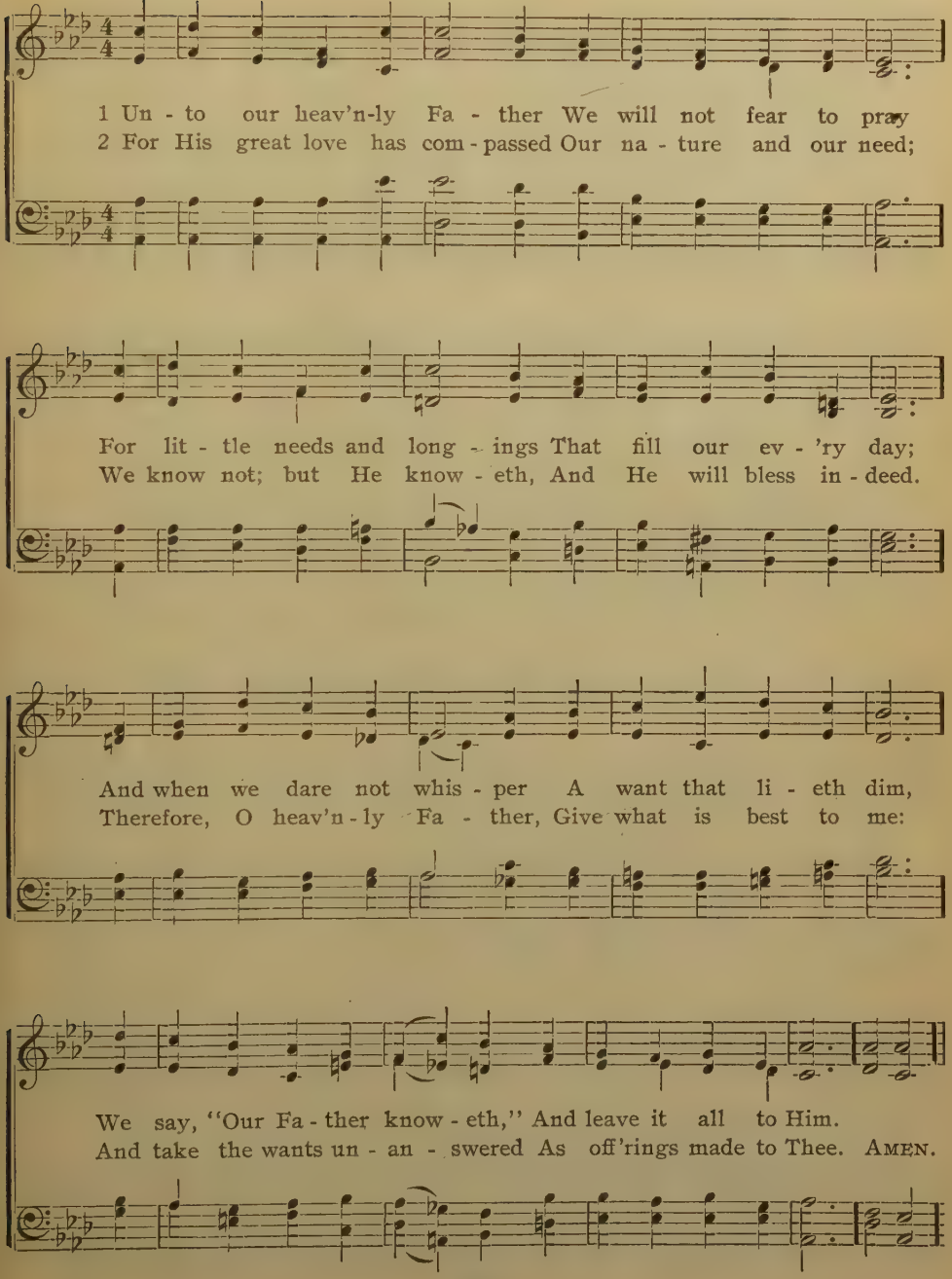
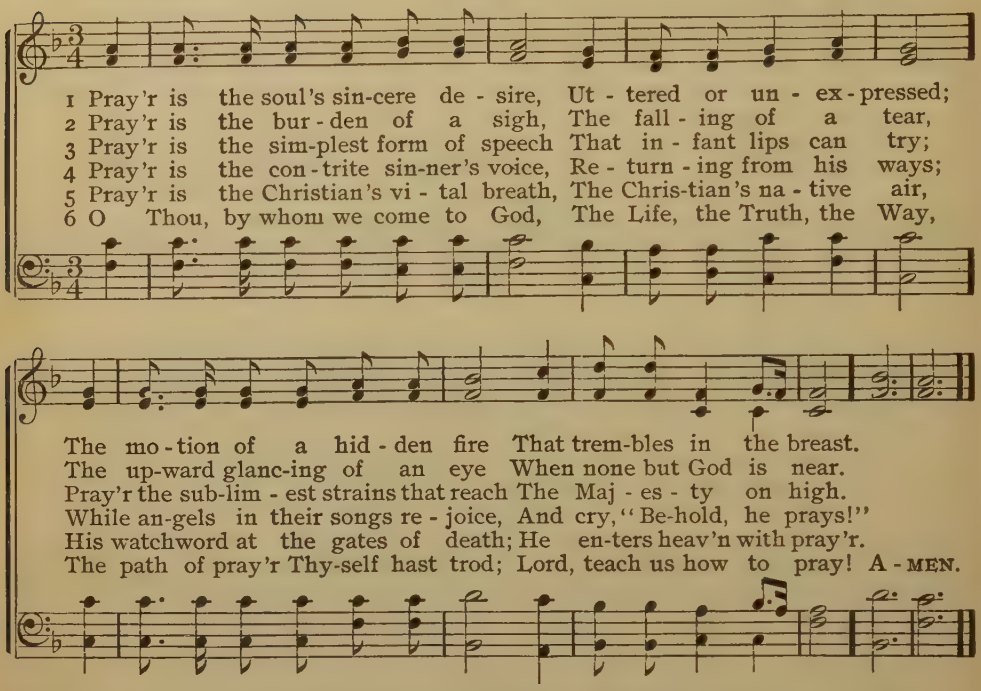
488 Unto our heavenly Father

ANON WESTWOOD R. H. McCARTNEY


1 Un - to our heav'n-ly Fa - ther We will not fear to pray
2 For His great love has com - passed Our na - ture and our need;
For lit - tle needs and long - ings That fill our ev - 'ry day;
We know not; but He know - eth, And He will bless in - deed.
And when we dare not whis - per A want that li - eth dim,
Therefore, O heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Give what is best to me:
We say, "Our Fa - ther know - eth," And leave it all to Him.
And take the wants un - an - swered As off'rings made to Thee. AMEN.

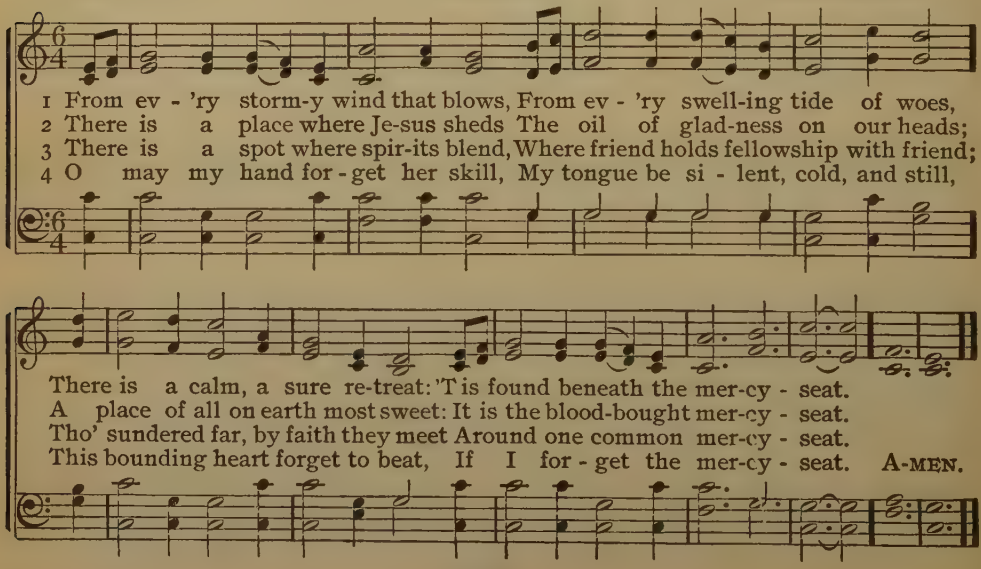
489 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire

JAMES MONTGOMERY — BYEFIELD — THOMAS HASTINGS

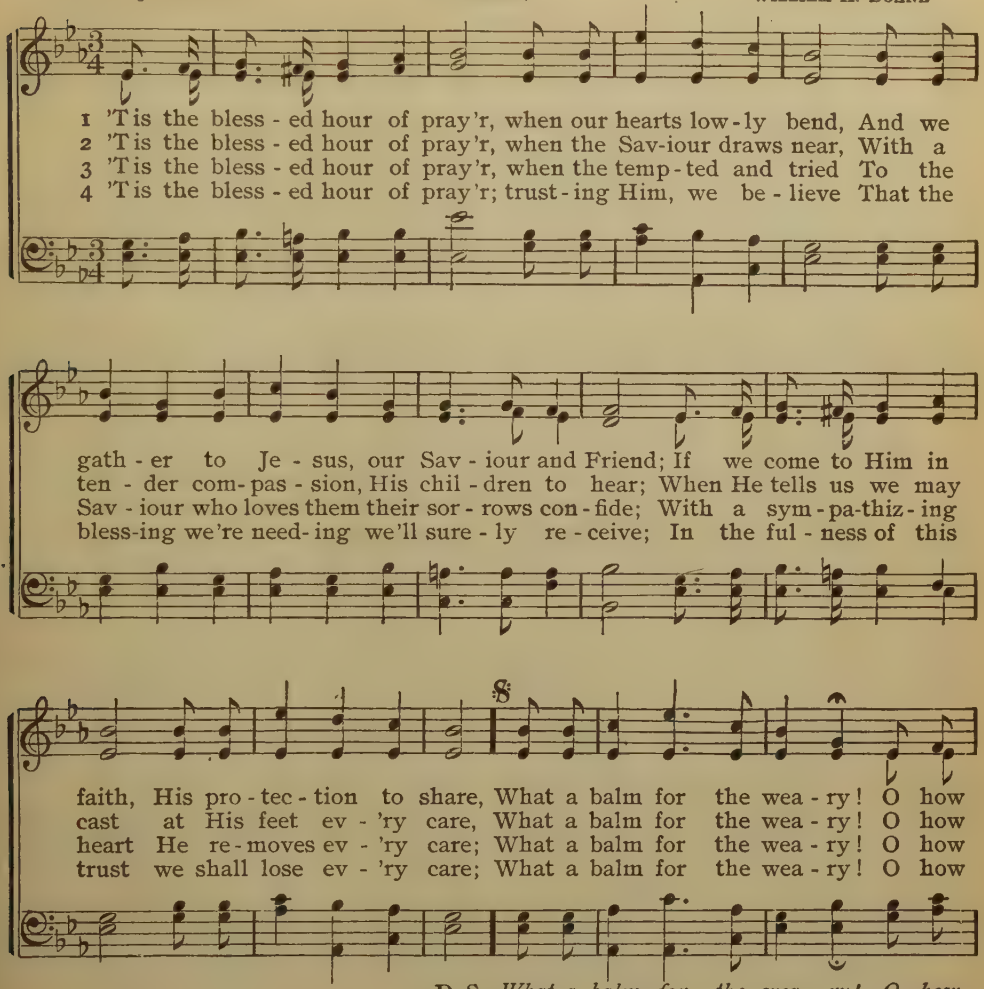

1 Pray'r is the soul's sin-cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed;
2 Pray'r is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
3 Pray'r is the sim-plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
4 Pray'r is the con - trite sin-ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;
5 Pray'r is the Christian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air,
6 O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
The up-ward glanc-ing of an eye When none but God is near.
Pray'r the sub-lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
While an-gels in their songs re - joice, And cry, "Be-hold, he prays!"
His watchword at the gates of death; He en-ters heav'n with pray'r.
The path of pray'r Thy-self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray! A - MEN.

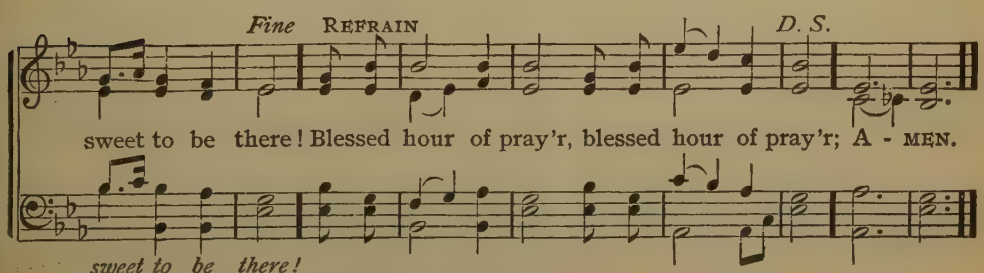
490 From every stormy wind that blows

HUGH STOWELL — RETREAT — THOMAS HASTINGS


1 From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2 There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3 There is a spot where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4 O may my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold, and still,
There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'T is found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
A place of all on earth most sweet: It is the blood-bought mer-cy - seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mer-cy - seat.
This bounding heart forget to beat, If I for - get the mer-cy - seat. A-MEN.

491 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer

FANNY J. CROSBY — DOANE — WILLIAM H. DOANE

1 'T is the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we
2 'T is the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the Sav-iour draws near, With a
3 'T is the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the temp - ted and tried To the
4 'T is the bless - ed hour of pray'r; trust - ing Him, we be - lieve That the
gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and Friend; If we come to Him in
ten - der com - pas - sion, His chil - dren to hear; When He tells us we may
Sav - iour who loves them their sor - rows con - fide; With a sym - pa-thiz - ing
bless-ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the ful - ness of this
faith, His pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
cast at His feet ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
D. S.–What a balm for the wea - ry! O how



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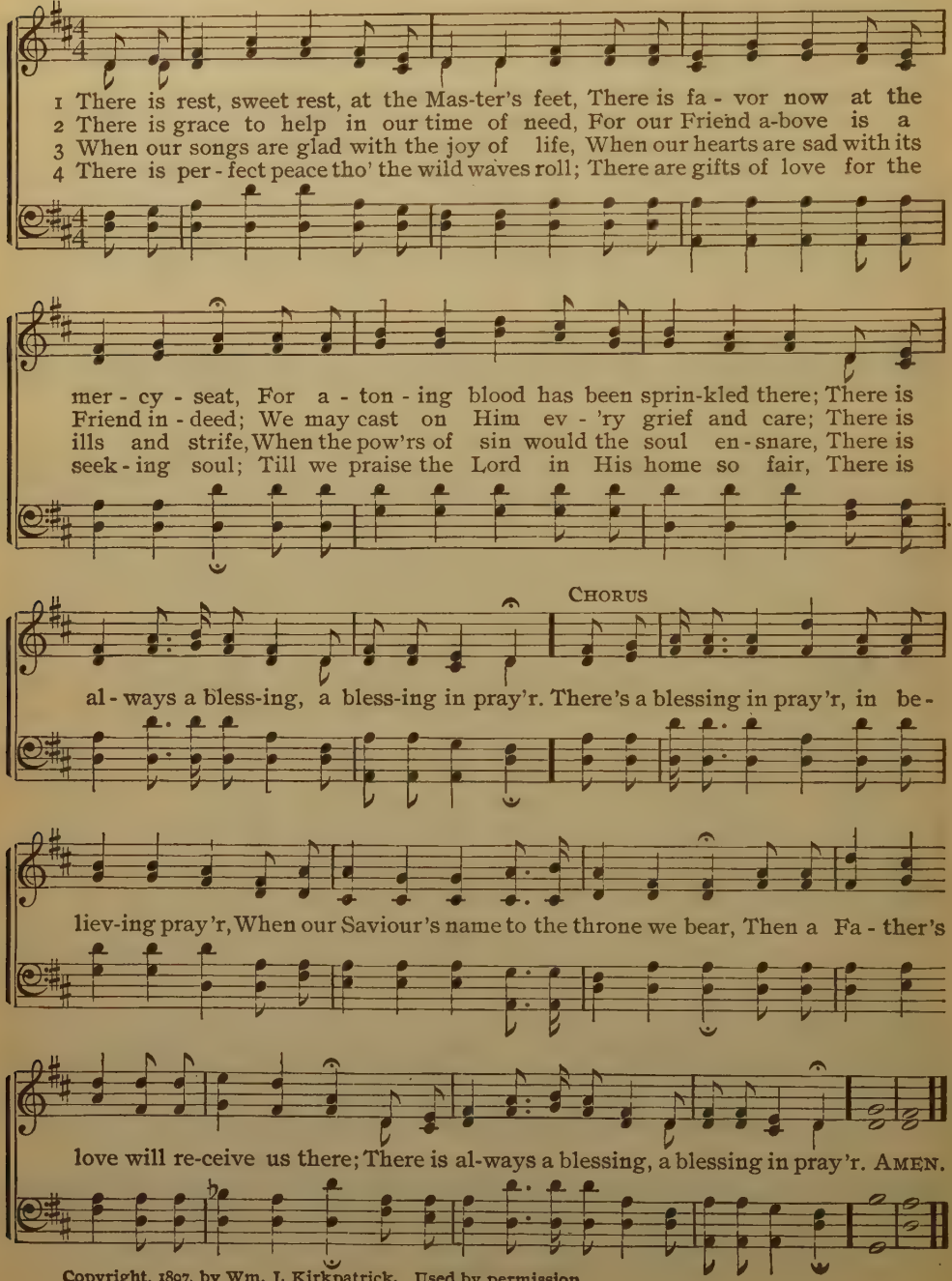
492 There is rest, sweet rest, at the Master's feet

ELIZABETH E. HEWITT KIRKPATRICK WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1 There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas-ter's feet, There is fa - vor now at the
2 There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a-bove is a
3 When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
4 There is per - fect peace tho' the wild waves roll; There are gifts of love for the
mer - cy - seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprin-kled there; There is
Friend in - deed; We may cast on Him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is
ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en - snare, There is
seek - ing soul; Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair, There is
CHORUS
al - ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in pray'r. There's a blessing in pray'r, in be -
liev-ing pray'r, When our Saviour's name to the throne we bear, Then a Fa - ther's
love will re-ceive us there; There is al-ways a blessing, a blessing in pray'r. AMEN.

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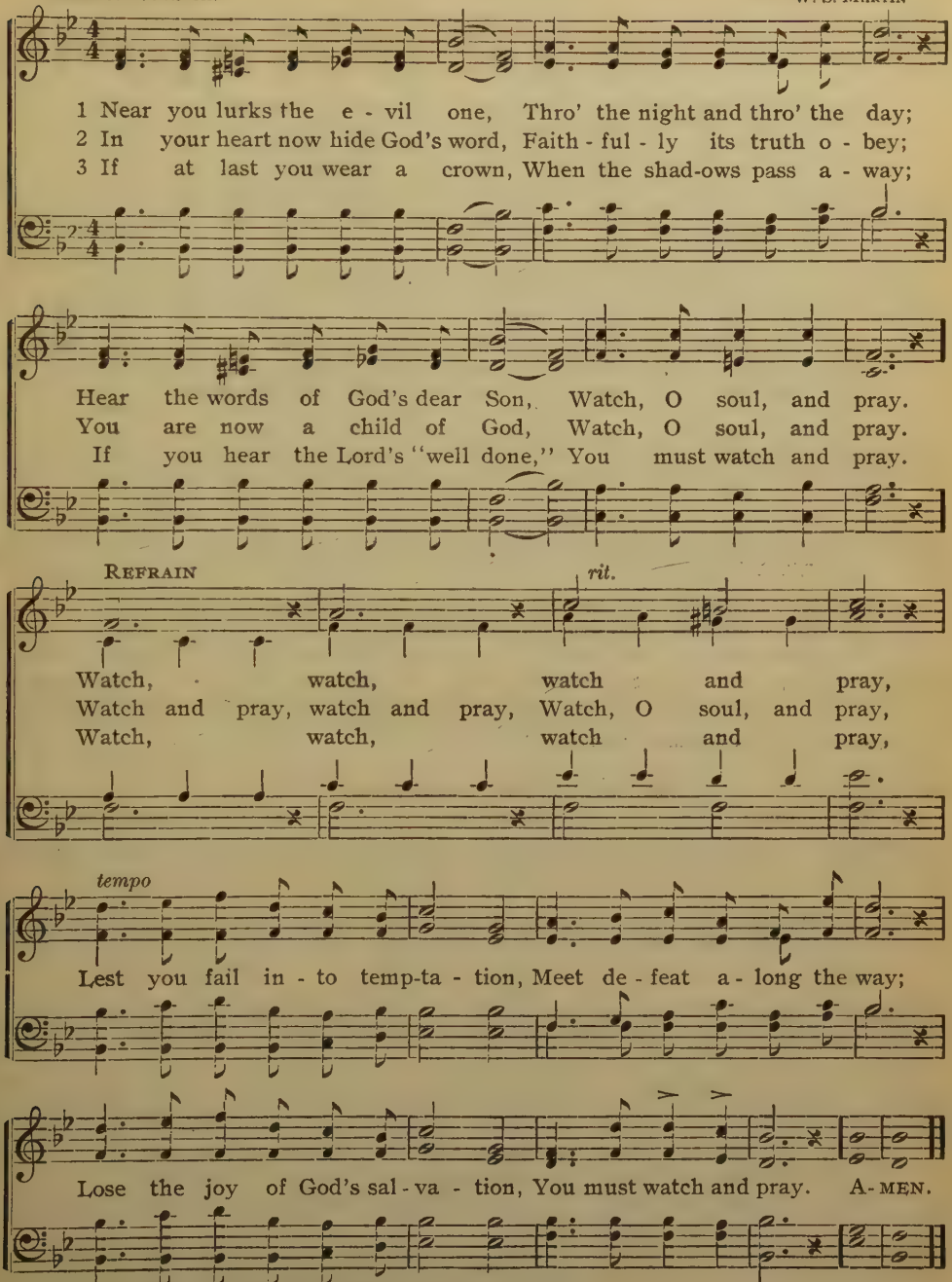
493 Watch and Pray

MRS. C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN

1 Near you lurks the e - vil one, Thro' the night and thro' the day;
2 In your heart now hide God's word, Faith - ful - ly its truth o - bey;
3 If at last you wear a crown, When the shad-ows pass a - way;
Hear the words of God's dear Son, Watch, O soul, and pray.
You are now a child of God, Watch, O soul, and pray.
If you hear the Lord's "well done," You must watch and pray.
REFRAIN
rit.
Watch, watch, watch and pray,
Watch and pray, watch and pray, Watch, O soul, and pray,
Watch, watch, watch and pray,
tempo
Lest you fail in - to temp-ta - tion, Meet de - feat a - long the way;
Lose the joy of God's sal - va - tion, You must watch and pray. A-MEN.

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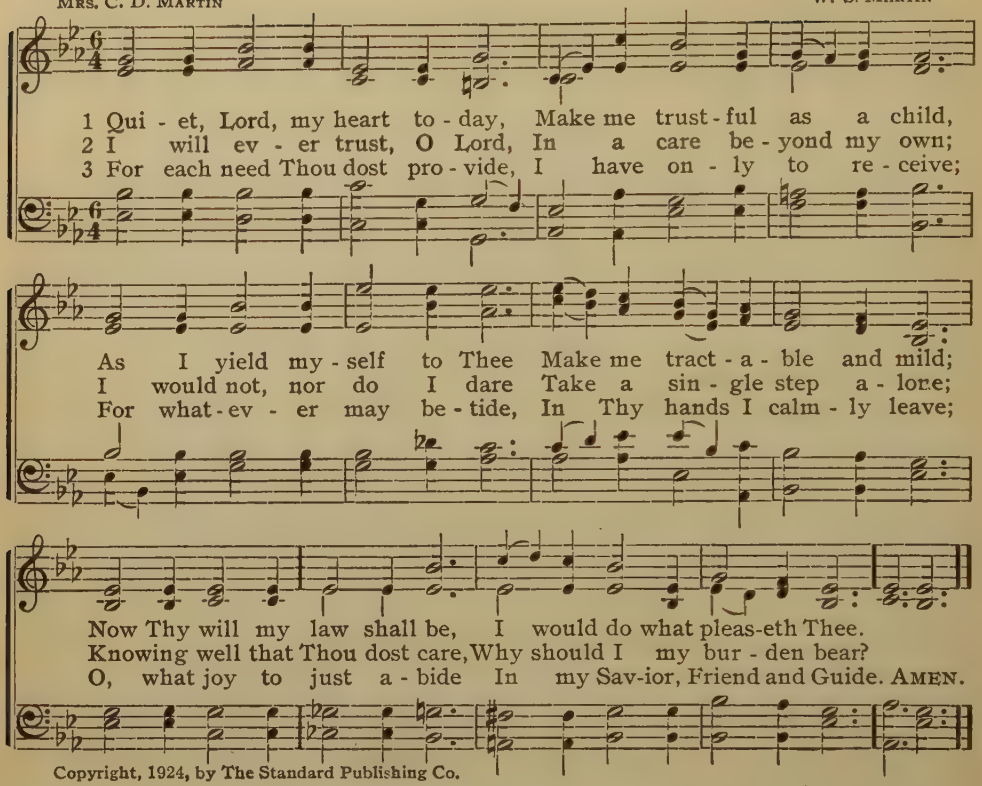
494 Quiet, Lord, my heart to-day

MRS. C. D. MARTIN — W. S. MARTIN


1 Qui - et, Lord, my heart to - day, Make me trust - ful as a child,
2 I will ev - er trust, O Lord, In a care be - yond my own;
3 For each need Thou dost pro - vide, I have on - ly to re - ceive;
As I yield my - self to Thee Make me tract - a - ble and mild;
I would not, nor do I dare Take a sin - gle step a - lone;
For what - ev - er may be - tide, In Thy hands I calm - ly leave;
Now Thy will my law shall be, I would do what pleas-eth Thee.
Knowing well that Thou dost care, Why should I my bur - den bear?
O, what joy to just a - bide In my Sav-ior, Friend and Guide. AMEN.

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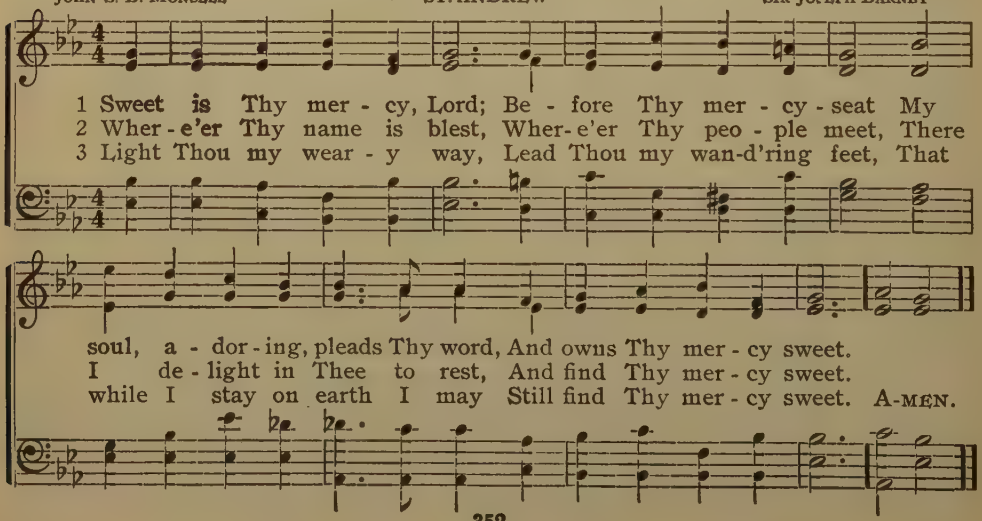
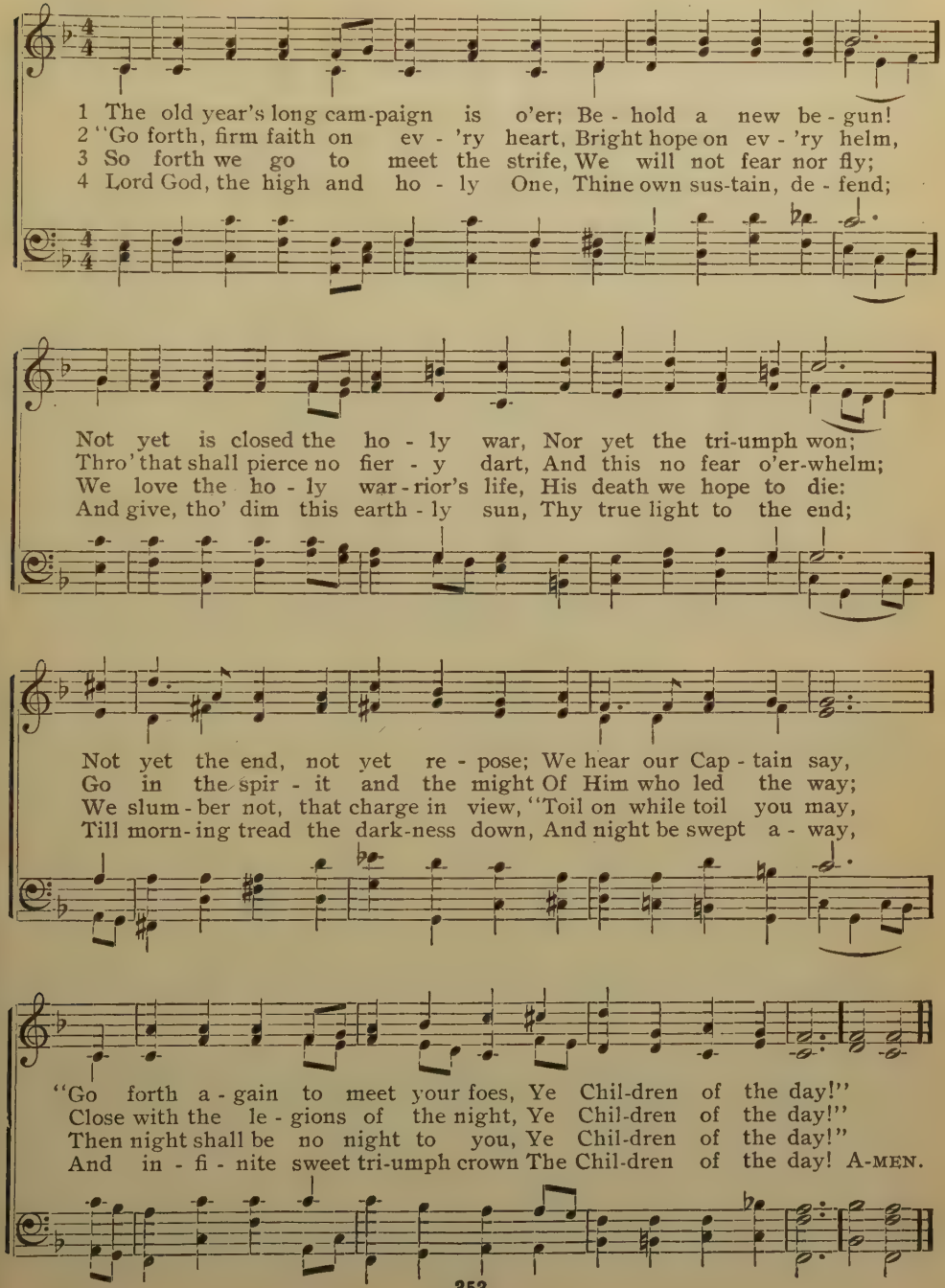
495 Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — ST. ANDREW — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY

1 Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat My
2 Wher - e'er Thy name is blest, Wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There
3 Light Thou my wear - y way, Lead Thou my wan-d'ring feet, That
soul, a - dor - ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer - cy sweet.
I de - light in Thee to rest, And find Thy mer - cy sweet.
while I stay on earth I may Still find Thy mer - cy sweet. A-MEN.

496 The old year's long campaign is o'er

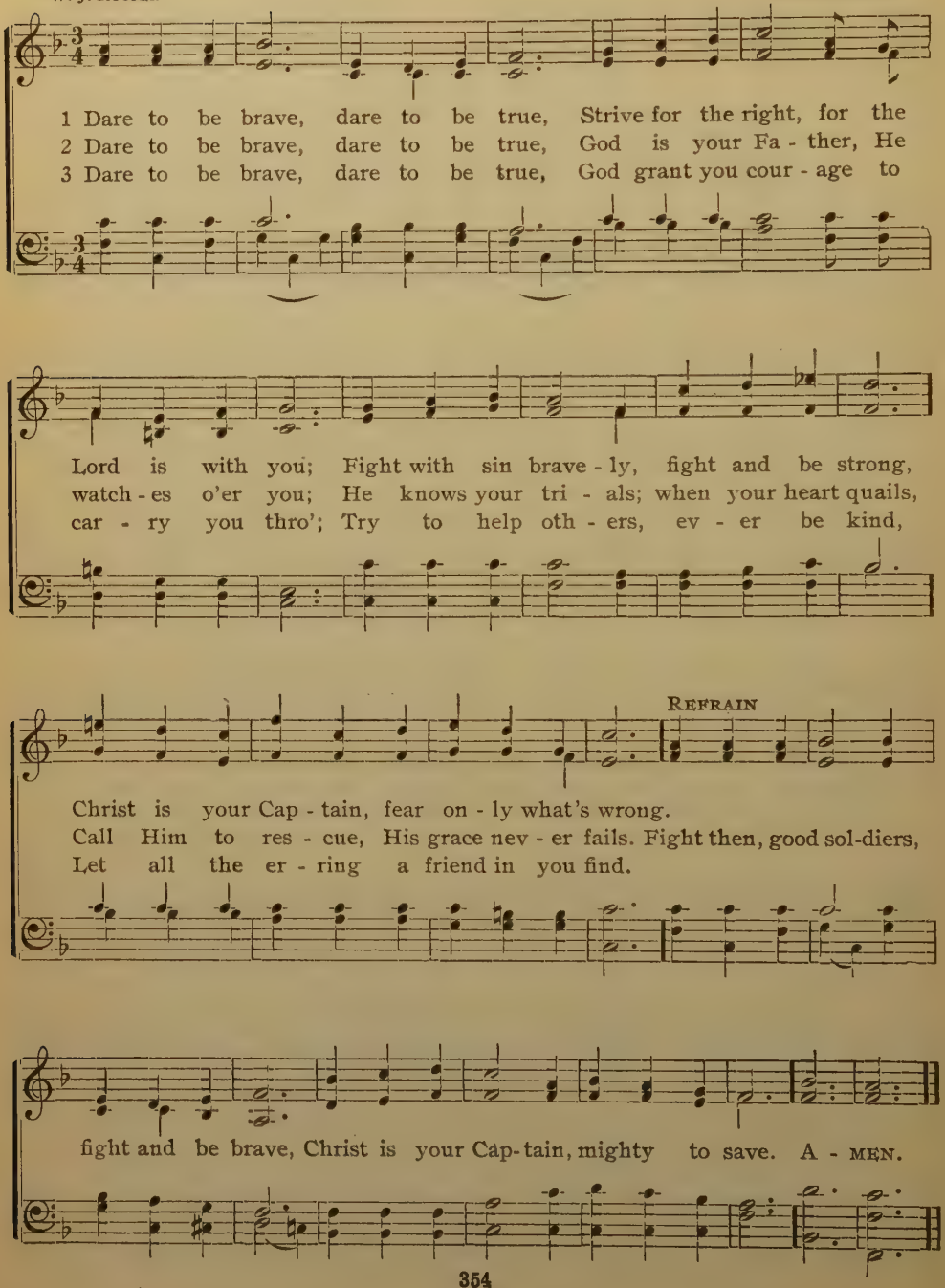
SAMUEL J. STONE — GEORGE E. ALVIS


1 The old year's long cam-paign is o'er; Be - hold a new be - gun!
2 "Go forth, firm faith on ev - 'ry heart, Bright hope on ev - 'ry helm,
3 So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;
4 Lord God, the high and ho - ly One, Thine own sus-tain, de - fend;
Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Nor yet the tri-umph won;
Thro' that shall pierce no fier - y dart, And this no fear o'er-whelm;
We love the ho - ly war - rior's life, His death we hope to die:
And give, tho' dim this earth - ly sun, Thy true light to the end;
Not yet the end, not yet re - pose; We hear our Cap - tain say,
Go in the spir - it and the might Of Him who led the way;
We slum - ber not, that charge in view, "Toil on while toil you may,
Till morn - ing tread the dark-ness down, And night be swept a - way,
"Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye Chil-dren of the day!"
Close with the le - gions of the night, Ye Chil-dren of the day!"
Then night shall be no night to you, Ye Chil-dren of the day!"
And in - fi - nite sweet tri-umph crown The Chil-dren of the day! A-MEN.

497 Dare to be brave, dare to be true

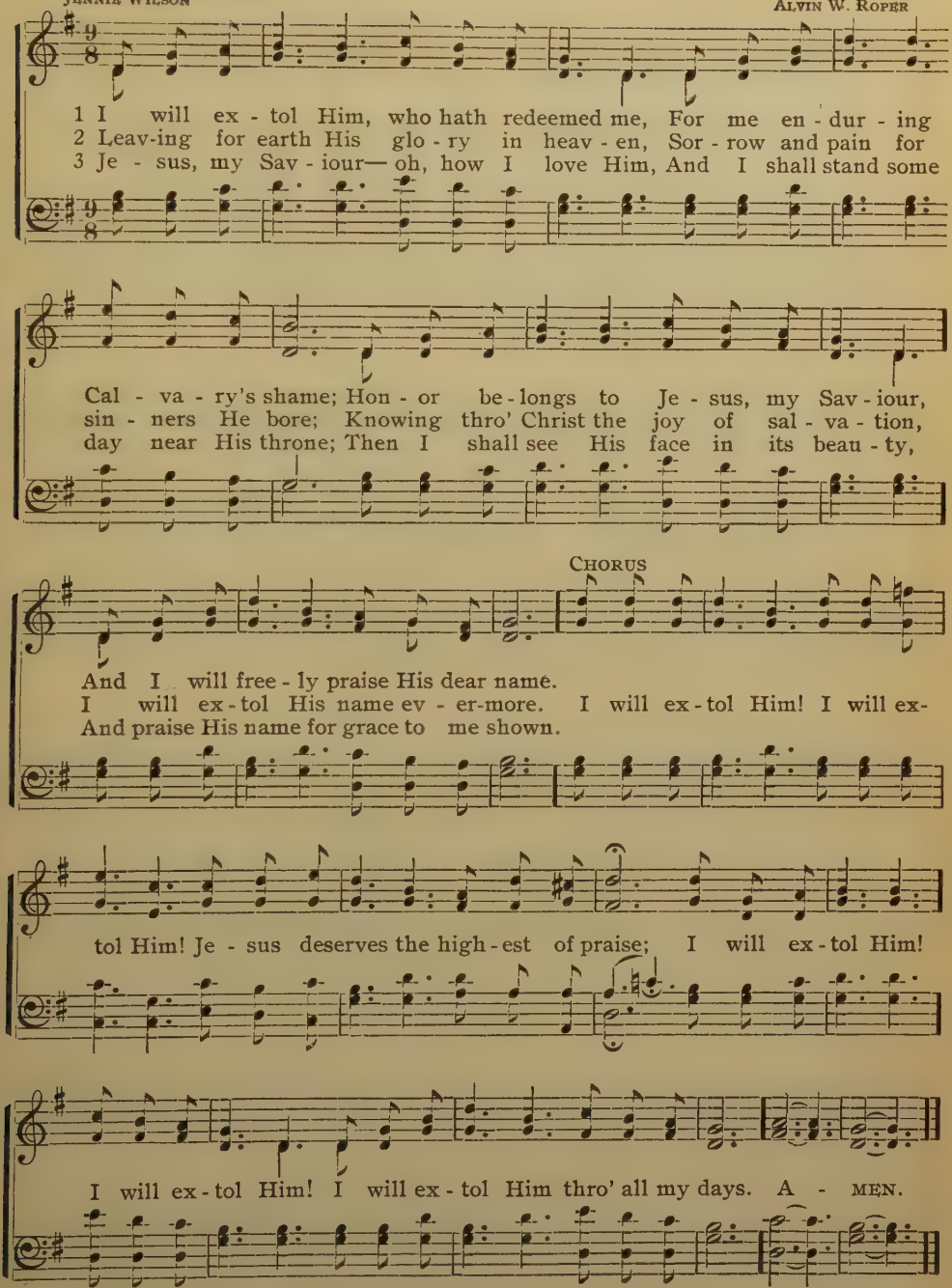
W. J. ROOPER

DUNCAN HUME


1 Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2 Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, He
3 Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to
Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
car - ry you thro'; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,
REFRAIN
Christ is your Cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
Call Him to res - cue, His grace nev - er fails. Fight then, good sol-diers,
Let all the er - ring a friend in you find.
fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap-tain, mighty to save. A - MEN.

498 I will extol Him

JENNIE WILSON ALVIN W. ROPER


1 I will ex - tol Him, who hath redeemed me, For me en - dur - ing
2 Leav-ing for earth His glo - ry in heav - en, Sor - row and pain for
3 Je - sus, my Sav - iour— oh, how I love Him, And I shall stand some
Cal - va - ry's shame; Hon - or be - longs to Je - sus, my Sav - iour,
sin - ners He bore; Knowing thro' Christ the joy of sal - va - tion,
day near His throne; Then I shall see His face in its beau - ty,
CHORUS
And I will free - ly praise His dear name.
I will ex - tol His name ev - er-more. I will ex - tol Him! I will ex-
And praise His name for grace to me shown.
tol Him! Je - sus deserves the high - est of praise; I will ex - tol Him!
I will ex - tol Him! I will ex - tol Him thro' all my days. A - MEN.

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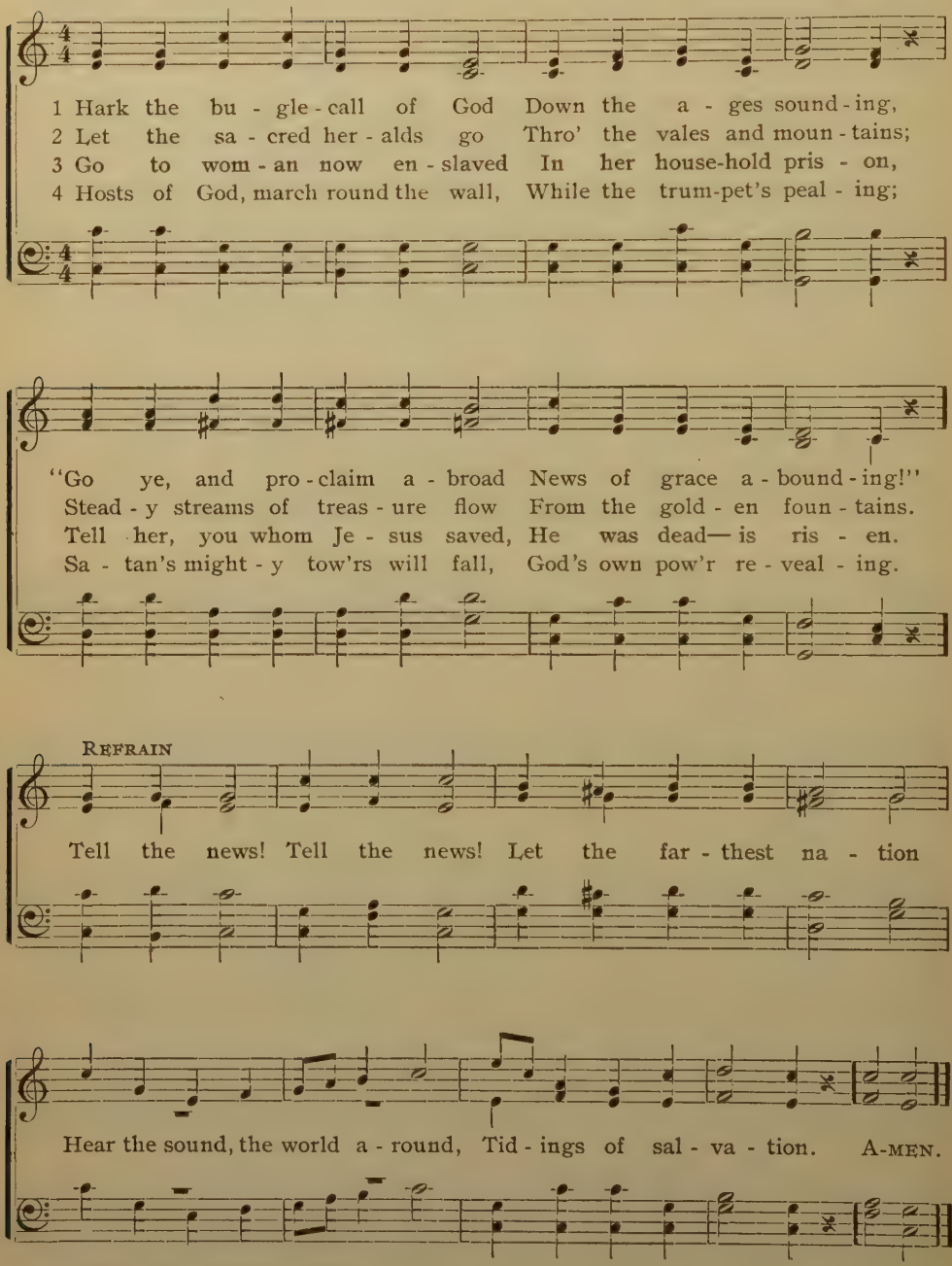
499 Hark the bugle-call of God

REV. ARTHUR T. PIERSON REV. ARTHUR T. PIERSON


1 Hark the bu - gle - call of God Down the a - ges sound - ing,
2 Let the sa - cred her - alds go Thro' the vales and moun - tains;
3 Go to wom - an now en - slaved In her house-hold pris - on,
4 Hosts of God, march round the wall, While the trum-pet's peal - ing;
"Go ye, and pro - claim a - broad News of grace a - bound - ing!"
Stead - y streams of treas - ure flow From the gold - en foun - tains.
Tell her, you whom Je - sus saved, He was dead— is ris - en.
Sa - tan's might - y tow'rs will fall, God's own pow'r re - veal - ing.
REFRAIN
Tell the news! Tell the news! Let the far - thest na - tion
Hear the sound, the world a - round, Tid - ings of sal - va - tion. A-MEN.

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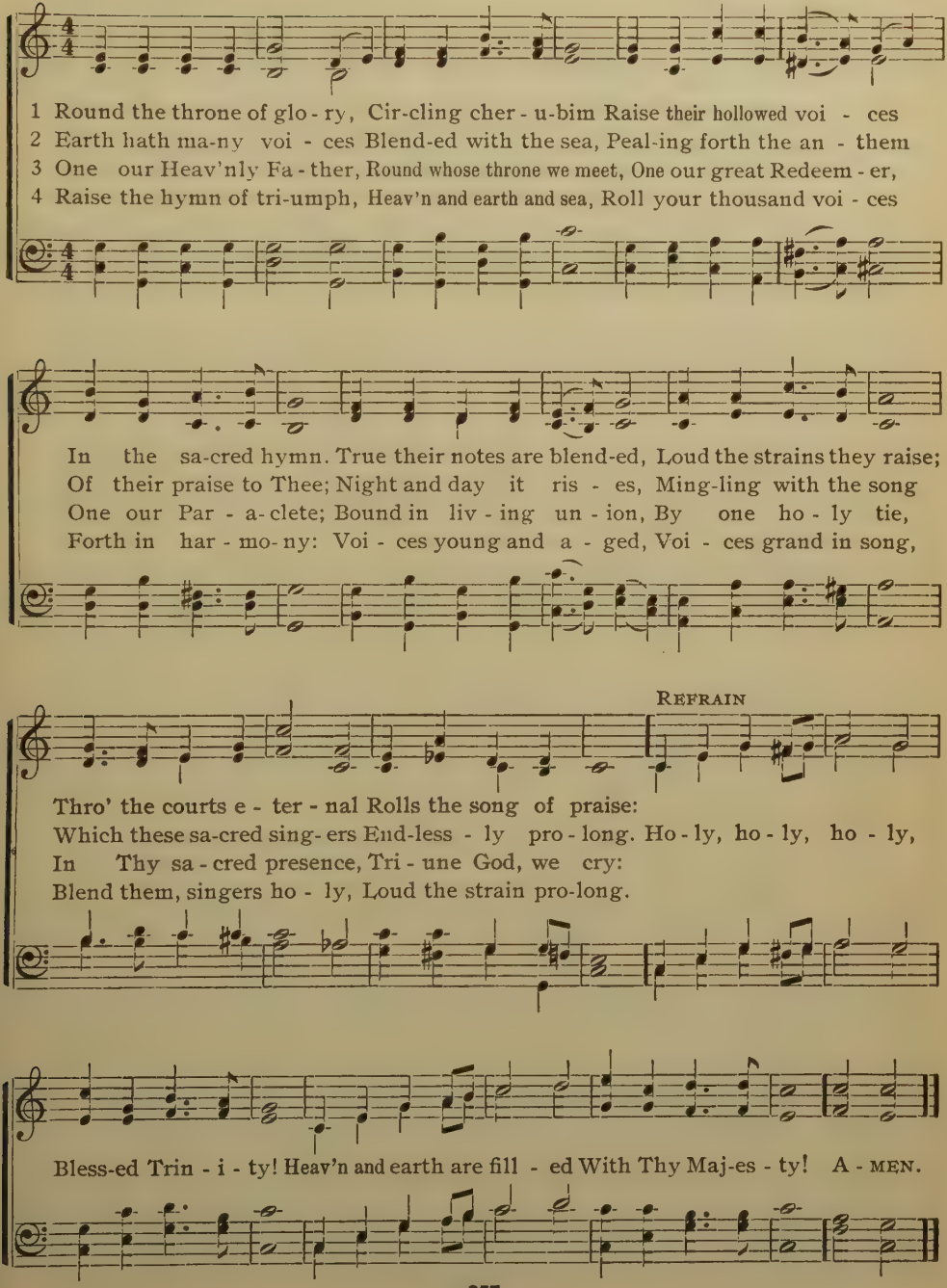
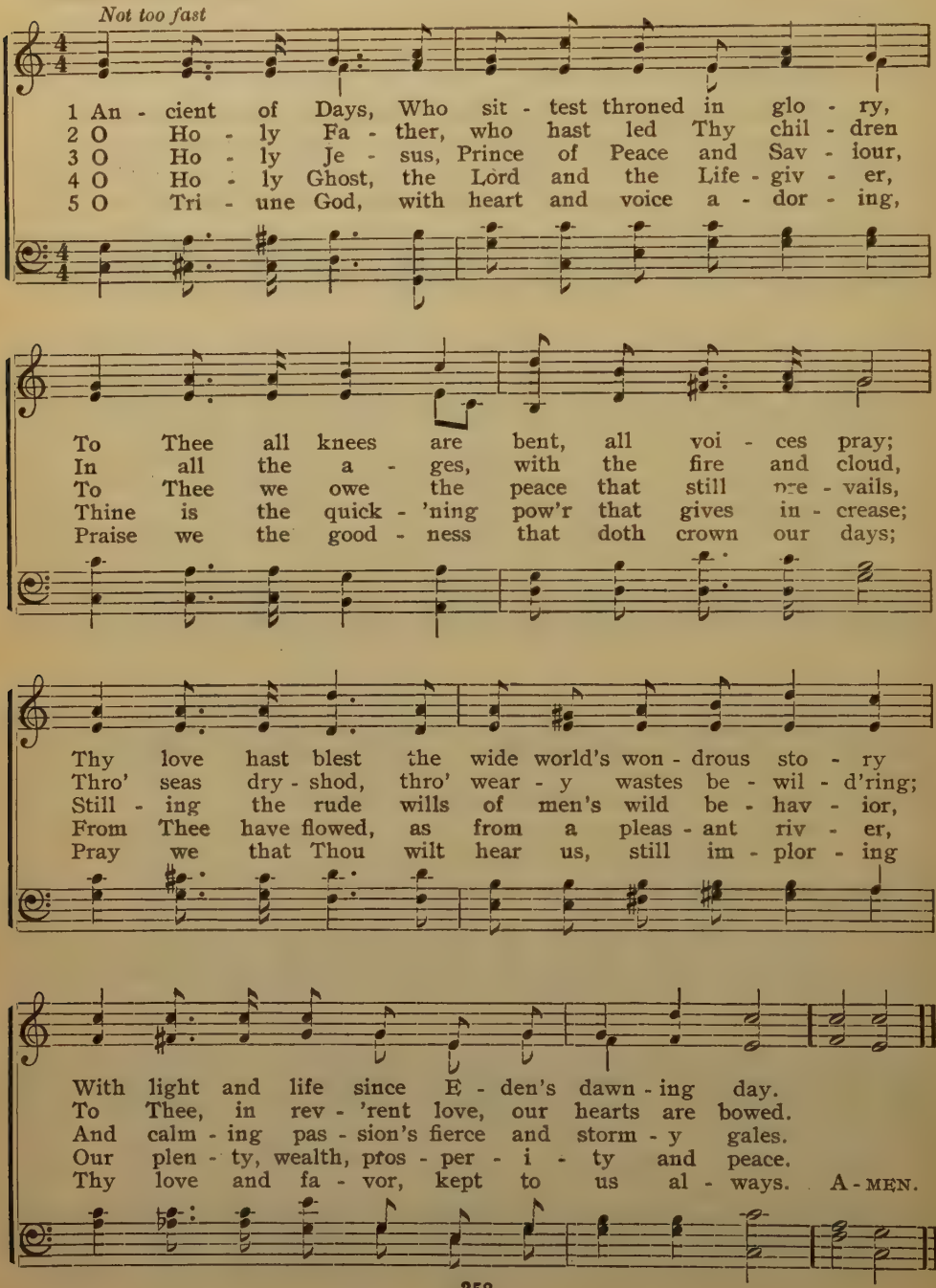
500 Round the throne of glory

REV. ALFRED G. MORTIMER


1 Round the throne of glo - ry, Cir-cling cher - u-bim Raise their hollowed voi - ces
2 Earth hath ma-ny voi - ces Blend-ed with the sea, Peal-ing forth the an - them
3 One our Heav'nly Fa - ther, Round whose throne we meet, One our great Redeem - er,
4 Raise the hymn of tri-umph, Heav'n and earth and sea, Roll your thousand voi - ces
In the sa-cred hymn. True their notes are blend-ed, Loud the strains they raise;
Of their praise to Thee; Night and day it ris - es, Ming-ling with the song
One our Par - a-clete; Bound in liv - ing un - ion, By one ho - ly tie,
Forth in har - mo-ny: Voi - ces young and a - ged, Voi - ces grand in song,
REFRAIN
Thro' the courts e - ter - nal Rolls the song of praise:
Which these sa-cred sing- ers End-less - ly pro - long. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
In Thy sa - cred presence, Tri - une God, we cry:
Blend them, singers ho - ly, Loud the strain pro-long.
Bless-ed Trin - i - ty! Heav'n and earth are fill - ed With Thy Maj-es - ty! A - MEN.

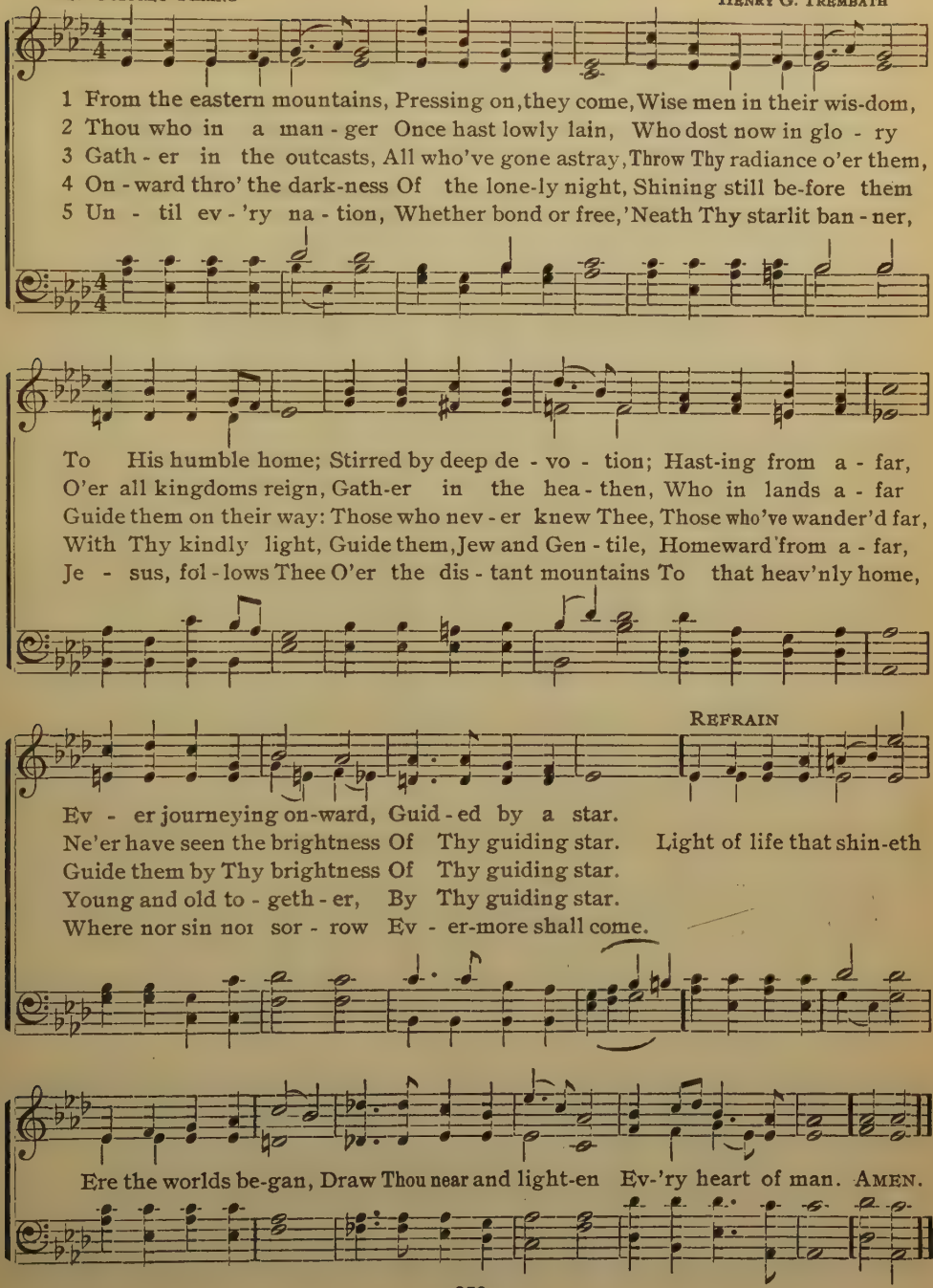
501 Ancient of days, Who sittest throned in glory

BISHOP WILLIAM C. DOANE — J. ALBERT JEFFERY

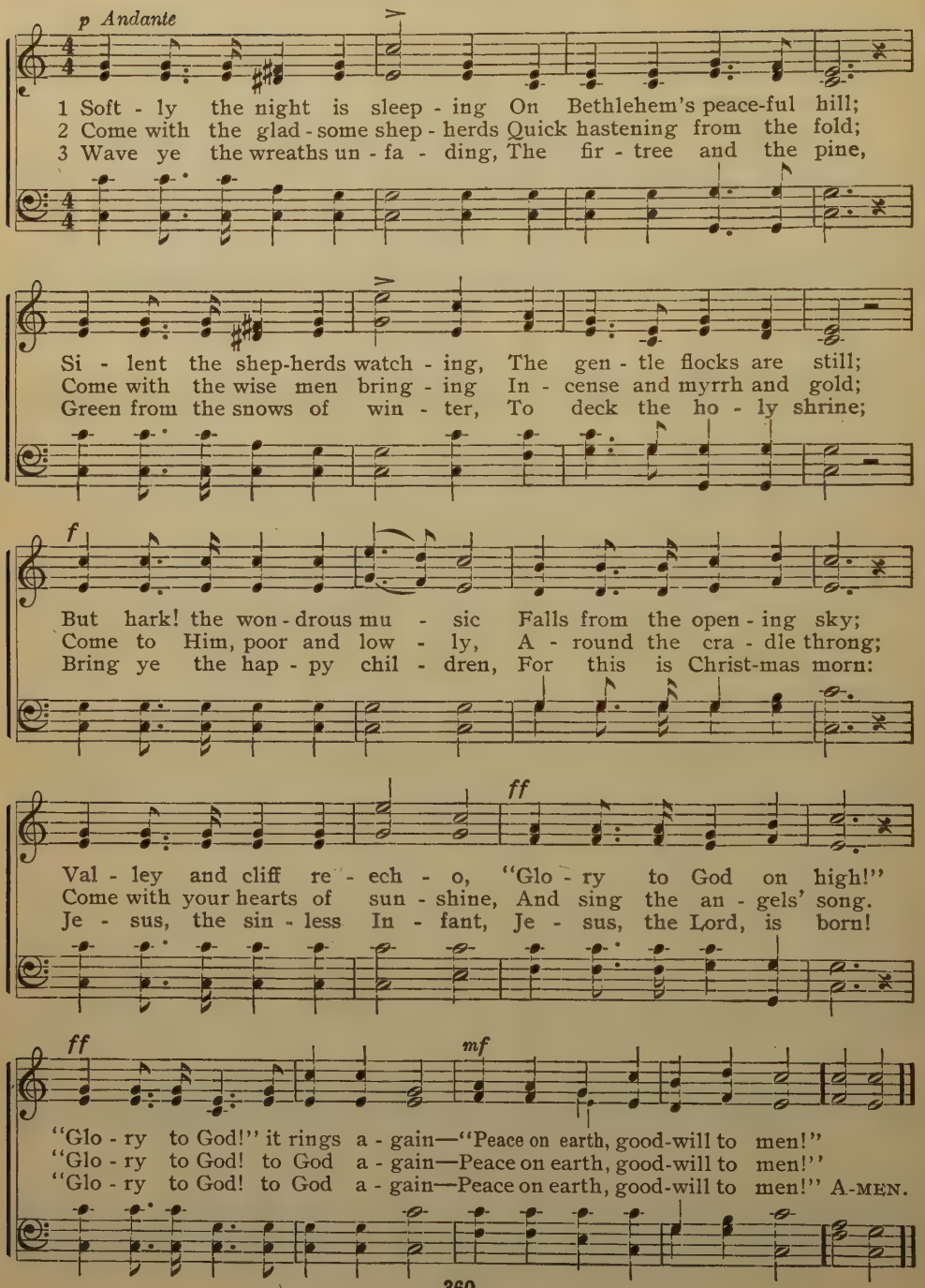
Not too fast

1 An - cient of Days, Who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2 O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
3 O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4 O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5 O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;
Thy love hast blest the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Thro' seas dry - shod, thro' wear - y wastes be - wil - d'ring;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways. A - MEN.

502 From the eastern mountains

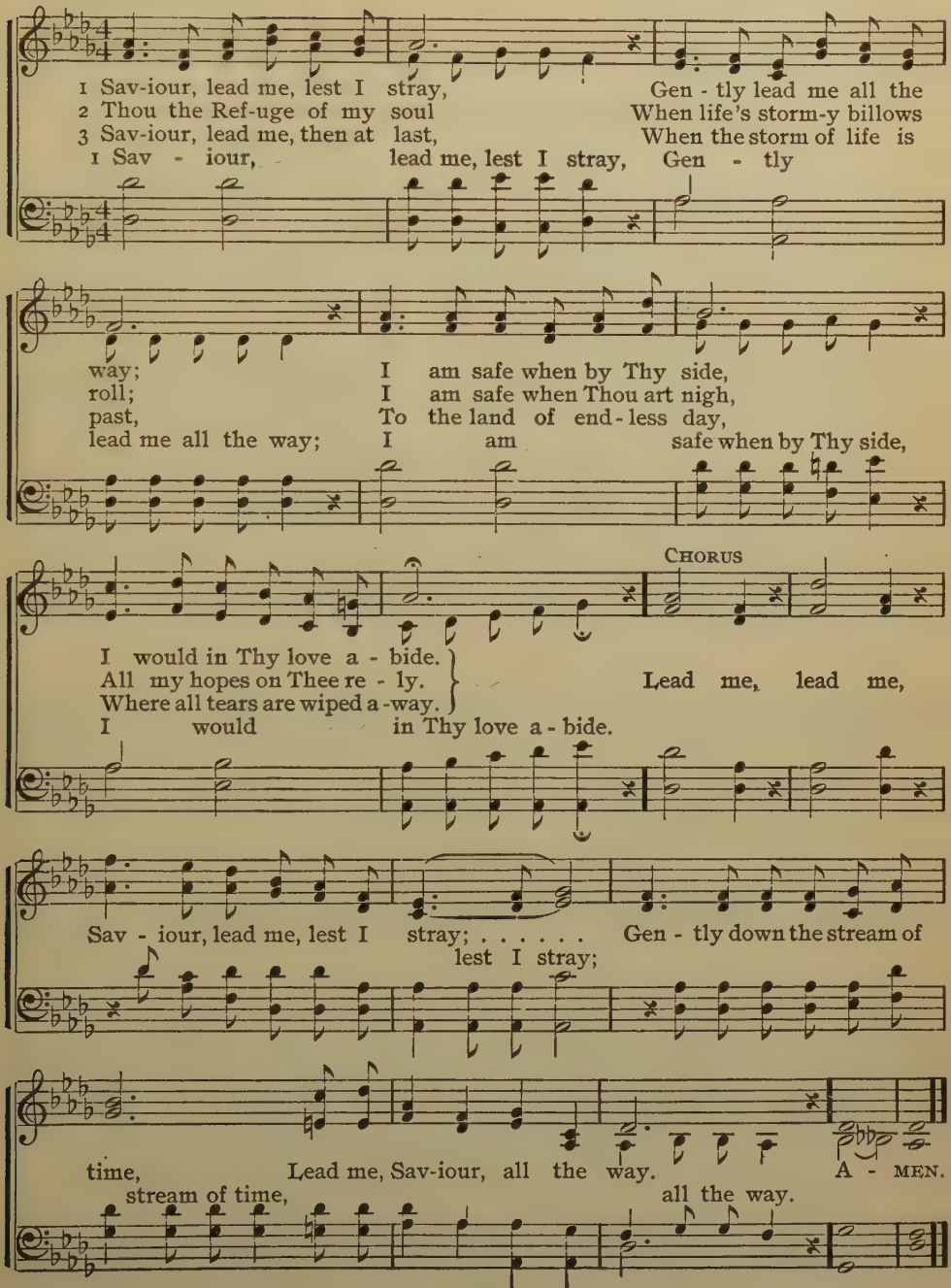
Rev. Godfrey Thring — Henry G. Trembath


1 From the eastern mountains, Pressing on, they come, Wise men in their wis-dom,
2 Thou who in a man - ger Once hast lowly lain, Who dost now in glo - ry
3 Gath - er in the outcasts, All who've gone astray, Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
4 On - ward thro' the dark-ness Of the lone-ly night, Shining still be-fore them
5 Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion, Whether bond or free, 'Neath Thy starlit ban - ner,
To His humble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion; Hast-ing from a - far,
O'er all kingdoms reign, Gath-er in the hea - then, Who in lands a - far
Guide them on their way: Those who nev - er knew Thee, Those who've wander'd far,
With Thy kindly light, Guide them, Jew and Gen - tile, Homeward from a - far,
Je - sus, fol - lows Thee O'er the dis - tant mountains To that heav'nly home,
Refrain
Ev - er journeying on-ward, Guid - ed by a star.
Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guiding star. Light of life that shin-eth
Guide them by Thy brightness Of Thy guiding star.
Young and old to - geth - er, By Thy guiding star.
Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev - er-more shall come.
Ere the worlds be-gan, Draw Thou near and light-en Ev-'ry heart of man. Amen.

503 Softly the night is sleeping


p Andante
1 Soft - ly the night is sleep - ing On Bethlehem's peace-ful hill;
2 Come with the glad - some shep - herds Quick hastening from the fold;
3 Wave ye the wreaths un - fa - ding, The fir - tree and the pine,
Si - lent the shep-herds watch - ing, The gen - tle flocks are still;
Come with the wise men bring - ing In - cense and myrrh and gold;
Green from the snows of win - ter, To deck the ho - ly shrine;
f
But hark! the won - drous mu - sic Falls from the open - ing sky;
Come to Him, poor and low - ly, A - round the cra - dle throng;
Bring ye the hap - py chil - dren, For this is Christ-mas morn:
ff
Val - ley and cliff re - ech - o, "Glo - ry to God on high!"
Come with your hearts of sun - shine, And sing the an - gels' song.
Je - sus, the sin - less In - fant, Je - sus, the Lord, is born!
ff
mf
"Glo - ry to God!" it rings a - gain—"Peace on earth, good-will to men!"
"Glo - ry to God! to God a - gain—Peace on earth, good-will to men!"
"Glo - ry to God! to God a - gain—Peace on earth, good-will to men!" A-MEN.

504 Saviour, lead me, lest I stray

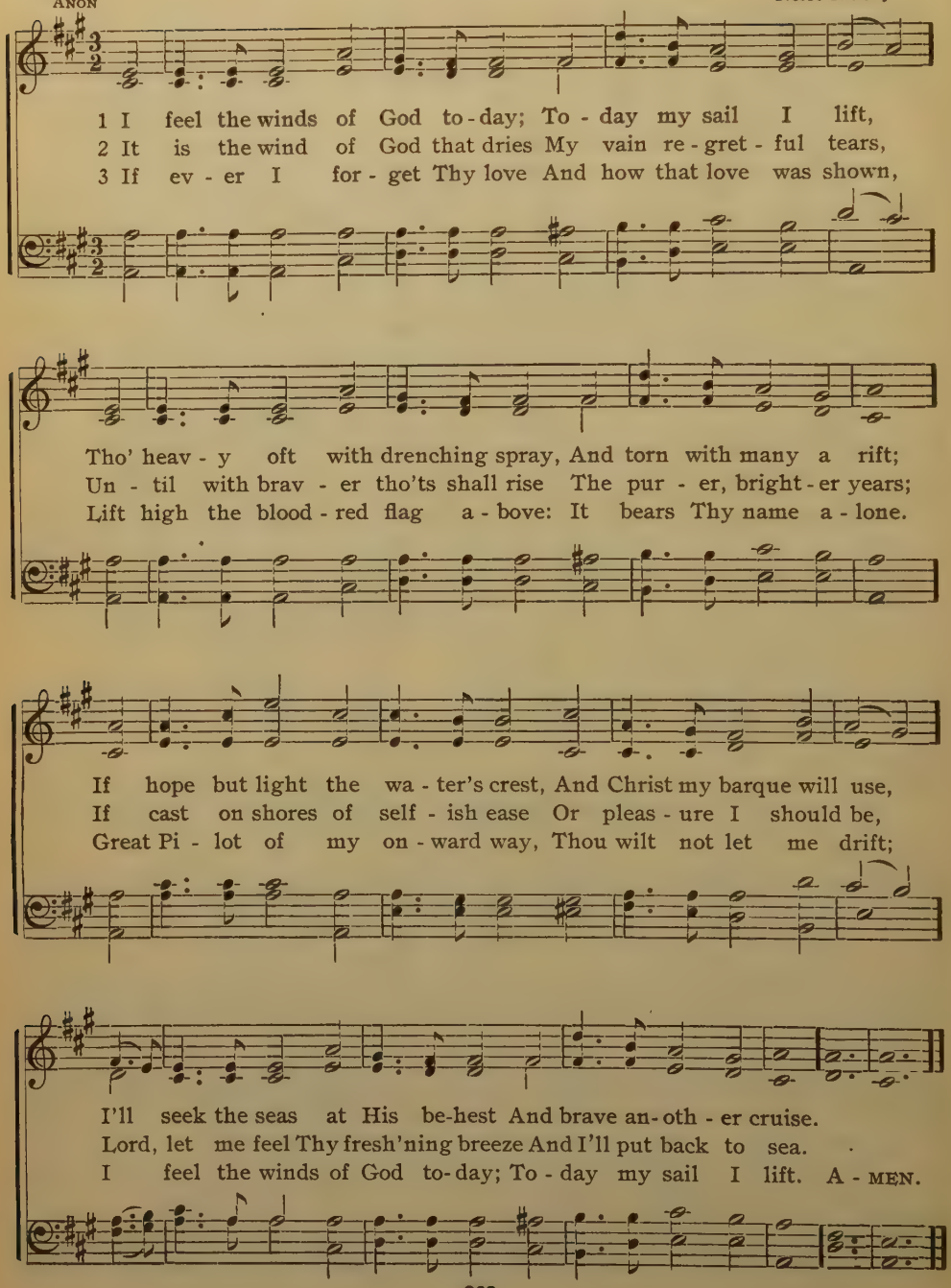
FRANK M. DAVIS FRANK M. DAVIS

1 Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the
2 Thou the Ref-uge of my soul When life's storm-y billows
3 Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is
1 Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly
way; I am safe when by Thy side,
roll; I am safe when Thou art nigh,
past, To the land of end - less day,
lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,
CHORUS
I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a - way.
Lead me, lead me,
I would in Thy love a - bide.
Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . . . Gen - tly down the stream of
lest I stray;
time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way. A - MEN.
stream of time, all the way.

505

I feel the winds of God to-day

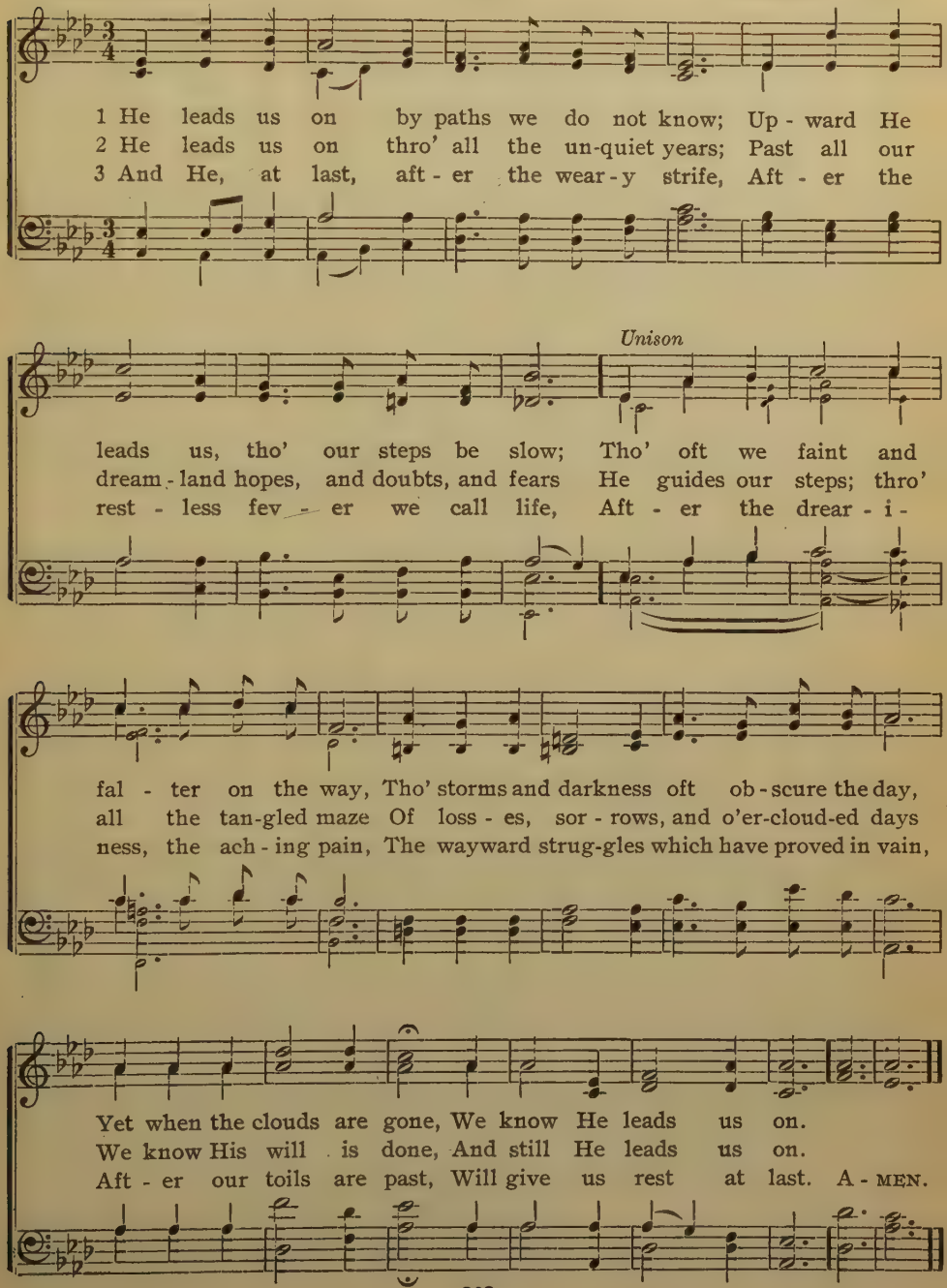
ANON

Norse Melody

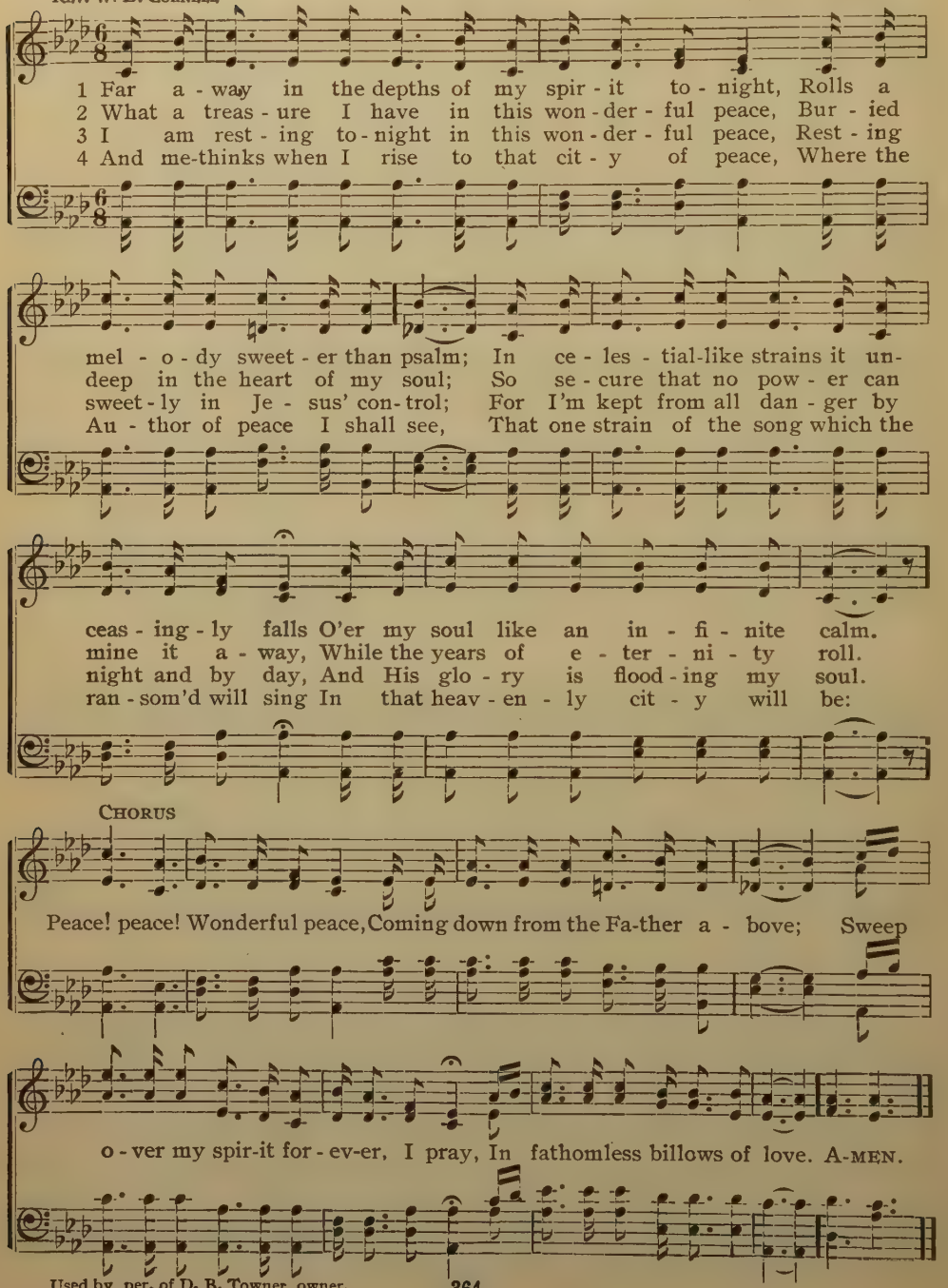

1 I feel the winds of God to-day; To-day my sail I lift,
2 It is the wind of God that dries My vain re-gret-ful tears,
3 If ev-er I for-get Thy love And how that love was shown,
Tho' heav-y oft with drenching spray, And torn with many a rift;
Un-til with brav-er tho'ts shall rise The pur-er, bright-er years;
Lift high the blood-red flag a-bove: It bears Thy name a-lone.
If hope but light the wa-ter's crest, And Christ my barque will use,
If cast on shores of self-ish ease Or pleas-ure I should be,
Great Pi-lot of my on-ward way, Thou wilt not let me drift;
I'll seek the seas at His be-hest And brave an-oth-er cruise.
Lord, let me feel Thy fresh'ning breeze And I'll put back to sea.
I feel the winds of God to-day; To-day my sail I lift. A-MEN.

506 He leads us on by paths we do not know

HIRAM O. WILEY ZENNOR FREDERICK C. MAKER


1 He leads us on by paths we do not know; Up - ward He
2 He leads us on thro' all the un-quiet years; Past all our
3 And He, at last, aft - er the wear - y strife, Aft - er the
Unison
leads us, tho' our steps be slow; Tho' oft we faint and
dream - land hopes, and doubts, and fears He guides our steps; thro'
rest - less fev - er we call life, Aft - er the drear - i -
fal - ter on the way, Tho' storms and darkness oft ob - scure the day,
all the tan-gled maze Of loss - es, sor - rows, and o'er-cloud-ed days
ness, the ach - ing pain, The wayward strug-gles which have proved in vain,
Yet when the clouds are gone, We know He leads us on.
We know His will is done, And still He leads us on.
Aft - er our toils are past, Will give us rest at last. A - MEN.

507 Far away in the depths of my spirit

REV. W. D. CORNELL REV. W. G. COOPER

1 Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
2 What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3 I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
4 And me-thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un-
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - som'd will sing In that heav - en - ly cit - y will be:
CHORUS
Peace! peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa-ther a - bove; Sweep
o - ver my spir-it for - ev-er, I pray, In fathomless billows of love. A-MEN.

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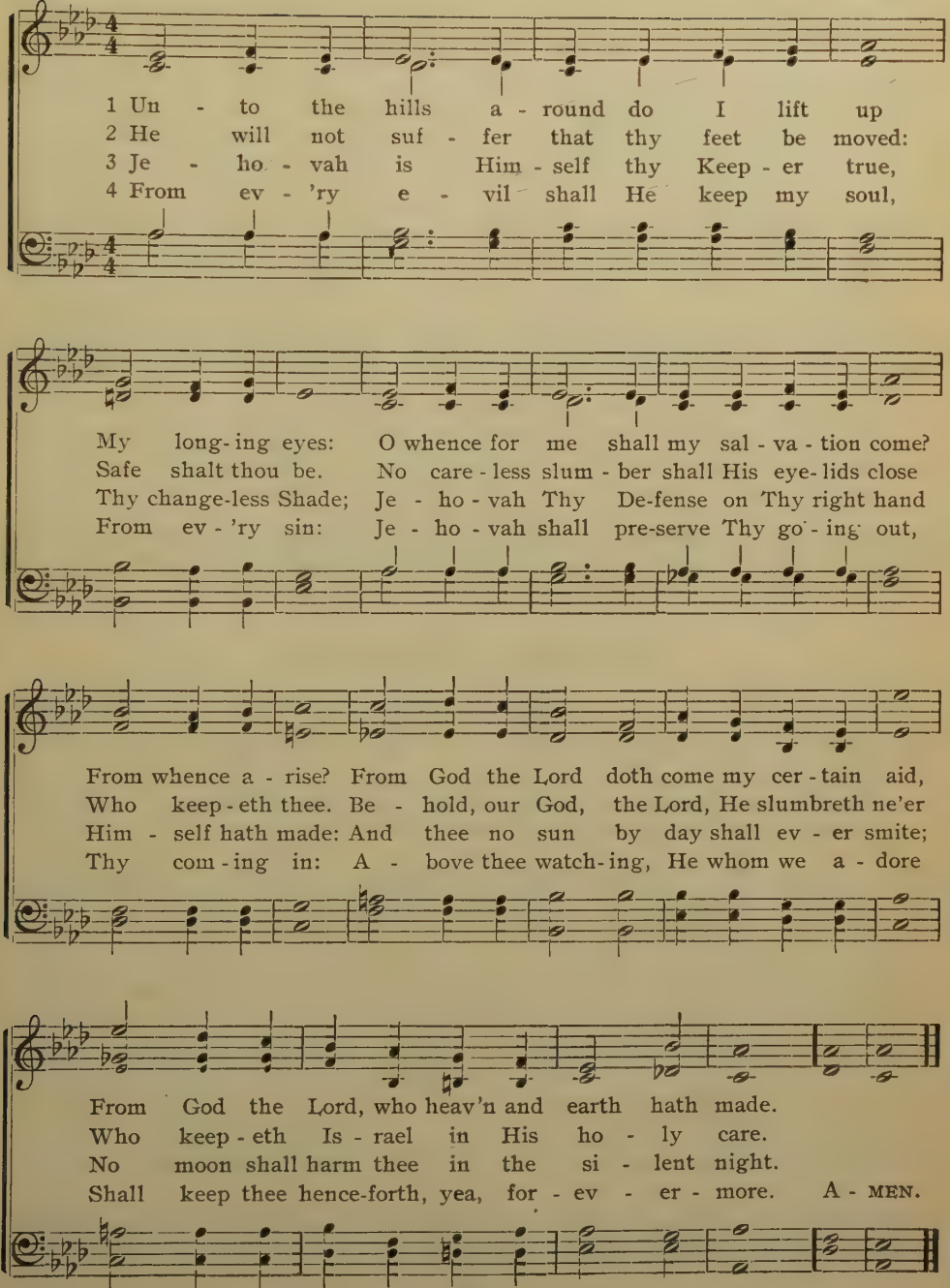
508 Unto the hills

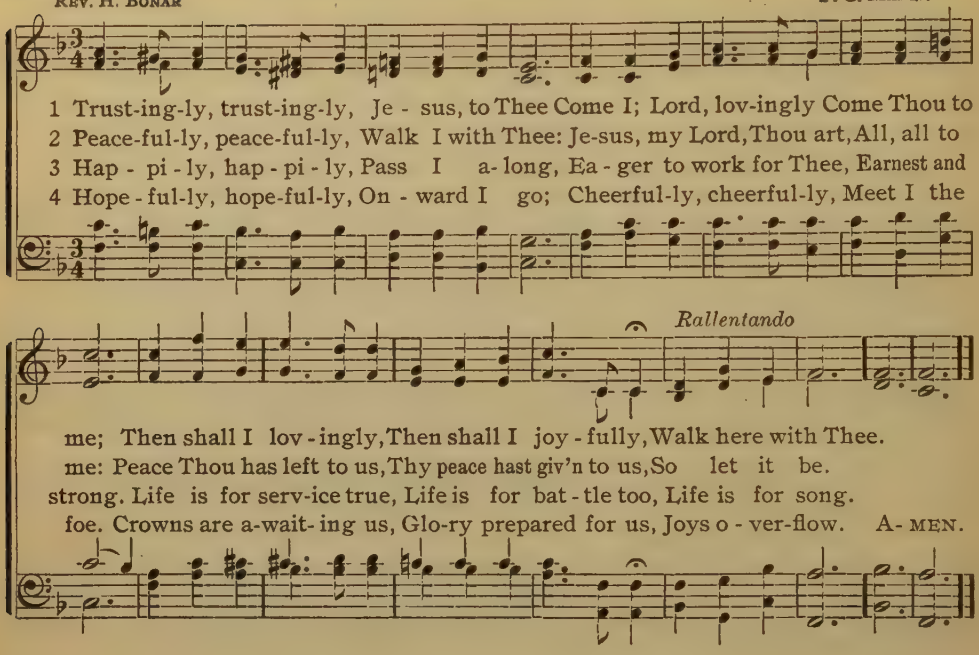
JOHN, Duke of Argyle

ALBERT L. PEACE


1 Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up
2 He will not suf - fer that thy feet be moved:
3 Je - ho - vah is Him - self thy Keep - er true,
4 From ev - 'ry e - vil shall He keep my soul,
My long-ing eyes: O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come?
Safe shalt thou be. No care - less slum - ber shall His eye-lids close
Thy change-less Shade; Je - ho - vah Thy De-fense on Thy right hand
From ev - 'ry sin: Je - ho - vah shall pre-serve Thy go - ing out,
From whence a - rise? From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
Who keep - eth thee. Be - hold, our God, the Lord, He slumbreth ne'er
Him - self hath made: And thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite;
Thy com - ing in: A - bove thee watch-ing, He whom we a - dore
From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.
Who keep - eth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.
No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
Shall keep thee hence-forth, yea, for - ev - er - more. A - MEN.

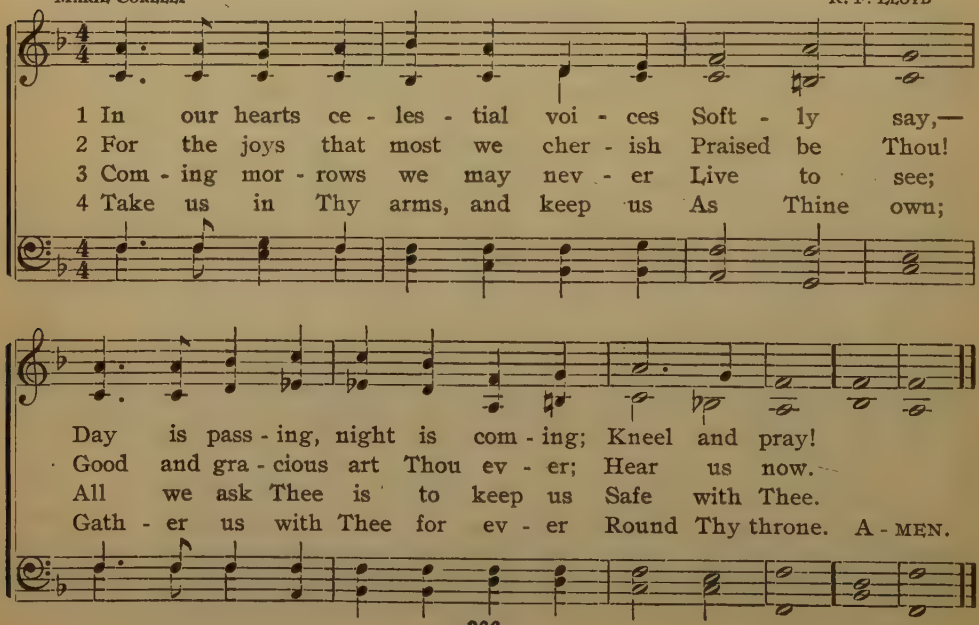
509 Trustingly, trustingly, Jesus, to Thee

REV. H. BONAR — F. C. MAKER


1 Trust-ing-ly, trust-ing-ly, Je - sus, to Thee Come I; Lord, lov-ingly Come Thou to
2 Peace-ful-ly, peace-ful-ly, Walk I with Thee: Je-sus, my Lord, Thou art, All, all to
3 Hap - pi - ly, hap - pi - ly, Pass I a- long, Ea - ger to work for Thee, Earnest and
4 Hope - ful-ly, hope-ful-ly, On - ward I go; Cheerful-ly, cheerful-ly, Meet I the
Rallentando
me; Then shall I lov - ingly, Then shall I joy - fully, Walk here with Thee.
me: Peace Thou has left to us, Thy peace hast giv'n to us, So let it be.
strong. Life is for serv-ice true, Life is for bat - tle too, Life is for song.
foe. Crowns are a-wait- ing us, Glo-ry prepared for us, Joys o - ver-flow. A- MEN.

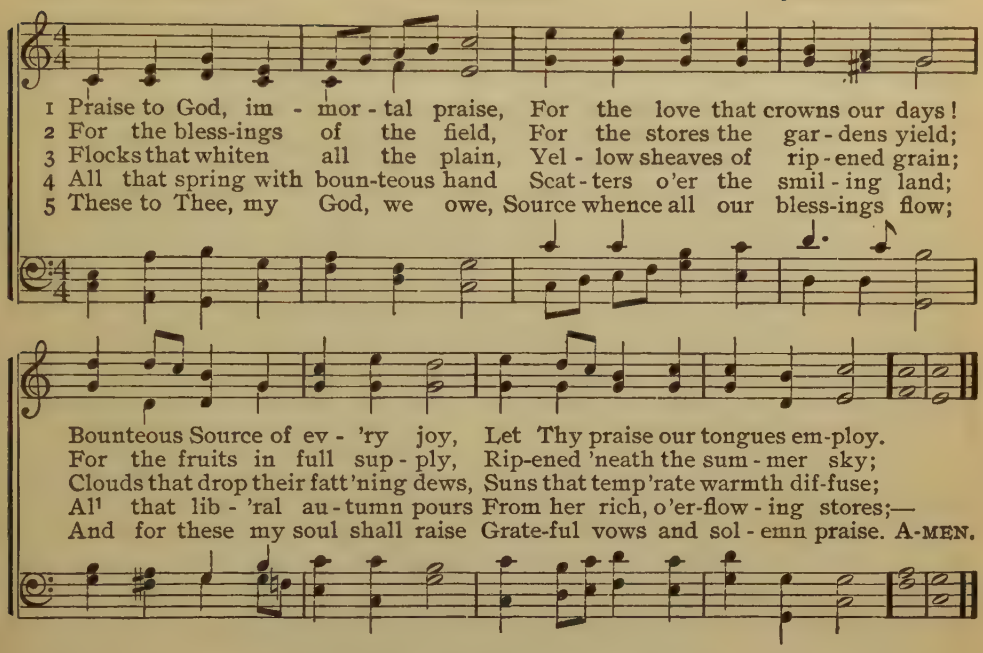
510 In our hearts celestial voices

MARIE CORELLI — R. F. LLOYD


1 In our hearts ce - les - tial voi - ces Soft - ly say,—
2 For the joys that most we cher - ish Praised be Thou!
3 Com - ing mor - rows we may nev - er Live to see;
4 Take us in Thy arms, and keep us As Thine own;
Day is pass - ing, night is com - ing; Kneel and pray!
Good and gra - cious art Thou ev - er; Hear us now.
All we ask Thee is to keep us Safe with Thee.
Gath - er us with Thee for ev - er Round Thy throne. A - MEN.

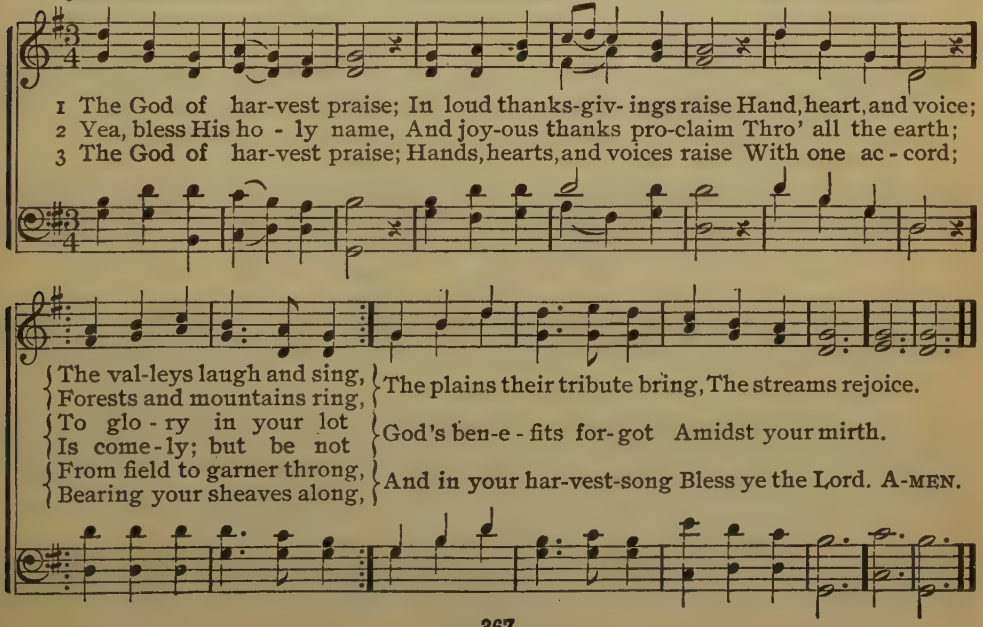
511 Praise to God, immortal praise

ANNA L. BARBAULD — MONKLAND — JOHN B. WILKES


1 Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days!
2 For the bless-ings of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield;
3 Flocks that whiten all the plain, Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain;
4 All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
5 These to Thee, my God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;
Bounteous Source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy.
For the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip-ened 'neath the sum - mer sky;
Clouds that drop their fatt'ning dews, Suns that temp'rate warmth dif-fuse;
All that lib - 'ral au - tumn pours From her rich, o'er-flow - ing stores;—
And for these my soul shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol - emn praise. A-MEN.

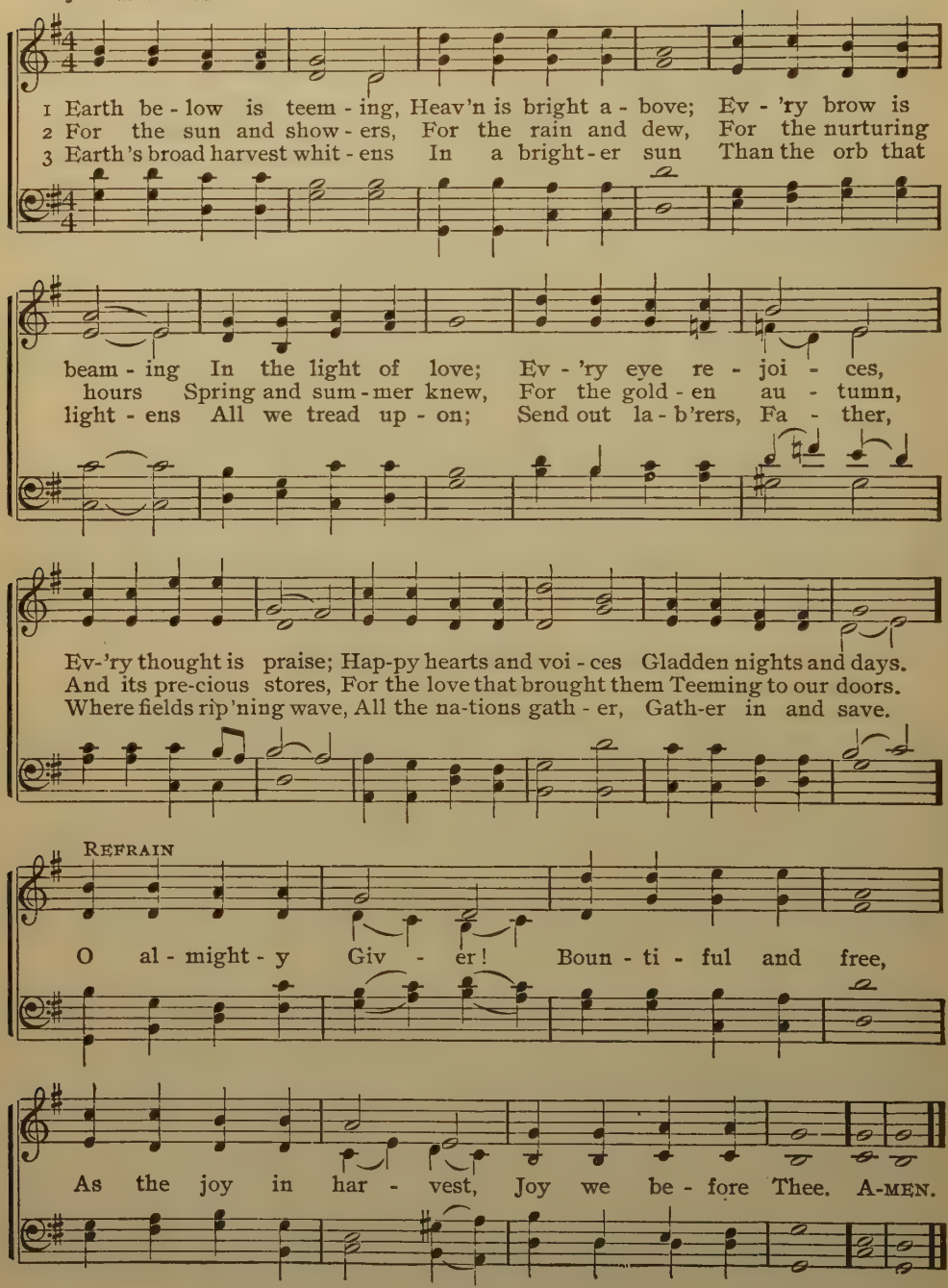
512 The God of harvest praise

JAMES MONTGOMERY — ITALIAN HYMN — FELICE DE GIARDINI


1 The God of har-vest praise; In loud thanks-giv- ings raise Hand, heart, and voice;
2 Yea, bless His ho - ly name, And joy-ous thanks pro-claim Thro' all the earth;
3 The God of har-vest praise; Hands, hearts, and voices raise With one ac - cord;
The val-leys laugh and sing, Forests and mountains ring, The plains their tribute bring, The streams rejoice.
To glo - ry in your lot Is come-ly; but be not God's ben-e - fits for-got Amidst your mirth.
From field to garner throng, Bearing your sheaves along, And in your har-vest-song Bless ye the Lord. A-MEN.

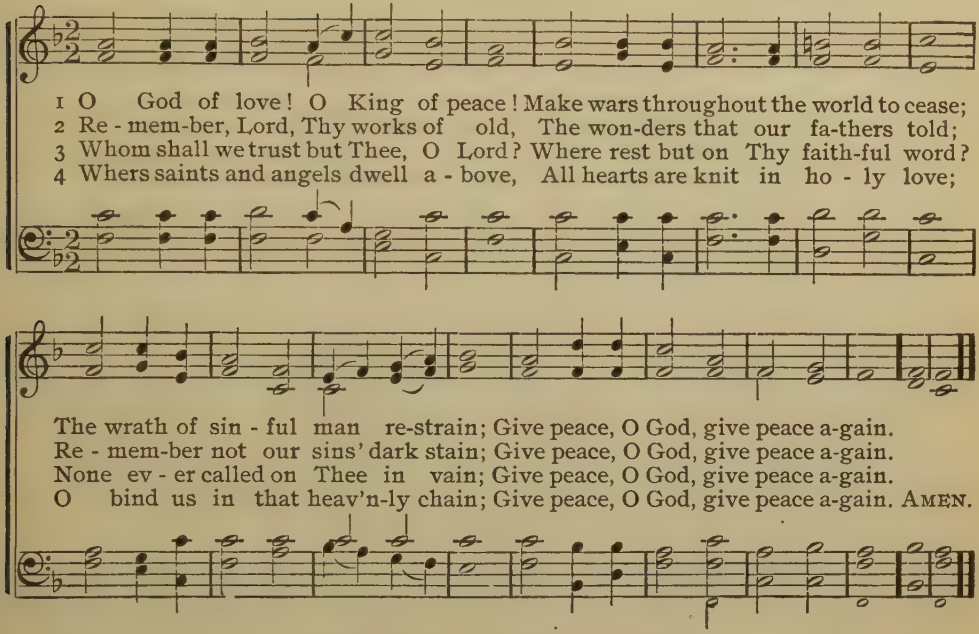
513 Earth below is teeming

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — ST. ALBANS — FRANZ J. HAYDN


1 Earth be - low is teem - ing, Heav'n is bright a - bove; Ev - 'ry brow is
2 For the sun and show - ers, For the rain and dew, For the nurturing
3 Earth's broad harvest whit - ens In a bright - er sun Than the orb that
beam - ing In the light of love; Ev - 'ry eye re - joi - ces,
hours Spring and sum - mer knew, For the gold - en au - tumn,
light - ens All we tread up - on; Send out la - b'rers, Fa - ther,
Ev-'ry thought is praise; Hap-py hearts and voi - ces Gladden nights and days.
And its pre-cious stores, For the love that brought them Teeming to our doors.
Where fields rip'ning wave, All the na-tions gath - er, Gath-er in and save.
REFRAIN
O al - might - y Giv - er! Boun - ti - ful and free,
As the joy in har - vest, Joy we be - fore Thee. A-MEN.

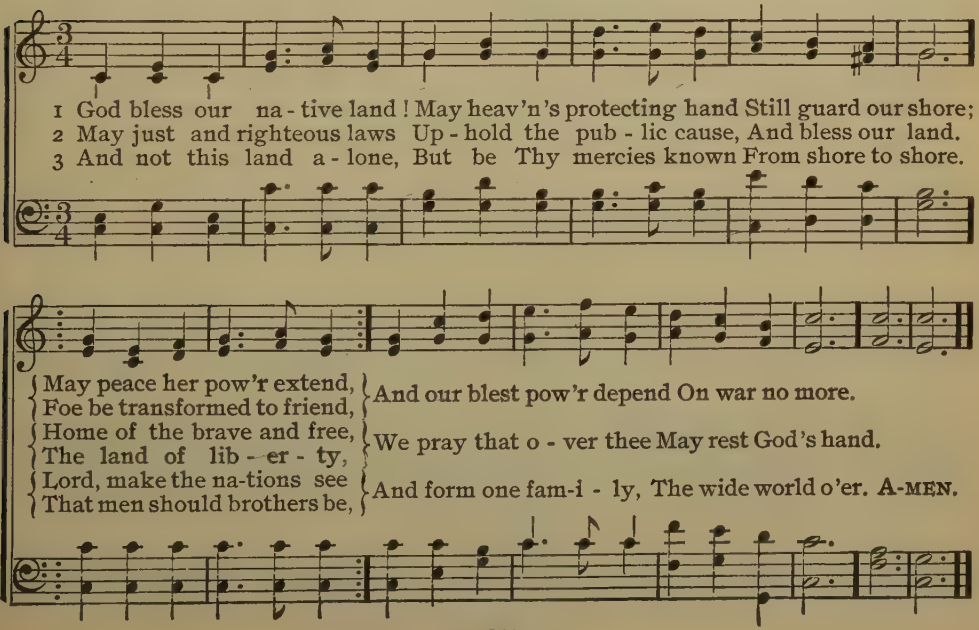
514 O God of love! O King of peace

HENRY W. BAKER — FEDERAL STREET — HENRY K. OLIVER


1 O God of love! O King of peace! Make wars throughout the world to cease;
2 Re - mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa-thers told;
3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith-ful word?
4 Whers saints and angels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;
The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
Re - mem-ber not our sins' dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
None ev - er called on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
O bind us in that heav'n-ly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. AMEN.

515 God bless our native land

* * * — DORT — LOWELL MASON

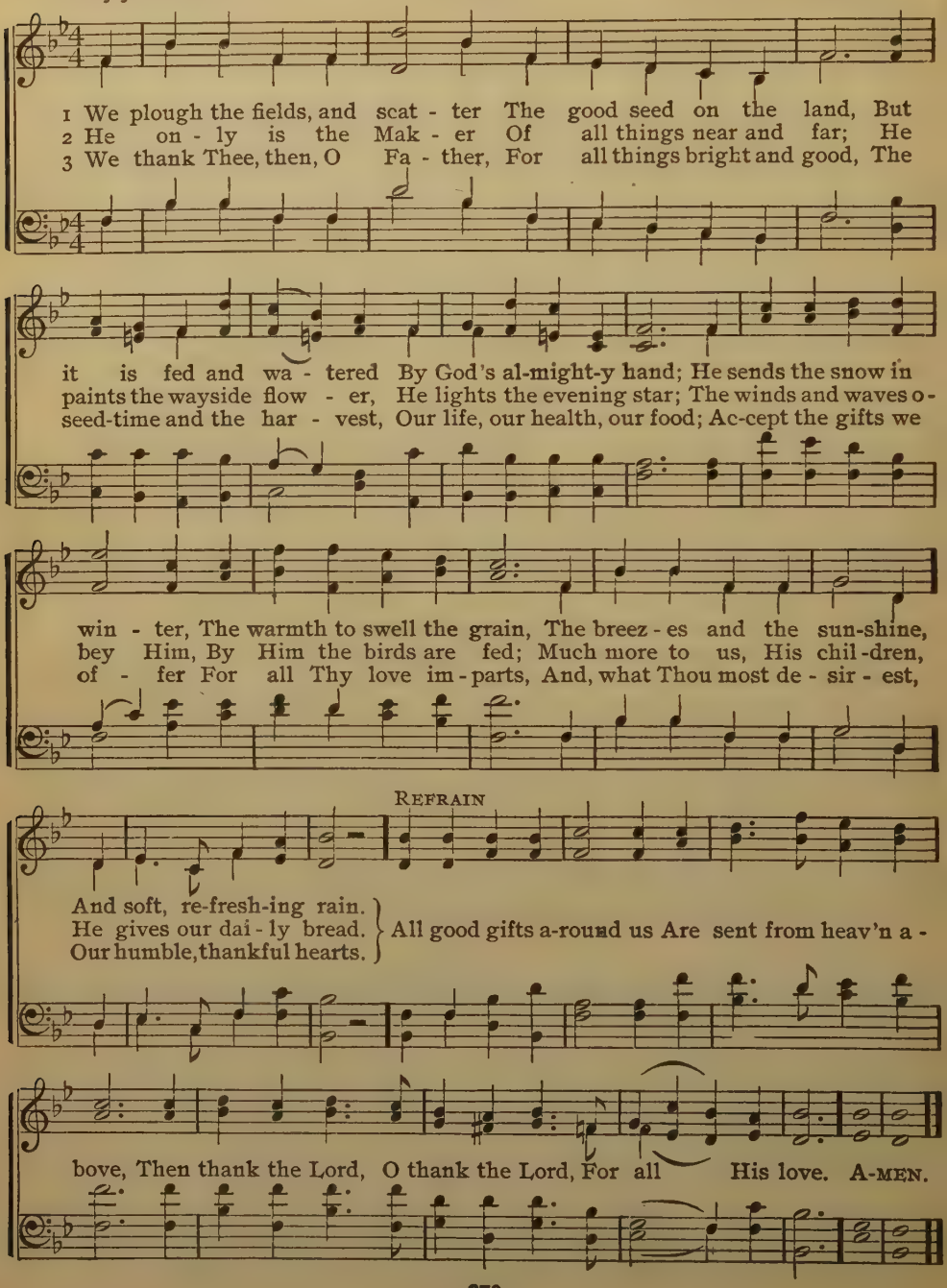

1 God bless our na - tive land! May heav'n's protecting hand Still guard our shore;
2 May just and righteous laws Up - hold the pub - lic cause, And bless our land.
3 And not this land a - lone, But be Thy mercies known From shore to shore.
May peace her pow'r extend, And our blest pow'r depend On war no more.
Foe be transformed to friend,
Home of the brave and free, We pray that o - ver thee May rest God's hand.
The land of lib - er - ty,
Lord, make the na-tions see And form one fam-i - ly, The wide world o'er. A-MEN.
That men should brothers be,

516 We plough the fields, and scatter

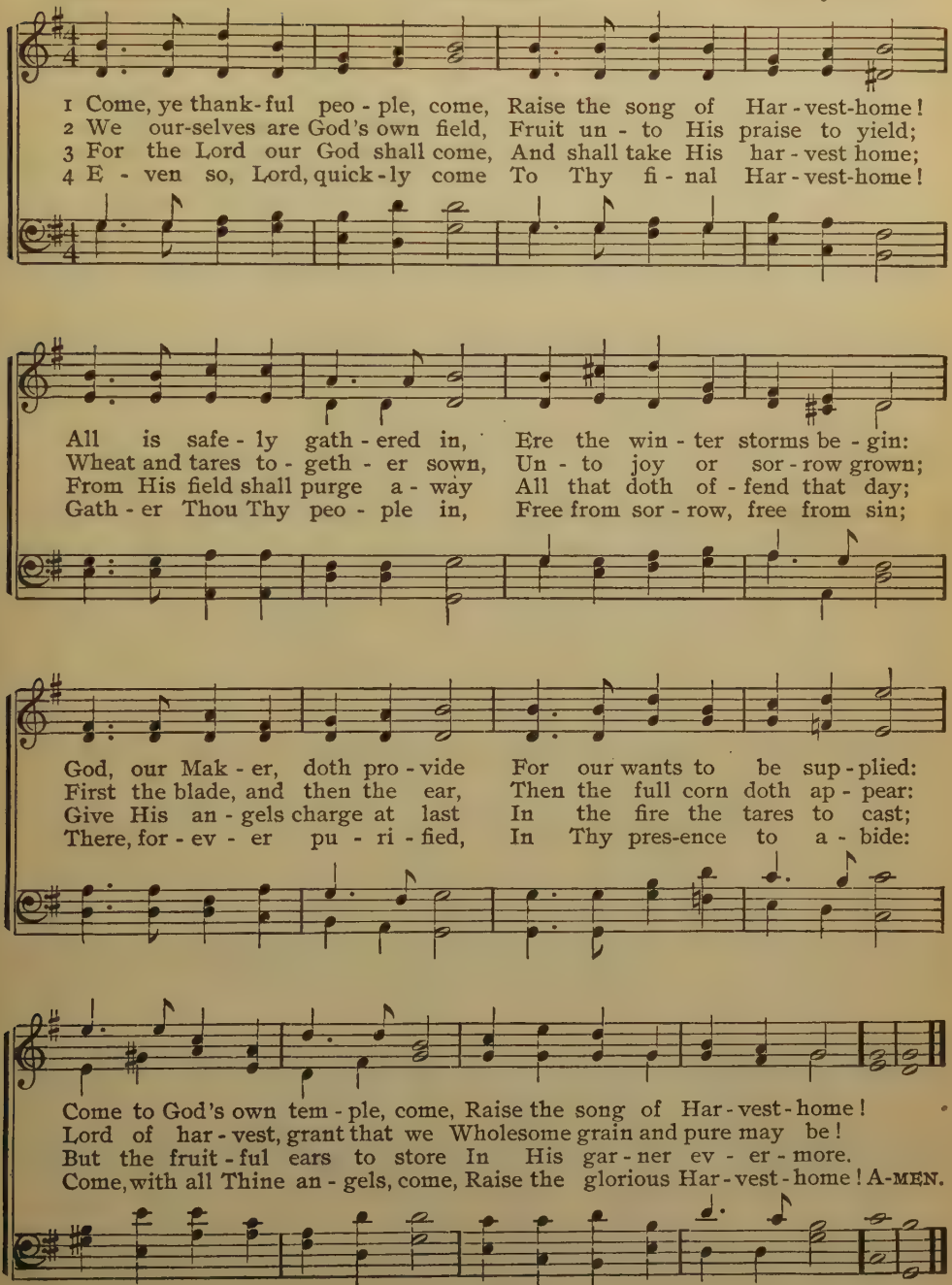
MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS
Tr. by JANE M. CAMPBELL

ARATOR

JOHANN A. P. SCHULTZE

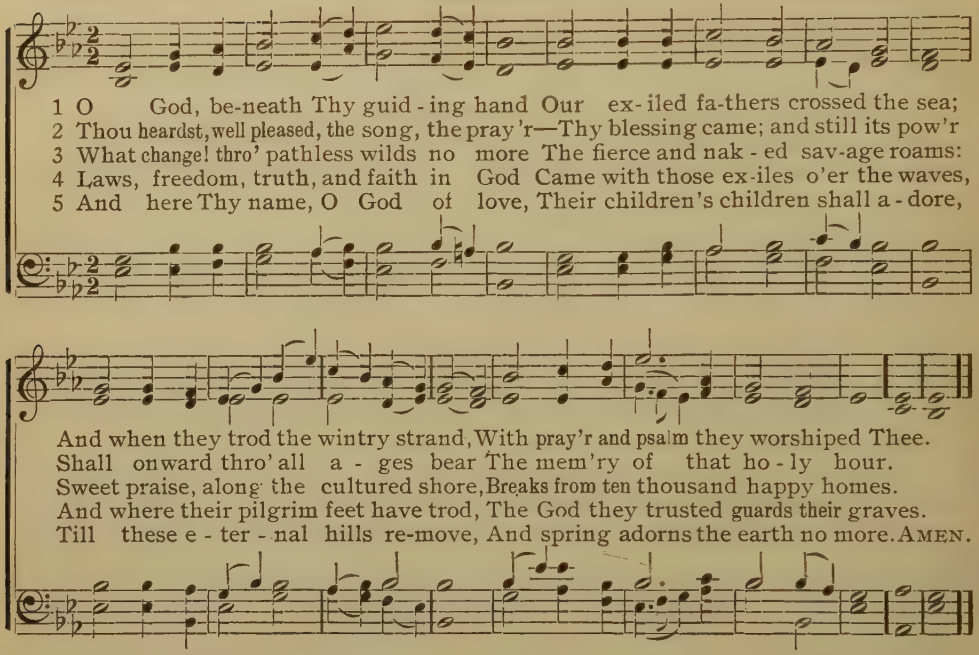

1 We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But
2 He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He
3 We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The
it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in
paints the wayside flow - er, He lights the evening star; The winds and waves o-
seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac-cept the gifts we
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun-shine,
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil-dren,
of - fer For all Thy love im - parts, And, what Thou most de - sir - est,
REFRAIN
And soft, re-fresh-ing rain.
He gives our dai - ly bread.
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts a-round us Are sent from heav'n a -
bove, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love. A-MEN.

517 Come, ye thankful people, come

HENRY ALFORD ST. GEORGE GEORGE J. ELVEY

1 Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home!
2 We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
4 E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal Har-vest-home!
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin:
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
From His field shall purge a-way All that doth of-fend that day;
Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn doth ap-pear:
Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home!
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be!
But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glorious Har-vest-home! A-MEN.

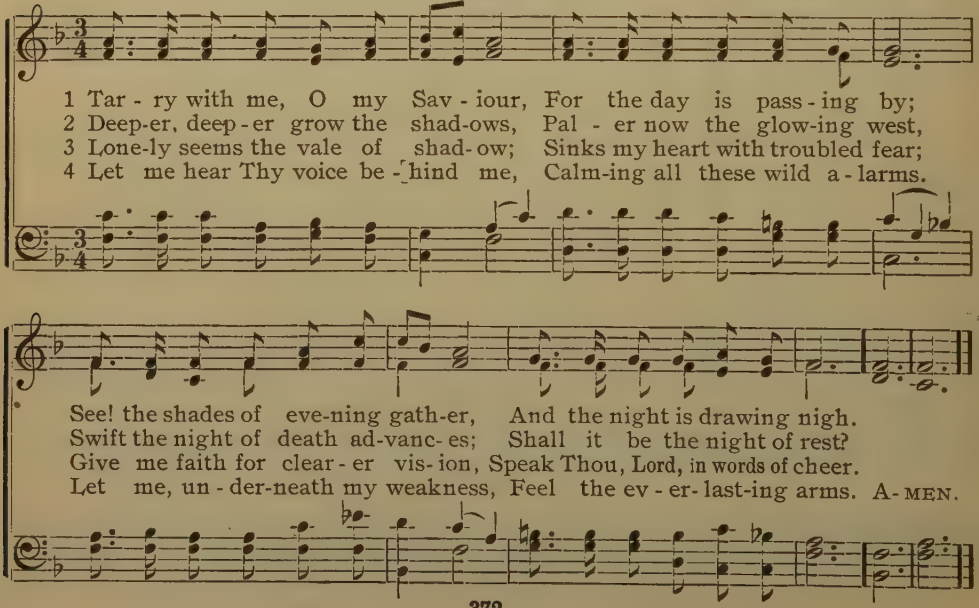
518 O God, beneath Thy guiding hand

LEONARD BACON — DUKE STREET — JOHN HATTON


1 O God, be-neath Thy guid-ing hand Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;
2 Thou heardst, well pleased, the song, the pray'r—Thy blessing came; and still its pow'r
3 What change! thro' pathless wilds no more The fierce and nak-ed sav-age roams:
4 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves,
5 And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a-dore,
And when they trod the wintry strand, With pray'r and psalm they worshiped Thee.
Shall onward thro' all a-ges bear The mem'ry of that ho-ly hour.
Sweet praise, along the cultured shore, Breaks from ten thousand happy homes.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these e-ter-nal hills re-move, And spring adorns the earth no more. AMEN.

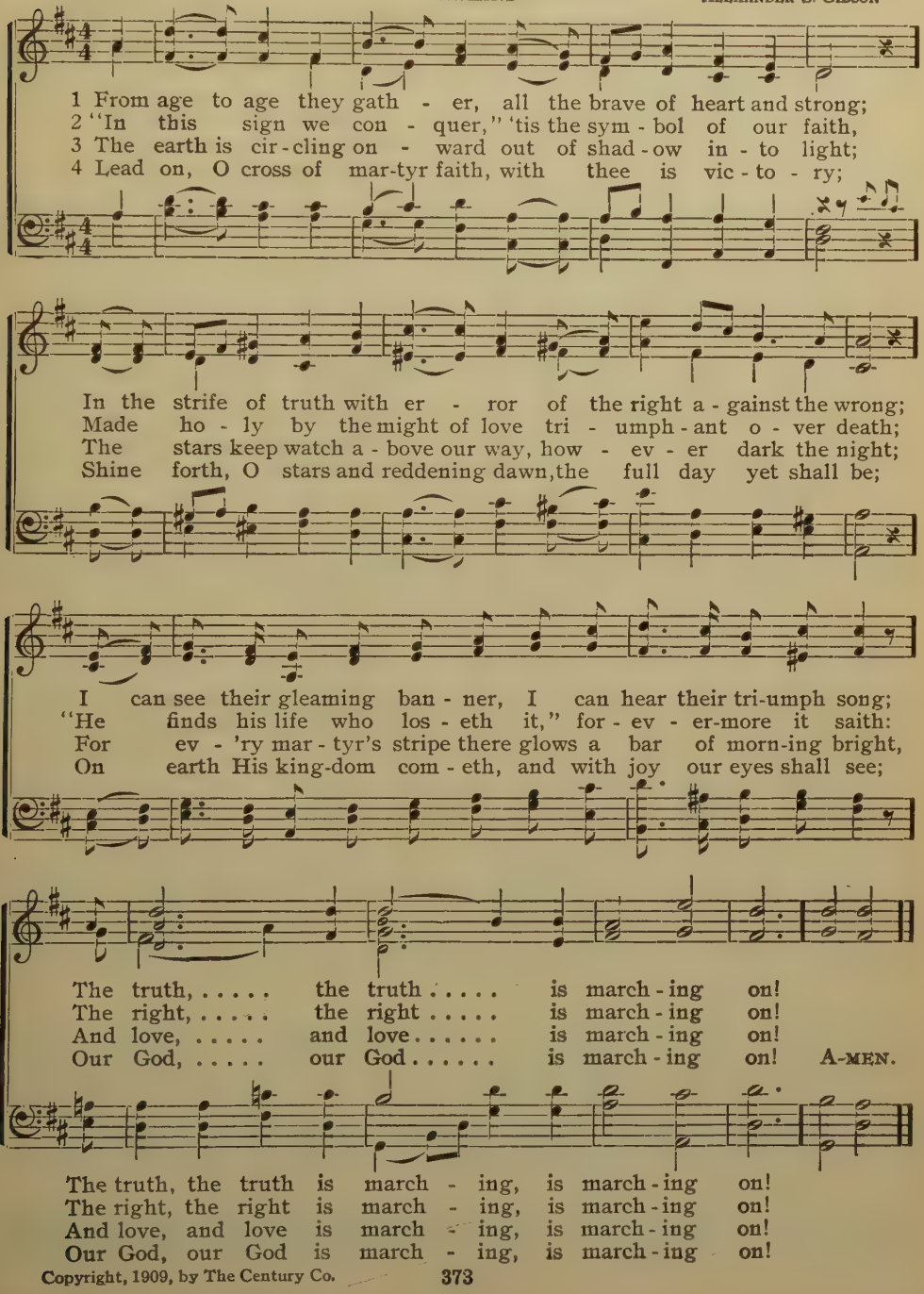
519 Tarry with me, O my Saviour

ST. SYLVESTER — REV. JOHN B. DYKES


1 Tar-ry with me, O my Sav-iour, For the day is pass-ing by;
2 Deep-er, deep-er grow the shad-ows, Pal-er now the glow-ing west,
3 Lone-ly seems the vale of shad-ow; Sinks my heart with troubled fear;
4 Let me hear Thy voice be-hind me, Calm-ing all these wild a-larms.
See! the shades of eve-ning gath-er, And the night is drawing nigh.
Swift the night of death ad-vanc-es; Shall it be the night of rest?
Give me faith for clear-er vis-ion, Speak Thou, Lord, in words of cheer.
Let me, un-der-neath my weakness, Feel the ev-er-last-ing arms. A-MEN.

520 The kingdom of God

FREDERICK L. HOSMER — HAWKINS — ALEXANDER S. GIBSON


1 From age to age they gath - er, all the brave of heart and strong;
2 "In this sign we con - quer," 'tis the sym - bol of our faith,
3 The earth is cir - cling on - ward out of shad - ow in - to light;
4 Lead on, O cross of mar-tyr faith, with thee is vic - to - ry;
In the strife of truth with er - ror of the right a - gainst the wrong;
Made ho - ly by the might of love tri - umph - ant o - ver death;
The stars keep watch a - bove our way, how - ev - er dark the night;
Shine forth, O stars and reddening dawn, the full day yet shall be;
I can see their gleaming ban - ner, I can hear their tri-umph song;
"He finds his life who los - eth it," for - ev - er-more it saith:
For ev - 'ry mar - tyr's stripe there glows a bar of morn-ing bright,
On earth His king-dom com - eth, and with joy our eyes shall see;
The truth, ... the truth . . . . . is march - ing on!
The right, ... the right . . . . . is march - ing on!
And love, ... and love . . . . . is march - ing on!
Our God, ... our God . . . . . is march - ing on! A-MEN.
The truth, the truth is march - ing, is march - ing on!
The right, the right is march - ing, is march - ing on!
And love, and love is march - ing, is march - ing on!
Our God, our God is march - ing, is march - ing on!

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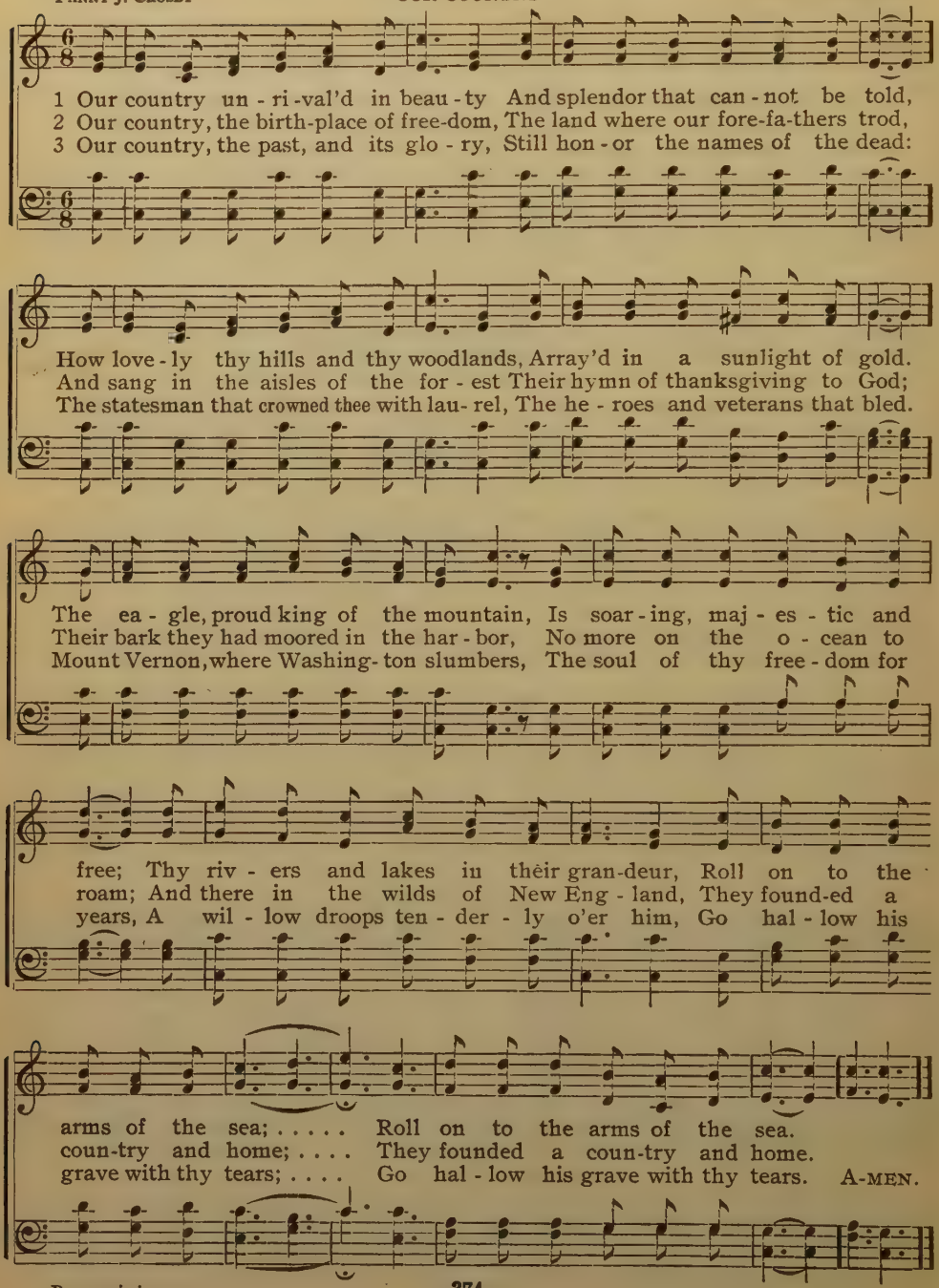
521 Our country unrivaled in beauty

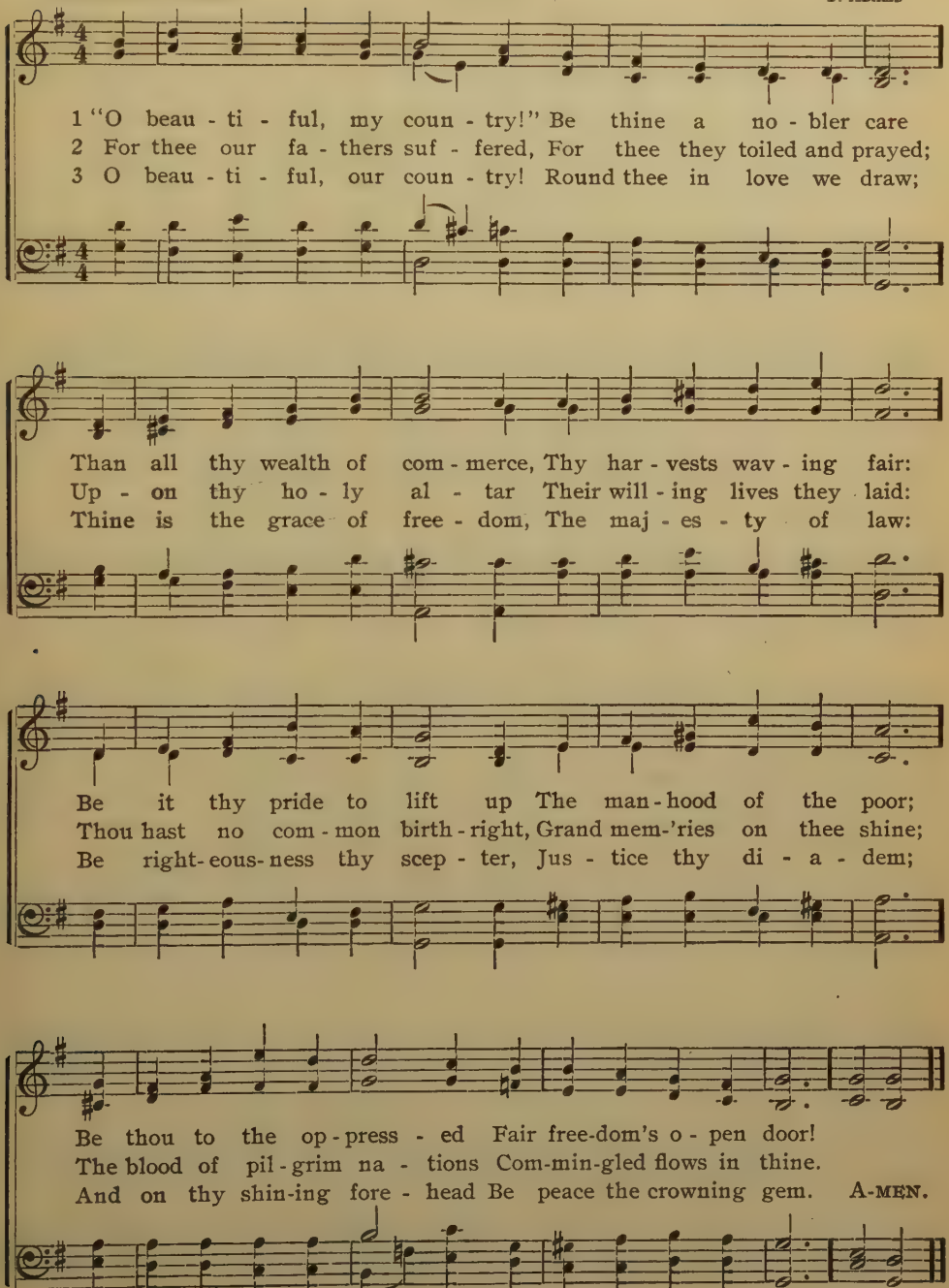
FANNY J. CROSBY — OUR COUNTRY — PHILIP PHILLIPS


1 Our country un - ri - val'd in beau - ty And splendor that can - not be told,
2 Our country, the birth-place of free-dom, The land where our fore-fa-thers trod,
3 Our country, the past, and its glo - ry, Still hon - or the names of the dead:
How love - ly thy hills and thy woodlands, Array'd in a sunlight of gold.
And sang in the aisles of the for - est Their hymn of thanksgiving to God;
The statesman that crowned thee with lau - rel, The he - roes and veterans that bled.
The ea - gle, proud king of the mountain, Is soar - ing, maj - es - tic and
Their bark they had moored in the har - bor, No more on the o - cean to
Mount Vernon, where Washing - ton slumbers, The soul of thy free - dom for
free; Thy riv - ers and lakes in their gran-deur, Roll on to the
roam; And there in the wilds of New Eng - land, They found-ed a
years, A wil - low droops ten - der - ly o'er him, Go hal - low his
arms of the sea; . . . . . Roll on to the arms of the sea.
coun-try and home; . . . . They founded a coun-try and home.
grave with thy tears; . . . . Go hal - low his grave with thy tears. A-MEN.

By permission

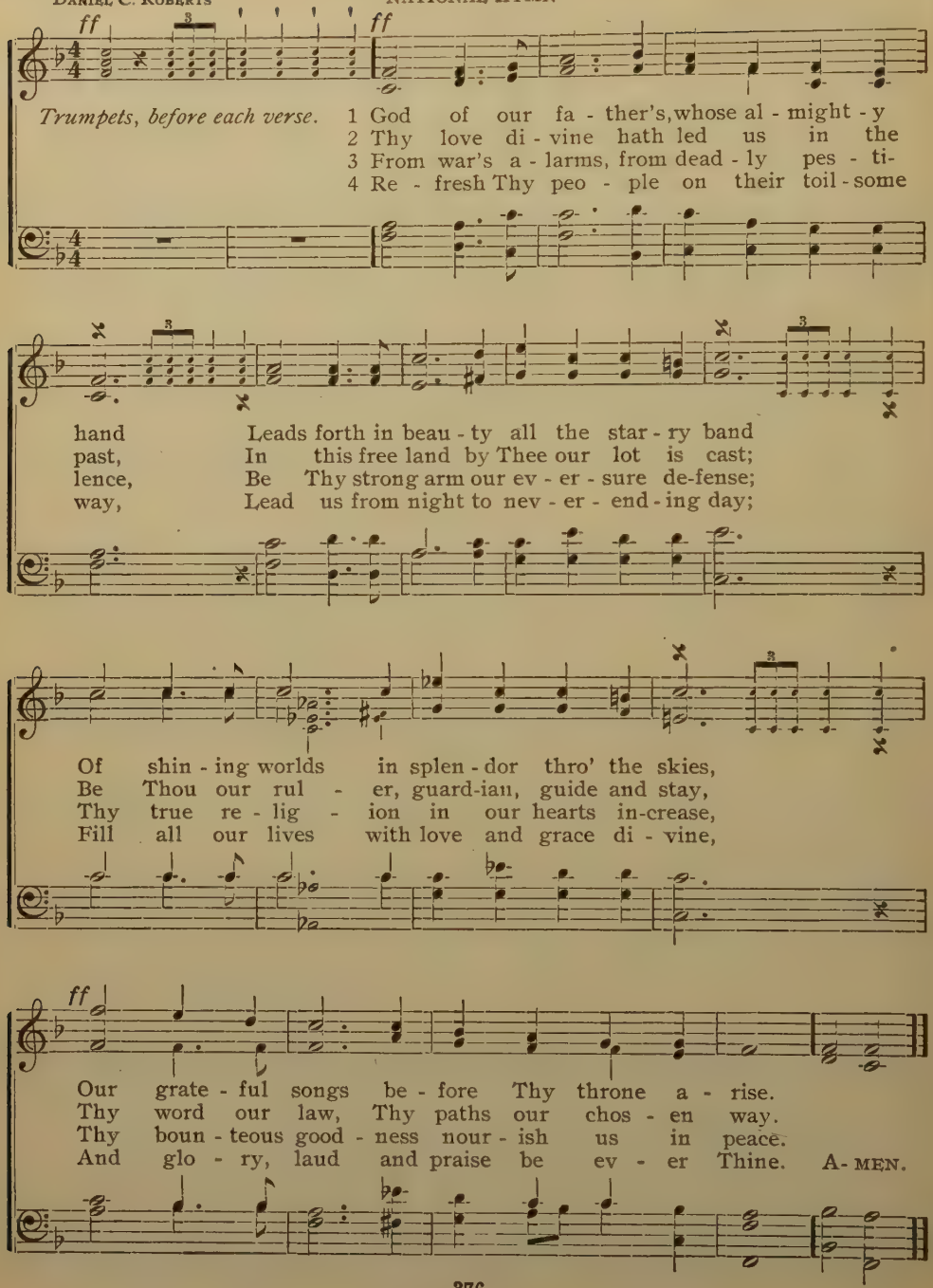
522 O beautiful, my country

FREDERICK L. HOSMER — PATRIA — T. ADAMS


1 "O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door!
2 For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed;
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem-'ries on thee shine;
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com-min-gled flows in thine.
3 O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:
Be right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;
And on thy shin-ing fore - head Be peace the crowning gem. A-MEN.

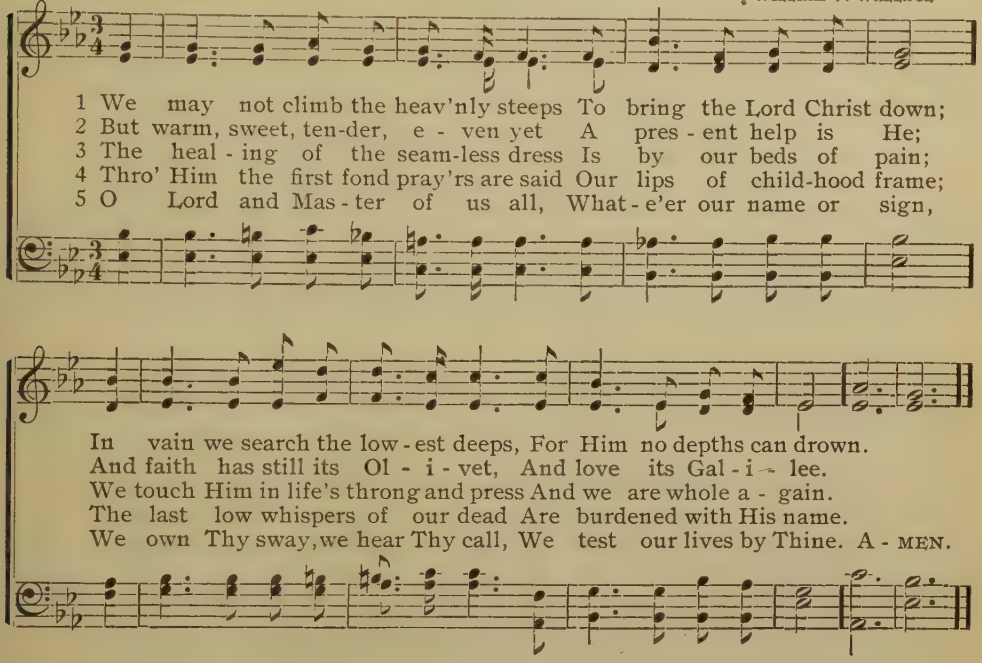
523 God of our fathers

DANIEL C. ROBERTS — NATIONAL HYMN — GEORGE W. WARREN


ff
ff
Trumpets, before each verse.
1 God of our fa - ther's, whose al - might - y
2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti-
4 Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er - sure de-fense;
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guard-ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in-crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
ff
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos - en way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - MEN.

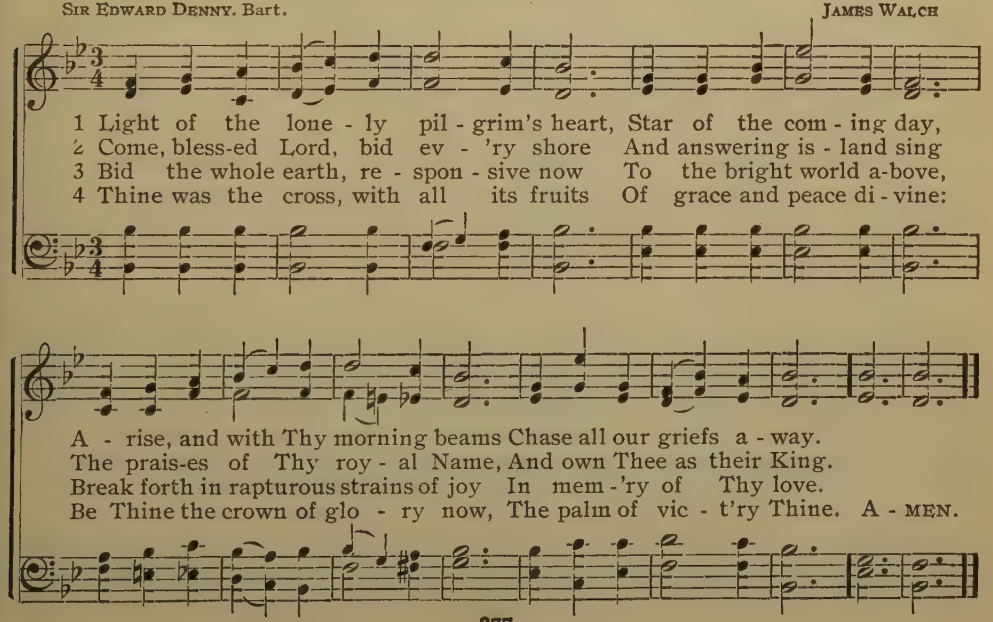
524 We may not climb the heavenly steeps

JOHN G. WHITTIER — WILLIAM V. WALLACE


1 We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2 But warm, sweet, ten-der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
3 The heal - ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4 Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child-hood frame;
5 O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whispers of our dead Are burdened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - MEN.

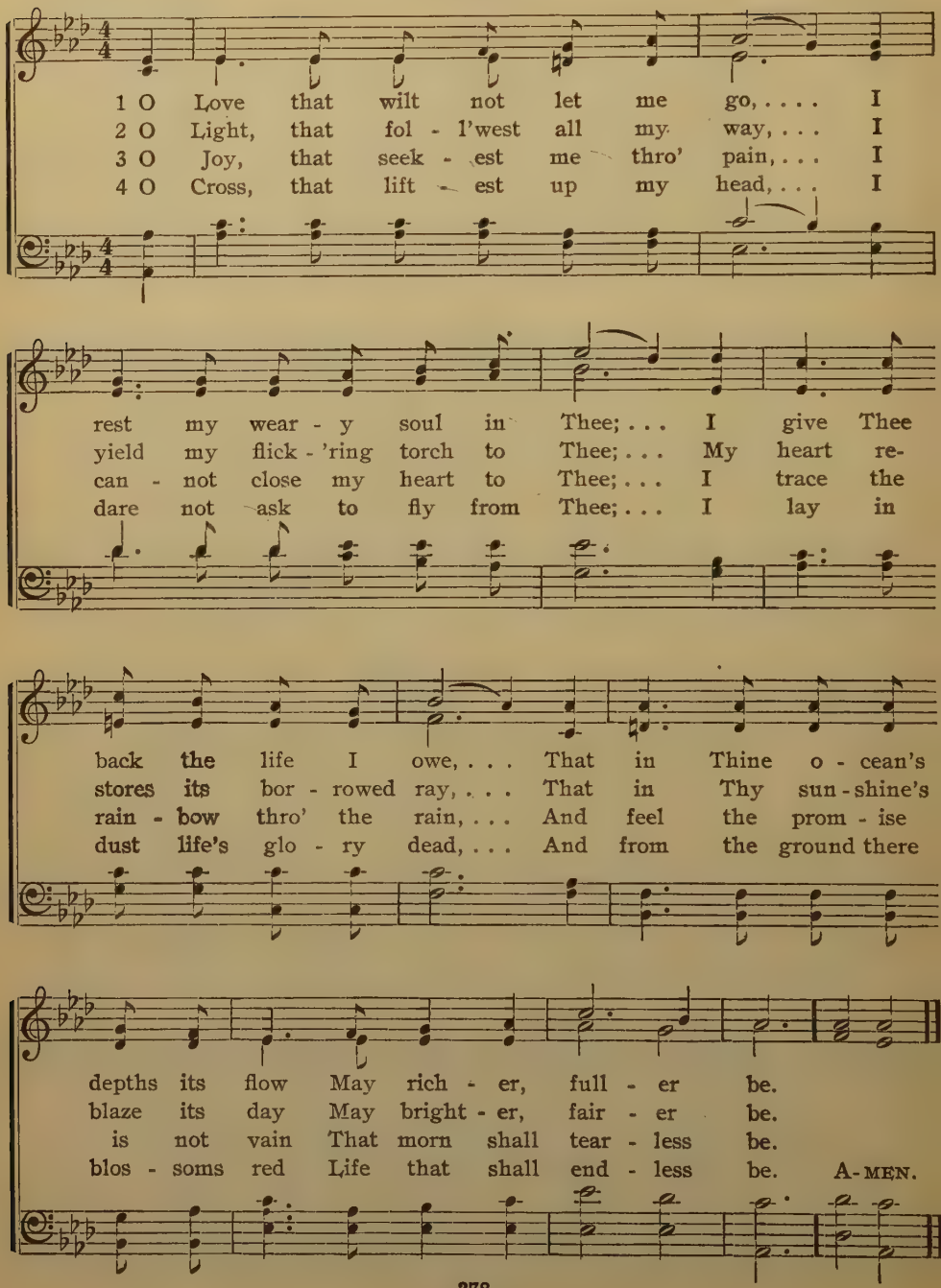
525 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart

SIR EDWARD DENNY, Bart. — JAMES WALCH


1 Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart, Star of the com - ing day,
2 Come, bless-ed Lord, bid ev - 'ry shore And answering is - land sing
3 Bid the whole earth, re - spon - sive now To the bright world a-bove,
4 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits Of grace and peace di - vine:
A - rise, and with Thy morning beams Chase all our griefs a - way.
The prais-es of Thy roy - al Name, And own Thee as their King.
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy In mem - 'ry of Thy love.
Be Thine the crown of glo - ry now, The palm of vic - t'ry Thine. A - MEN.

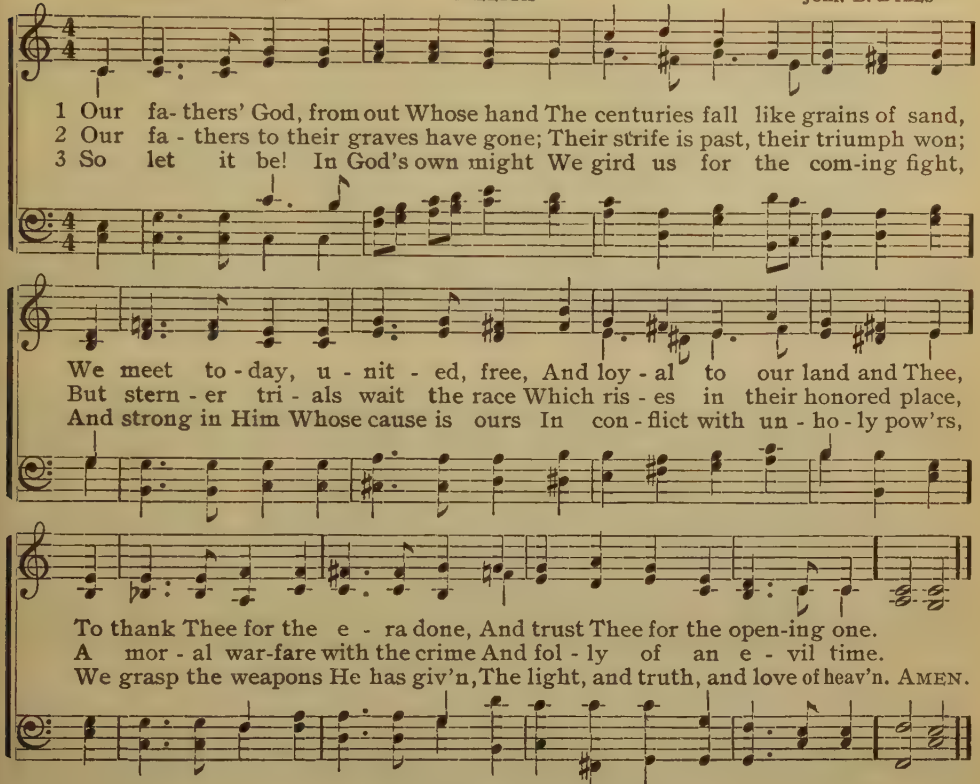
526 O Love, that wilt not let me go

GEORGE MATHESON ST MARGARET ALBERT L. PEACE


1 O Love that wilt not let me go, ... I
2 O Light, that fol - l'west all my way, . . . I
3 O Joy, that seek - est me thro' pain, . . . I
4 O Cross, that lift - est up my head, . . . I
rest my wear - y soul in Thee; . . . I give Thee
yield my flick - 'ring torch to Thee; . . . My heart re-
can - not close my heart to Thee; . . . I trace the
dare not ask to fly from Thee; . . . I lay in
back the life I owe, . . . That in Thine o - cean's
stores its bor - rowed ray, . . . That in Thy sun - shine's
rain - bow thro' the rain, . . . And feel the prom - ise
dust life's glo - ry dead, . . . And from the ground there
depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be. A-MEN.

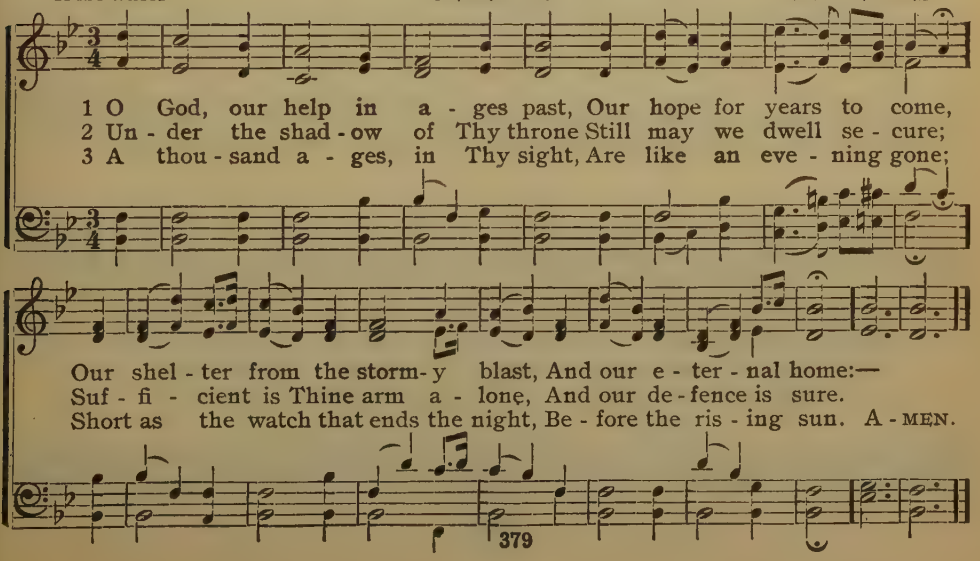
527 Our fathers' God, from out Whose hand

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER — MELITA — JOHN B. DYKES


1 Our fa- thers' God, from out Whose hand The centuries fall like grains of sand,
2 Our fa - thers to their graves have gone; Their strife is past, their triumph won;
3 So let it be! In God's own might We gird us for the com-ing fight,
We meet to - day, u - nit - ed, free, And loy - al to our land and Thee,
But stern - er tri - als wait the race Which ris - es in their honored place,
And strong in Him Whose cause is ours In con - flict with un - ho - ly pow'rs,
To thank Thee for the e - ra done, And trust Thee for the open-ing one.
A mor - al war-fare with the crime And fol - ly of an e - vil time.
We grasp the weapons He has giv'n, The light, and truth, and love of heav'n. AMEN.

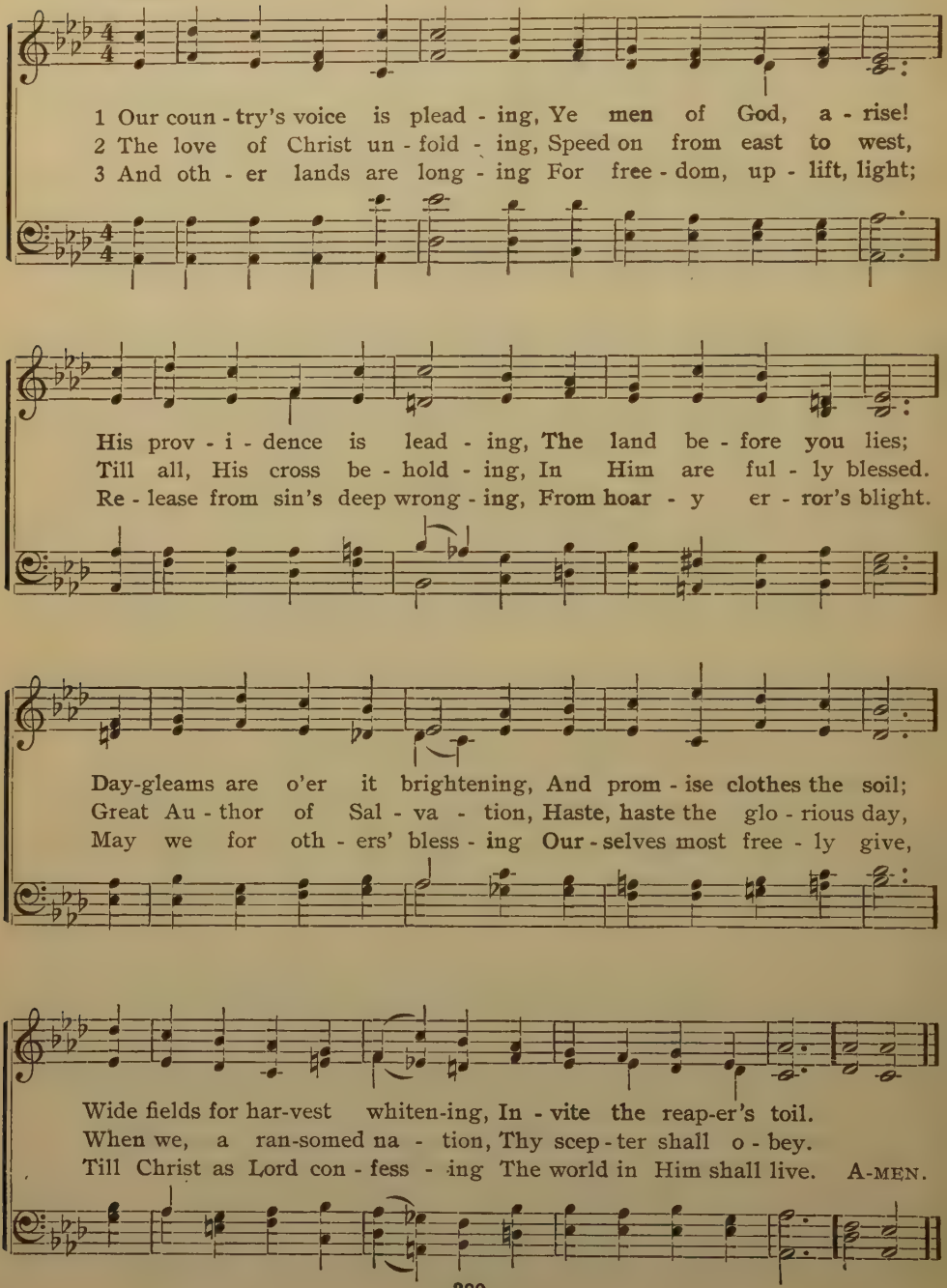
528 O God, our help in ages past

ISAAC WATTS — BEMERTON — H. W. GREATOREX


1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2 Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
3 A thou - sand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;
Our shel - ter from the storm- y blast, And our e - ter - nal home:—
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A - MEN.

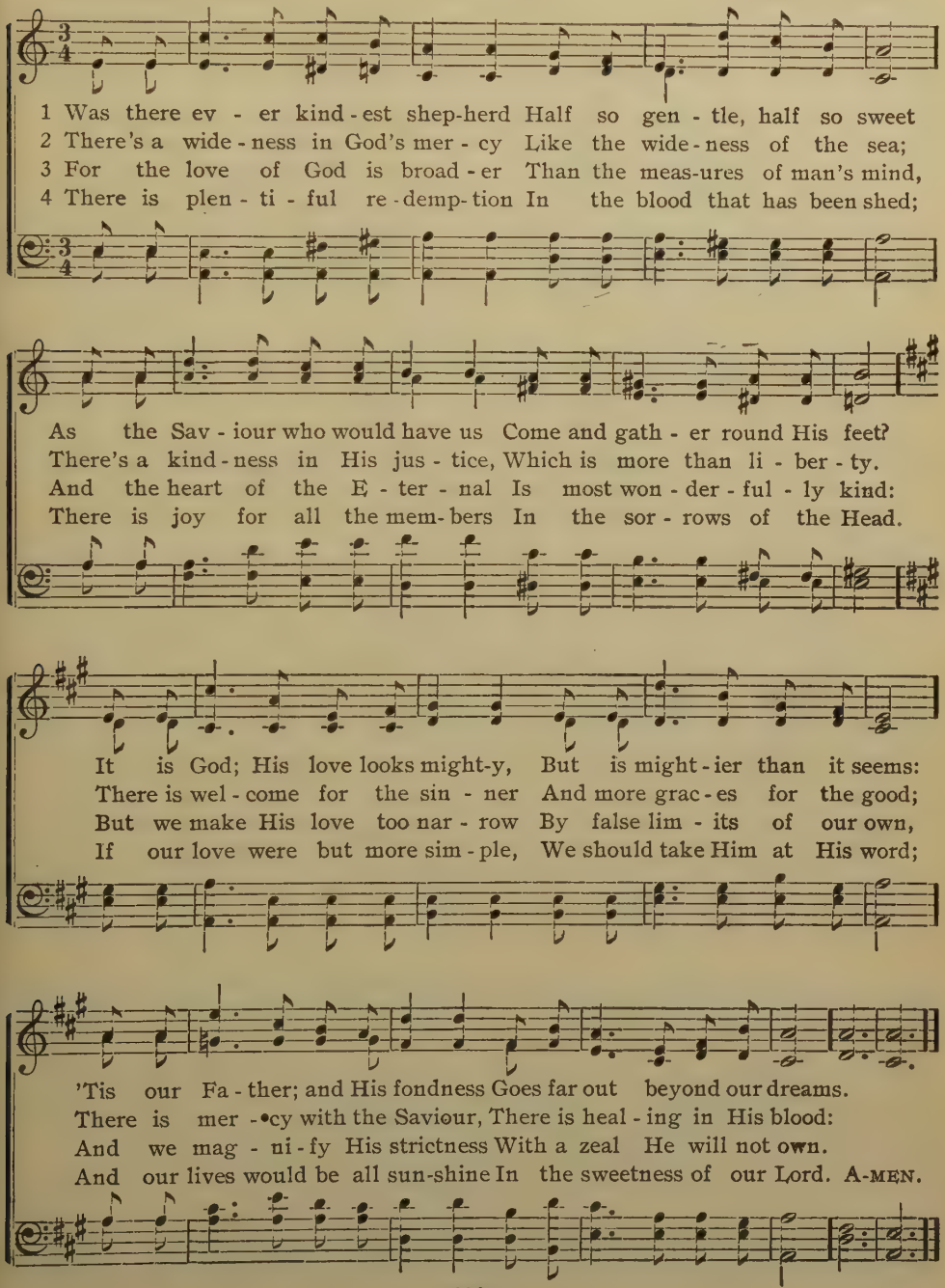
529 Our country's voice is pleading

M. F. ANDERSON WESTWOOD ROBERT H. MCCARTNEY


1 Our coun - try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!
2 The love of Christ un - fold - ing, Speed on from east to west,
3 And oth - er lands are long - ing For free - dom, up - lift, light;
His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies;
Till all, His cross be - hold - ing, In Him are ful - ly blessed.
Re - lease from sin's deep wrong - ing, From hoar - y er - ror's blight.
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening, And prom - ise clothes the soil;
Great Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, Haste, haste the glo - rious day,
May we for oth - ers' bless - ing Our - selves most free - ly give,
Wide fields for har-vest whiten-ing, In - vite the reap-er's toil.
When we, a ran-somed na - tion, Thy scep - ter shall o - bey.
Till Christ as Lord con - fess - ing The world in Him shall live. A-MEN.

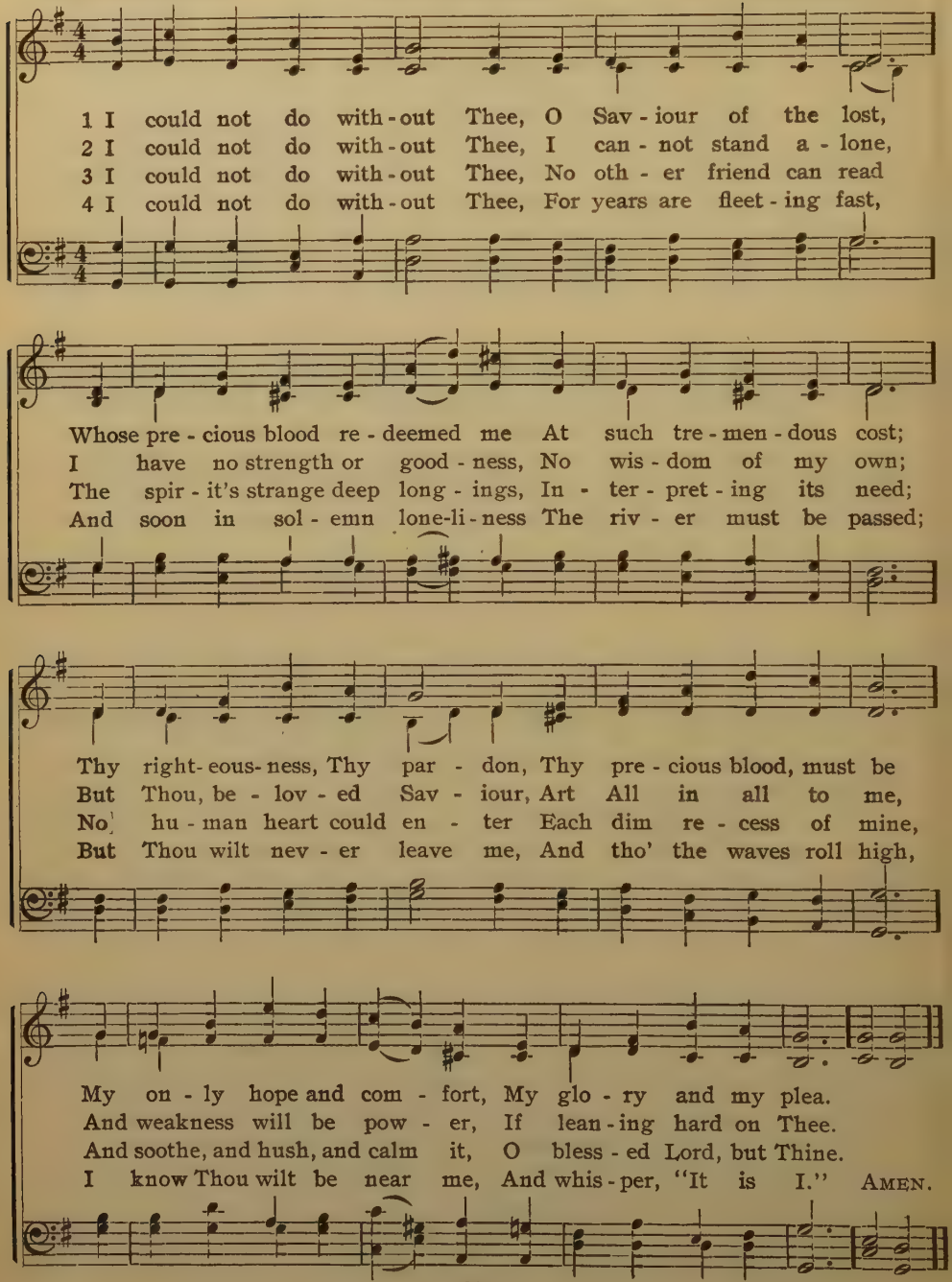
530 Was there ever kindest shepherd

REV. FREDERICK W. FABER — ILSLEY — FRANK G. ILSLEY


1 Was there ev - er kind - est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
2 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea;
3 For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas-ures of man's mind,
4 There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than li - ber - ty.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind:
There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
It is God; His love looks might-y, But is might - ier than it seems:
There is wel - come for the sin - ner And more grac - es for the good;
But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own,
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fondness Goes far out beyond our dreams.
There is mer - cy with the Saviour, There is heal - ing in His blood:
And we mag - ni - fy His strictness With a zeal He will not own.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord. A-MEN.

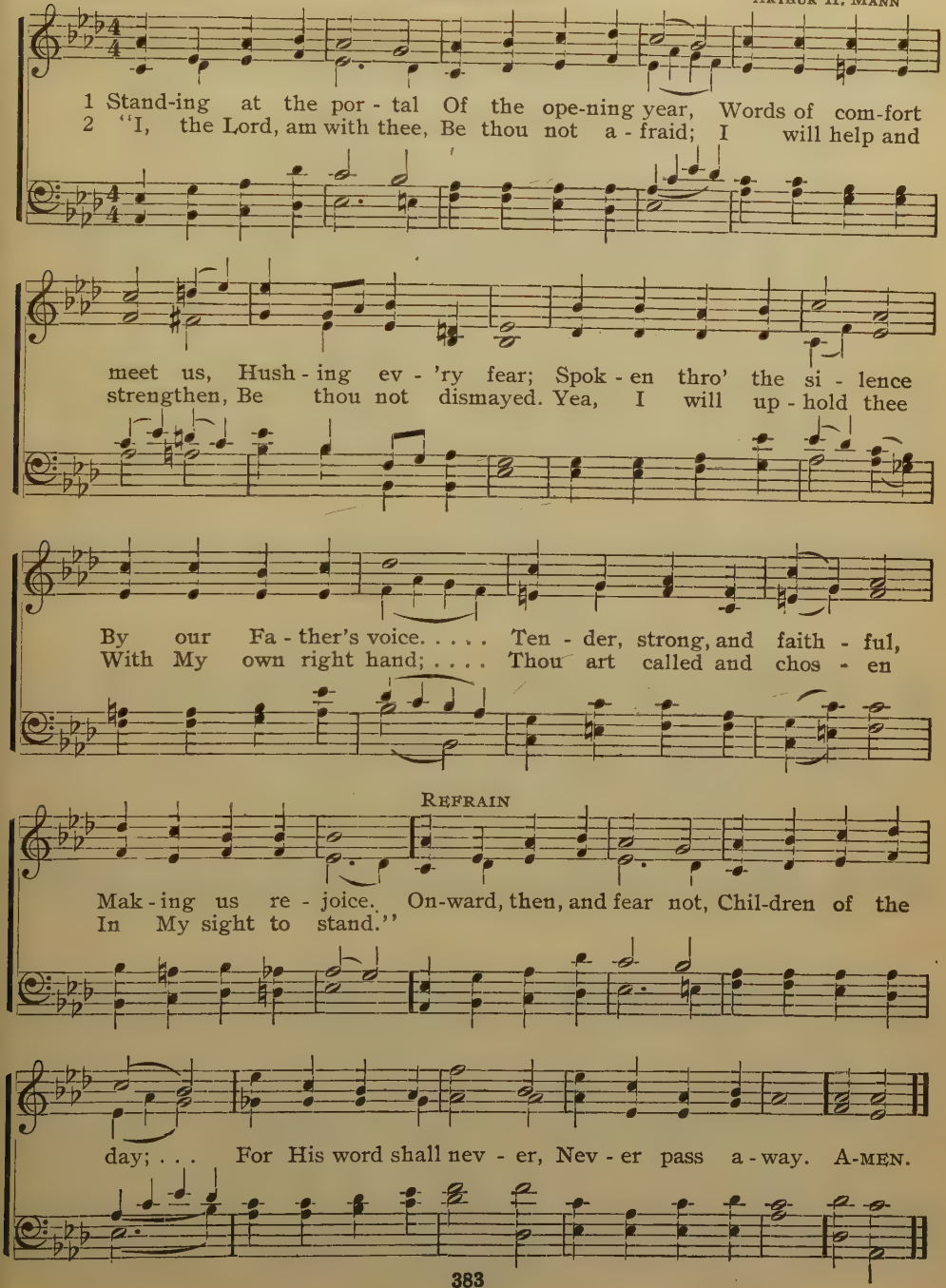
531 I could not do without Thee

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — JESU DILECTISSIME — R. H. McCARTNEY


1 I could not do with-out Thee, O Sav-iour of the lost,
2 I could not do with-out Thee, I can-not stand a-lone,
3 I could not do with-out Thee, No oth-er friend can read
4 I could not do with-out Thee, For years are fleet-ing fast,
Whose pre-cious blood re-deemed me At such tre-men-dous cost;
I have no strength or good-ness, No wis-dom of my own;
The spir-it's strange deep long-ings, In-ter-pret-ing its need;
And soon in sol-emn lone-li-ness The riv-er must be passed;
Thy right-eous-ness, Thy par-don, Thy pre-cious blood, must be
But Thou, be-lov-ed Sav-iour, Art All in all to me,
No hu-man heart could en-ter Each dim re-cess of mine,
But Thou wilt nev-er leave me, And tho' the waves roll high,
My on-ly hope and com-fort, My glo-ry and my plea.
And weakness will be pow-er, If lean-ing hard on Thee.
And soothe, and hush, and calm it, O bless-ed Lord, but Thine.
I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis-per, "It is I." AMEN.

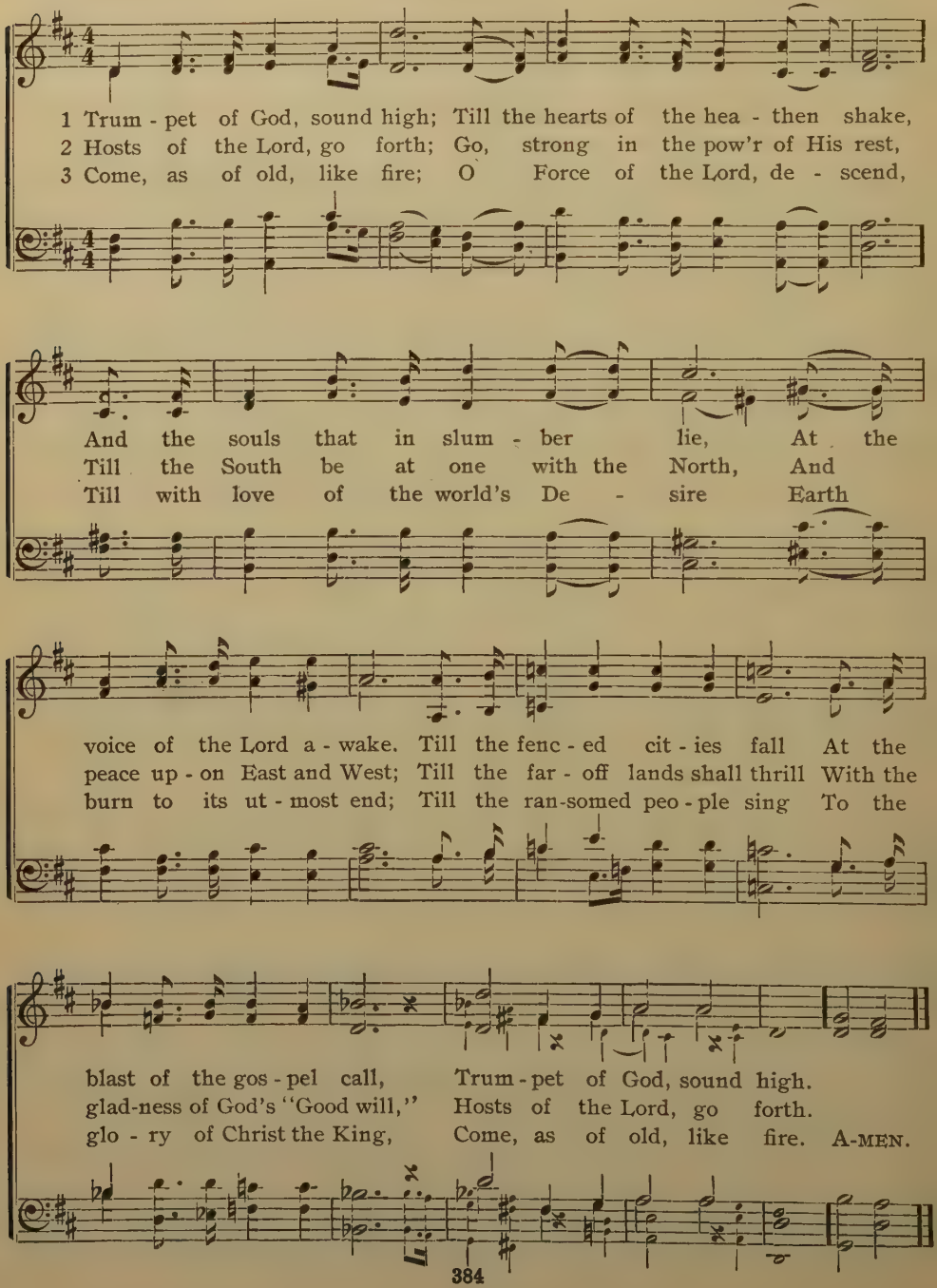
532 Standing at the portal of the opening year

THE NEW YEAR — ARTHUR H. MANN


1 Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the ope-ning year, Words of com-fort
2 "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid; I will help and
meet us, Hush - ing ev - 'ry fear; Spok - en thro' the si - lence
strengthen, Be thou not dismayed. Yea, I will up - hold thee
By our Fa - ther's voice. . . . . Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful,
With My own right hand; . . . . Thou art called and chos - en
REFRAIN
Mak - ing us re - joice. On-ward, then, and fear not, Chil-dren of the
In My sight to stand."
day; . . . For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way. A-MEN.

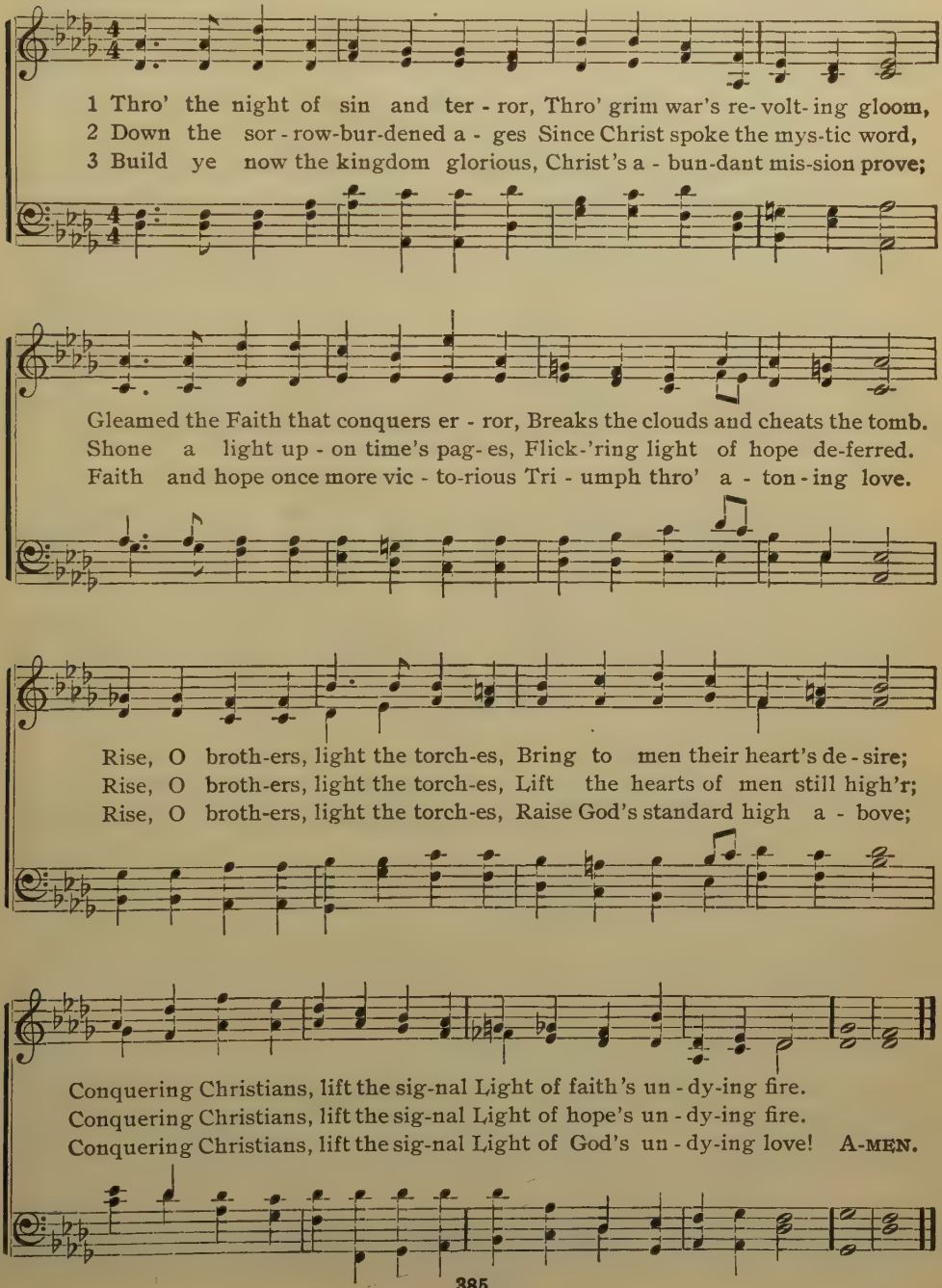
533 Trumpet of God, sound high

REV. ARNOLD BROOKS — RANGOON — CHARLES WOOD


1 Trum - pet of God, sound high; Till the hearts of the hea - then shake,
2 Hosts of the Lord, go forth; Go, strong in the pow'r of His rest,
3 Come, as of old, like fire; O Force of the Lord, de - scend,
And the souls that in slum - ber lie, At the
Till the South be at one with the North, And
Till with love of the world's De - sire Earth
voice of the Lord a - wake. Till the fenc - ed cit - ies fall At the
peace up - on East and West; Till the far - off lands shall thrill With the
burn to its ut - most end; Till the ran-somed peo - ple sing To the
blast of the gos - pel call, Trum - pet of God, sound high.
glad-ness of God's "Good will," Hosts of the Lord, go forth.
glo - ry of Christ the King, Come, as of old, like fire. A-MEN.

534 Thru the night of sin and terror

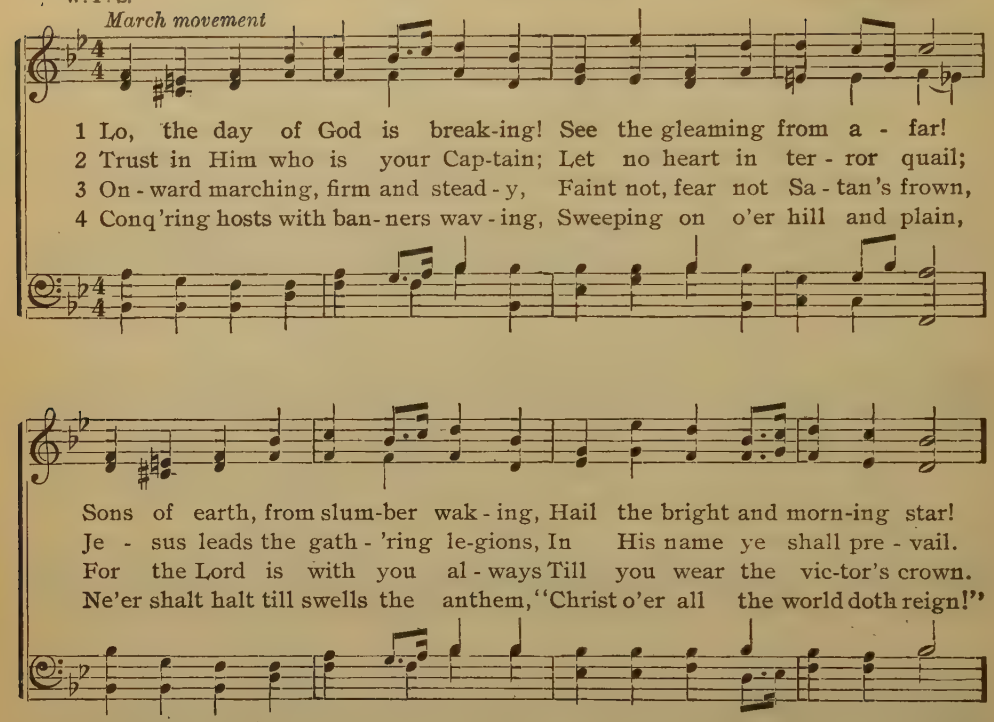
MARTHA F. BELLINGER — MINUTE MEN HYMN — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 Thro' the night of sin and ter - ror, Thro' grim war's re- volt- ing gloom,
2 Down the sor - row-bur-dened a - ges Since Christ spoke the mys-tic word,
3 Build ye now the kingdom glorious, Christ's a - bun-dant mis-sion prove;
Gleamed the Faith that conquers er - ror, Breaks the clouds and cheats the tomb.
Shone a light up - on time's pag- es, Flick-'ring light of hope de-ferred.
Faith and hope once more vic - to-rious Tri - umph thro' a - ton - ing love.
Rise, O broth-ers, light the torch-es, Bring to men their heart's de - sire;
Rise, O broth-ers, light the torch-es, Lift the hearts of men still high'r;
Rise, O broth-ers, light the torch-es, Raise God's standard high a - bove;
Conquering Christians, lift the sig-nal Light of faith's un - dy-ing fire.
Conquering Christians, lift the sig-nal Light of hope's un - dy-ing fire.
Conquering Christians, lift the sig-nal Light of God's un - dy-ing love! A-MEN.

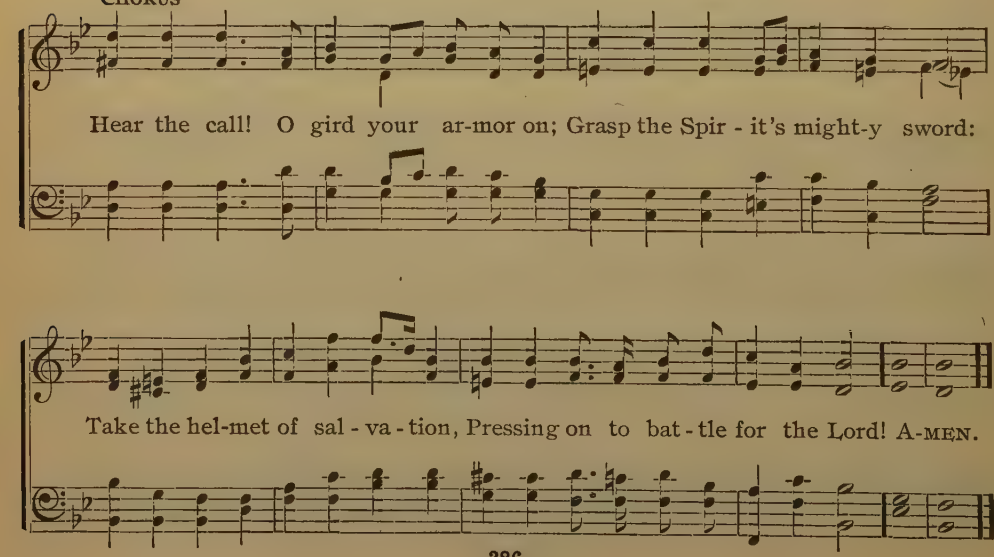
535 Lo, the day of God is breaking

W. F. S. — Wm. F. Sherwin

March movement

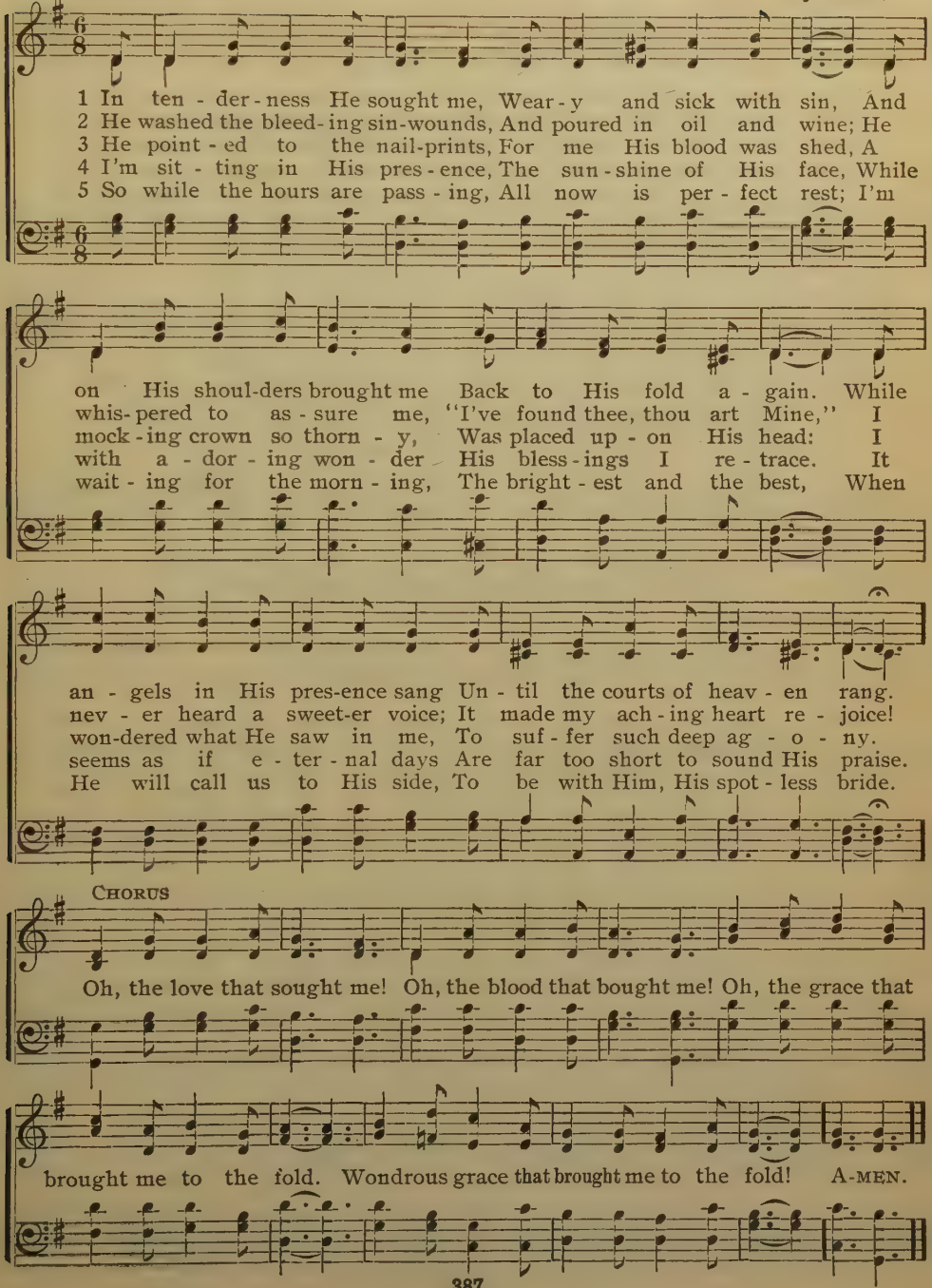

1 Lo, the day of God is break-ing! See the gleaming from a - far!
2 Trust in Him who is your Cap-tain; Let no heart in ter - ror quail;
3 On - ward marching, firm and stead - y, Faint not, fear not Sa - tan's frown,
4 Conq'ring hosts with ban - ners wav - ing, Sweeping on o'er hill and plain,
Sons of earth, from slum-ber wak - ing, Hail the bright and morn-ing star!
Je - sus leads the gath - 'ring le-gions, In His name ye shall pre - vail.
For the Lord is with you al - ways Till you wear the vic-tor's crown.
Ne'er shalt halt till swells the anthem, "Christ o'er all the world doth reign!"

CHORUS


Hear the call! O gird your ar-mor on; Grasp the Spir - it's might-y sword:
Take the hel-met of sal - va - tion, Pressing on to bat - tle for the Lord! A-MEN.

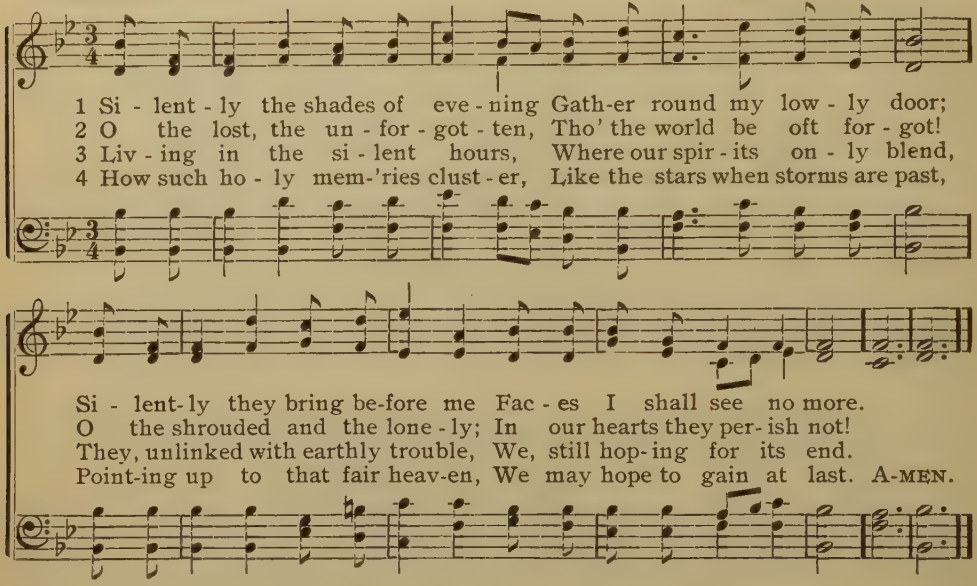
536 In tenderness He sought me

W. Spencer Walton — A. J. Gordon


1 In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wear - y and sick with sin, And
2 He washed the bleed - ing sin-wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He
3 He point - ed to the nail-prints, For me His blood was shed, A
4 I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face, While
5 So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm
on His shoul-ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While
whis-pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine," I
mock - ing crown so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I
with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When
an - gels in His pres-ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
nev - er heard a sweet-er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
won-dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.
Chorus
Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that
brought me to the fold. Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold! A-men.

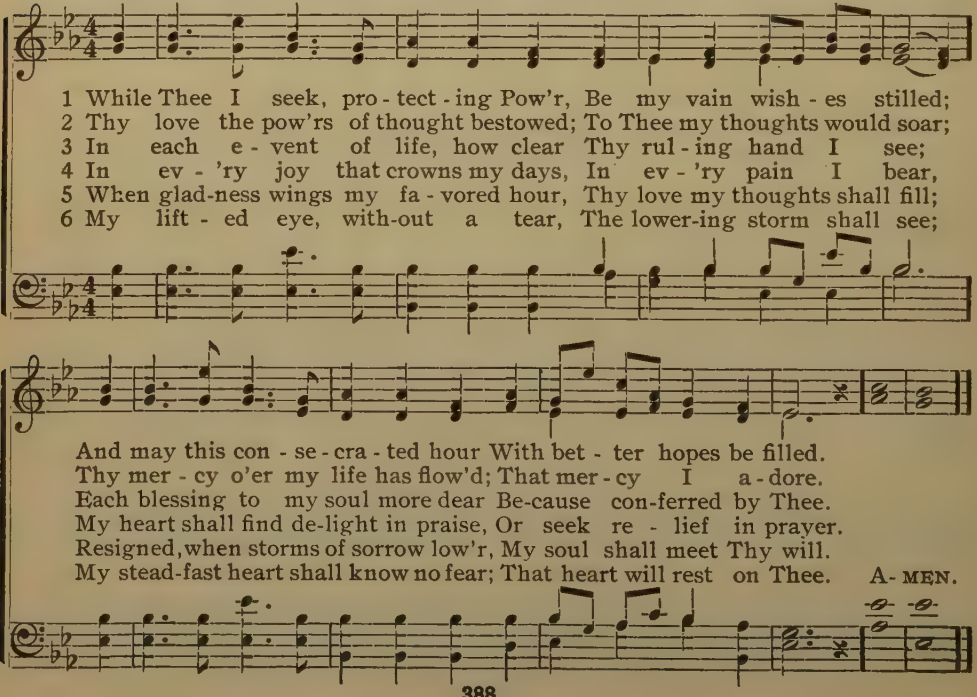
537 Silently the shades of evening

CHRISTOPHER C. COX — DARIUS ELIOT JONES


1 Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning Gath-er round my low - ly door;
2 O the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got!
3 Liv - ing in the si - lent hours, Where our spir - its on - ly blend,
4 How such ho - ly mem-'ries clust - er, Like the stars when storms are past,
Si - lent-ly they bring be-fore me Fac - es I shall see no more.
O the shrouded and the lone - ly; In our hearts they per - ish not!
They, unlinked with earthly trouble, We, still hop-ing for its end.
Point-ing up to that fair heav-en, We may hope to gain at last. A-MEN.

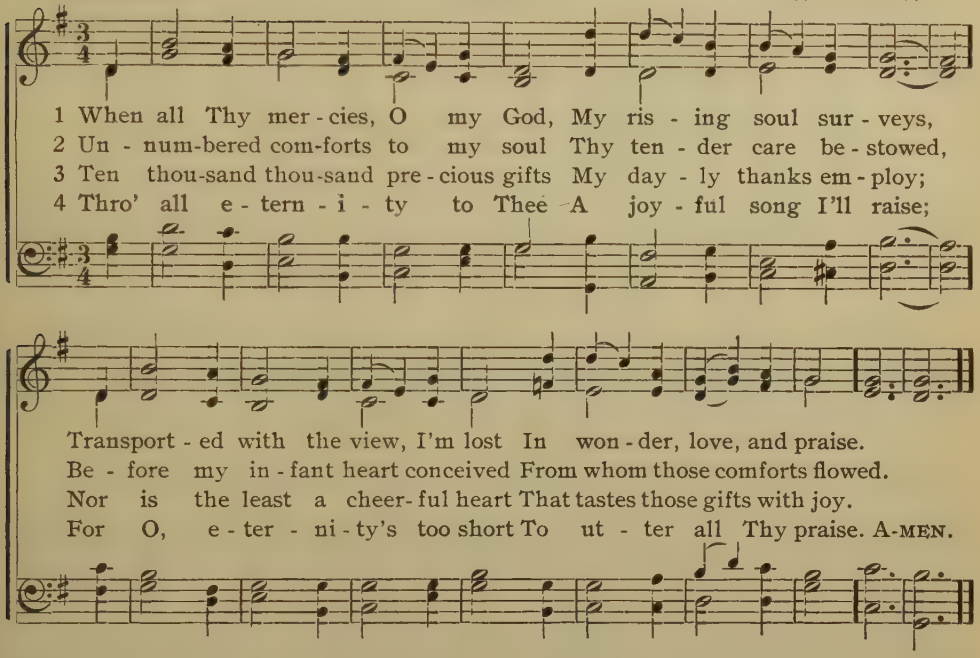
538 While Thee I seek, protecting Power

HELEN M. WILLIAMS — BRATTLE STREET — Arr. from IGNAZ J. PLEYEL


1 While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
2 Thy love the pow'rs of thought bestowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar;
3 In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see;
4 In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear,
5 When glad-ness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
6 My lift - ed eye, with-out a tear, The lower-ing storm shall see;
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd; That mer - cy I a - dore.
Each blessing to my soul more dear Be-cause con-ferred by Thee.
My heart shall find de-light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
Resigned, when storms of sorrow low'r, My soul shall meet Thy will.
My stead-fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee. A-MEN.

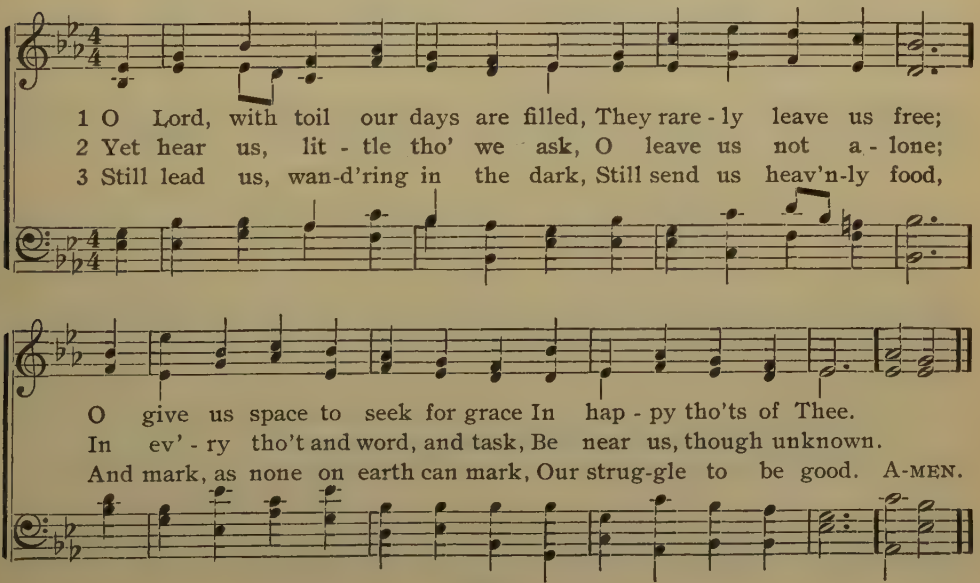
539 When all Thy mercies, O my God

JOSEPH ADDISON — BELMONT — WILLIAM GARDINER


1 When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2 Un - num-bered com-forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3 Ten thou-sand thou-sand pre - cious gifts My day - ly thanks em - ploy;
4 Thro' all e - tern - i - ty to Thee A joy - ful song I'll raise;
Transport - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
Nor is the least a cheer- ful heart That tastes those gifts with joy.
For O, e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all Thy praise. A-MEN.

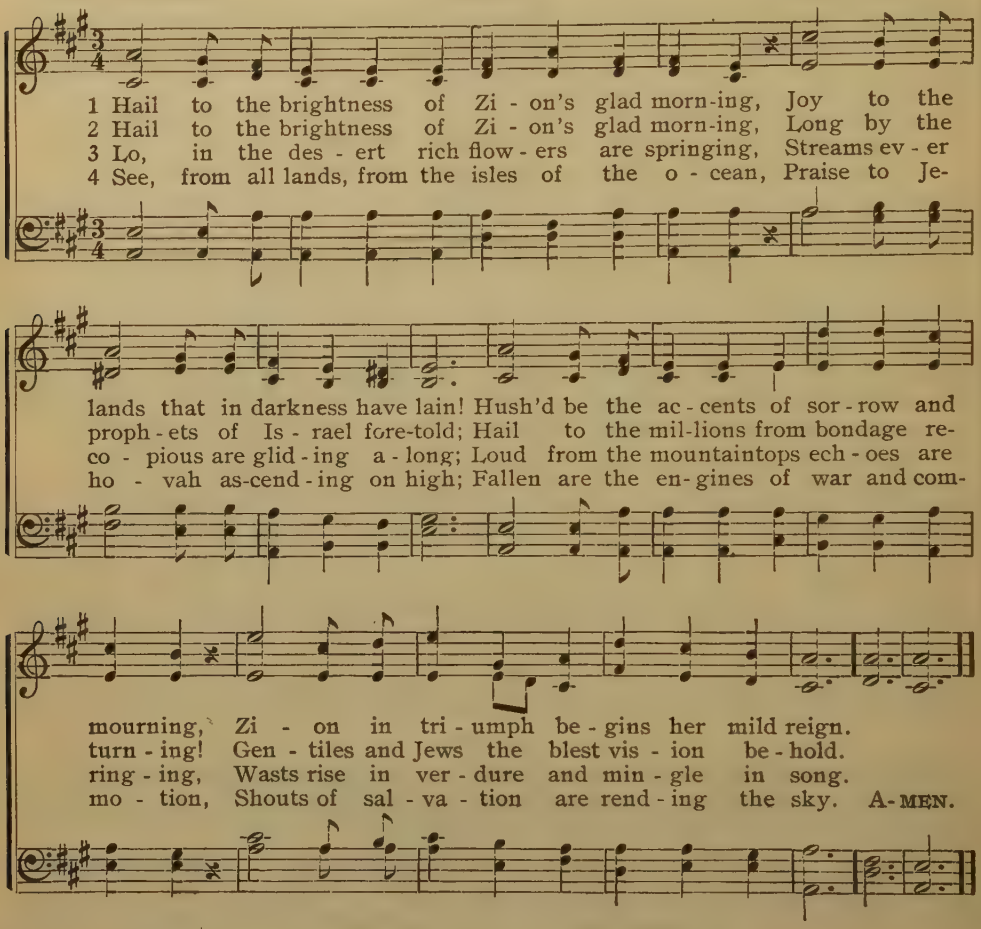
540 O Lord, with toil our days are filled

SPRAGUE — ANON


1 O Lord, with toil our days are filled, They rare - ly leave us free;
2 Yet hear us, lit - tle tho' we ask, O leave us not a - lone;
3 Still lead us, wan-d'ring in the dark, Still send us heav'n-ly food,
O give us space to seek for grace In hap - py tho'ts of Thee.
In ev' - ry tho't and word, and task, Be near us, though unknown.
And mark, as none on earth can mark, Our strug-gle to be good. A-MEN.

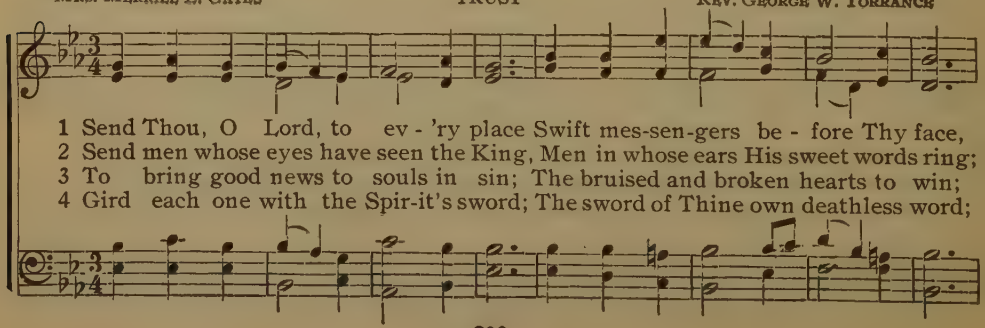
541 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning

THOMAS HASTINGS WESLEY LOWELL MASON

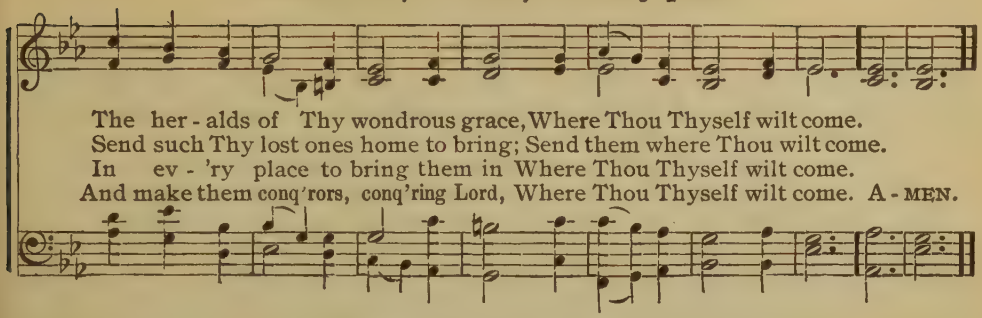

1 Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
2 Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Long by the
3 Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are springing, Streams ev - er
4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je-
lands that in darkness have lain! Hush'd be the ac - cents of sor - row and
proph - ets of Is - rael fore-told; Hail to the mil-lions from bondage re-
co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the mountaintops ech - oes are
ho - vah as-cend - ing on high; Fallen are the en-gines of war and com-
mourning, Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
turn - ing! Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
ring - ing, Wasts rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A-MEN.

542 Send Thou, O Lord, to every place

MRS. MERRILL E. GATES TRUST REV. GEORGE W. TORRANCE

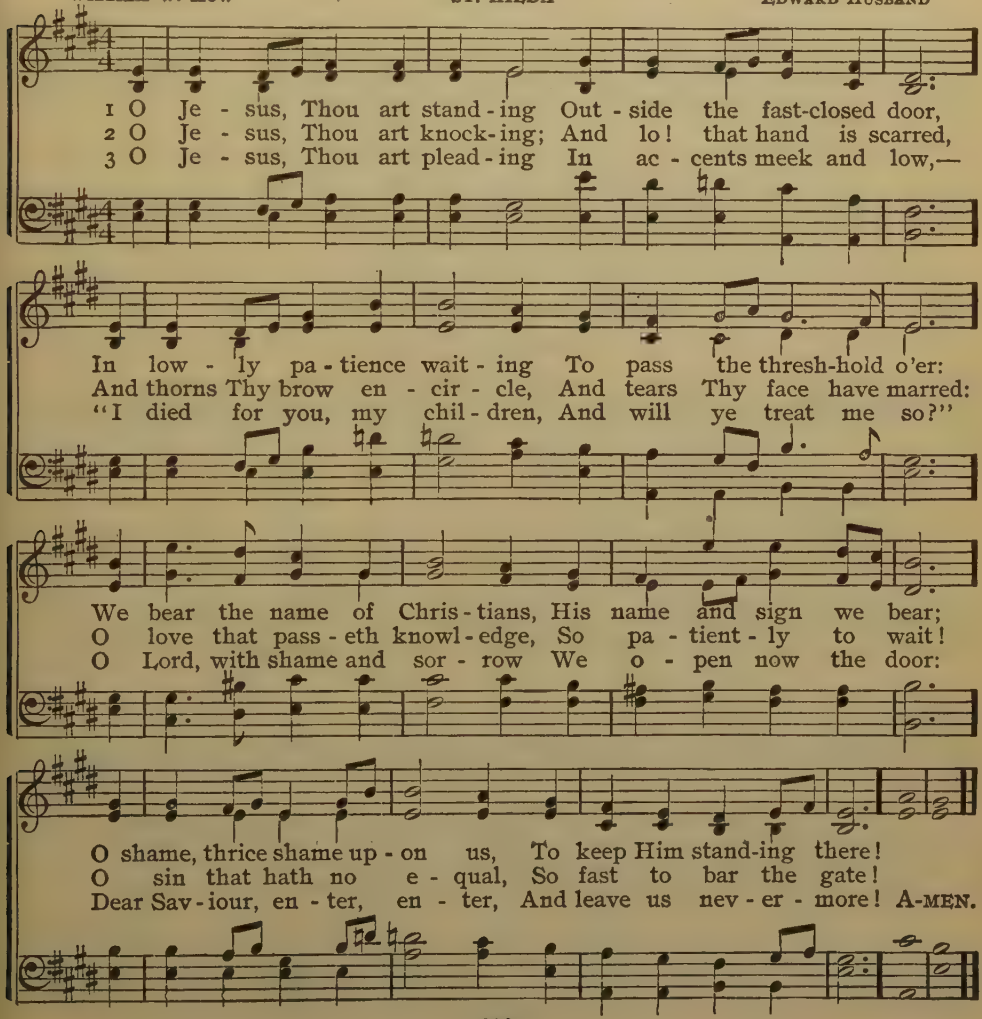

1 Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - 'ry place Swift mes-sen-gers be - fore Thy face,
2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King, Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
3 To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and broken hearts to win;
4 Gird each one with the Spir-it's sword; The sword of Thine own deathless word;

Send Thou, O Lord, to every place


The her - alds of Thy wondrous grace, Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.
In ev - 'ry place to bring them in Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
And make them conq'rors, conq'ring Lord, Where Thou Thyself wilt come. A - MEN.

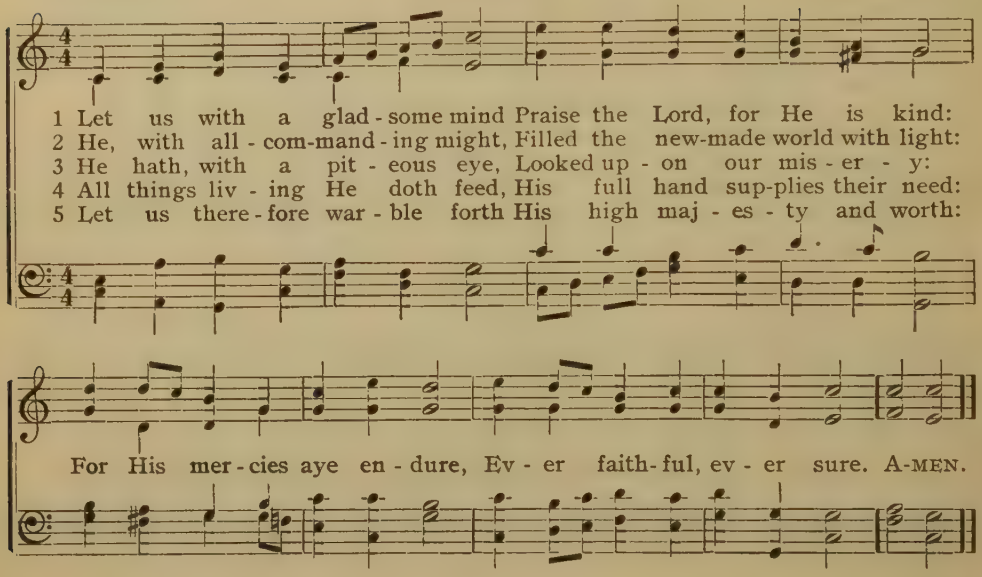
543 O Jesus, Thou art standing

WILLIAM W. HOW — ST. HILDA — EDWARD HUSBAND


1 O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2 O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3 O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,—
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-hold o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear;
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.

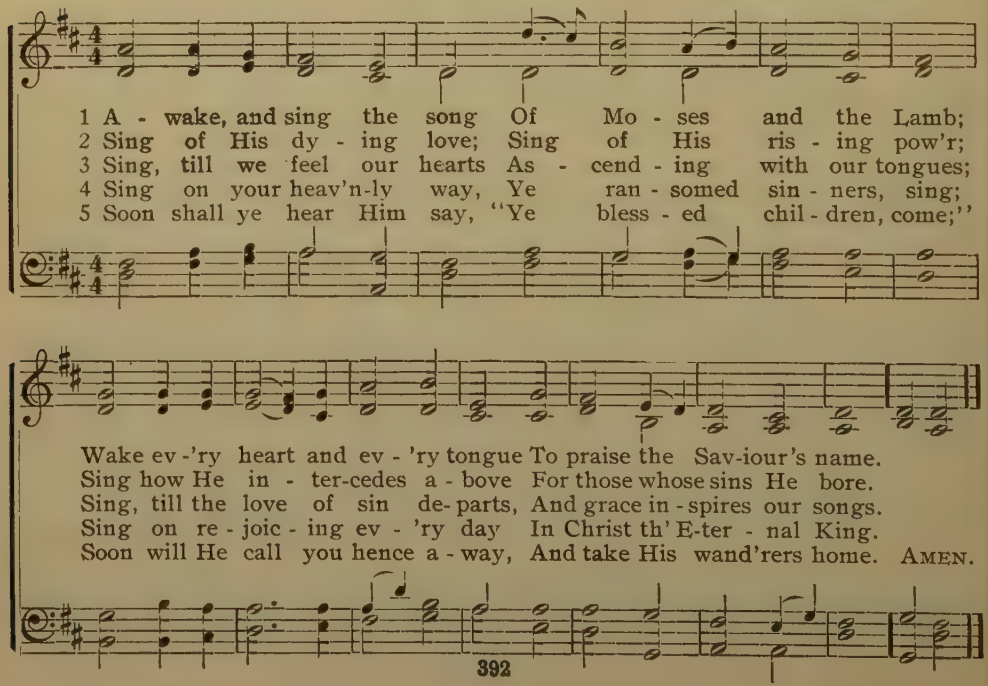
544 Let us with a gladsome mind

JOHN MILTON — MONKLAND — JOHN B. WILKES


1 Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2 He, with all - com-mand - ing might, Filled the new-made world with light:
3 He hath, with a pit - eous eye, Looked up - on our mis - er - y:
4 All things liv - ing He doth feed, His full hand sup-plies their need:
5 Let us there - fore war - ble forth His high maj - es - ty and worth:
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A-MEN.

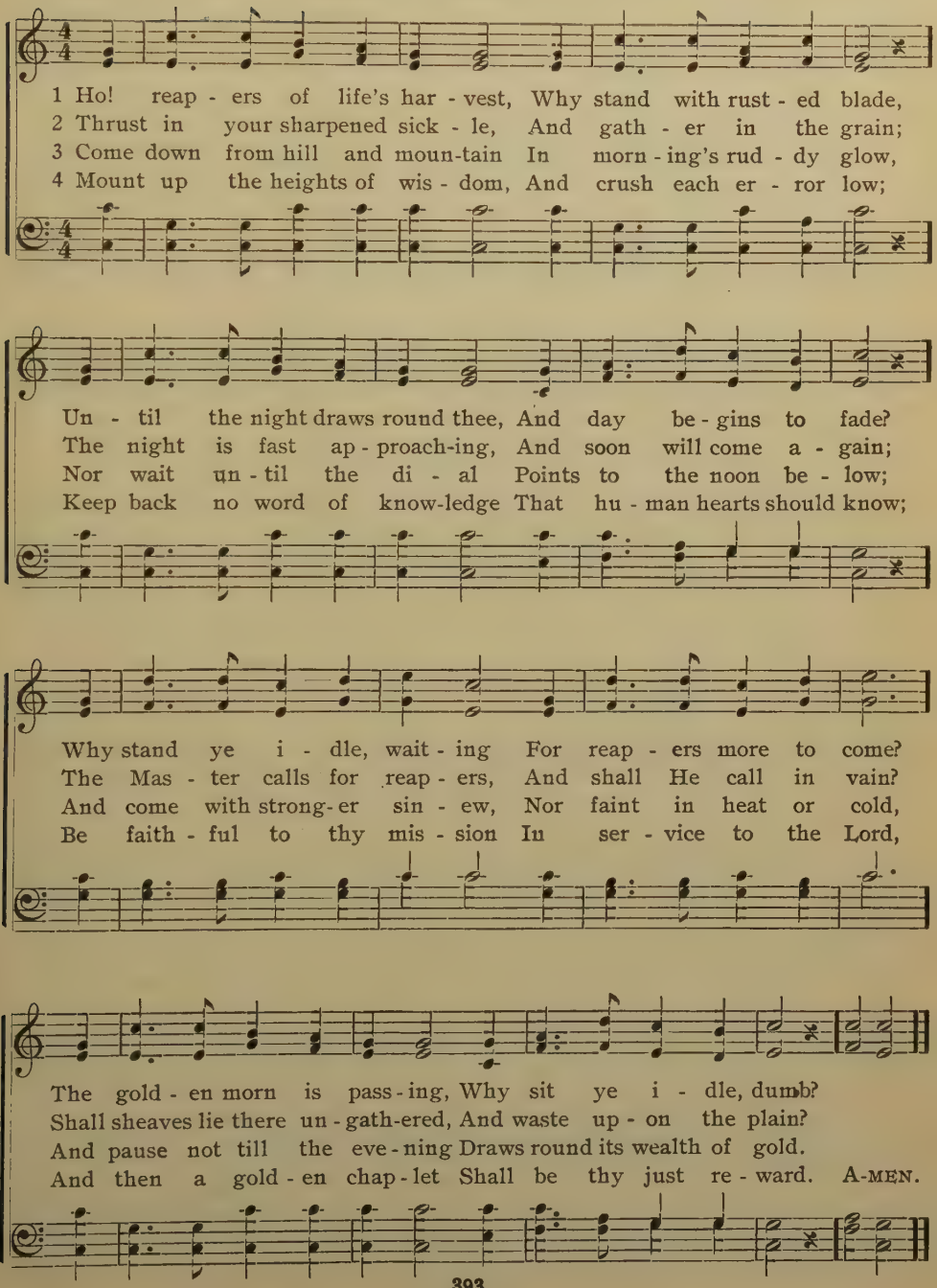
545 Awake, and sing the song

MORNINGTON — Arr. from a Chant by the Earl of Mornington


1 A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
2 Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of His ris - ing pow'r;
3 Sing, till we feel our hearts As - cend - ing with our tongues;
4 Sing on your heav'n-ly way, Ye ran - somed sin - ners, sing;
5 Soon shall ye hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come;"
Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue To praise the Sav-iour's name.
Sing how He in - ter-cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
Sing, till the love of sin de-parts, And grace in - spires our songs.
Sing on re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day In Christ th' E-ter - nal King.
Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His wand'rers home. AMEN.

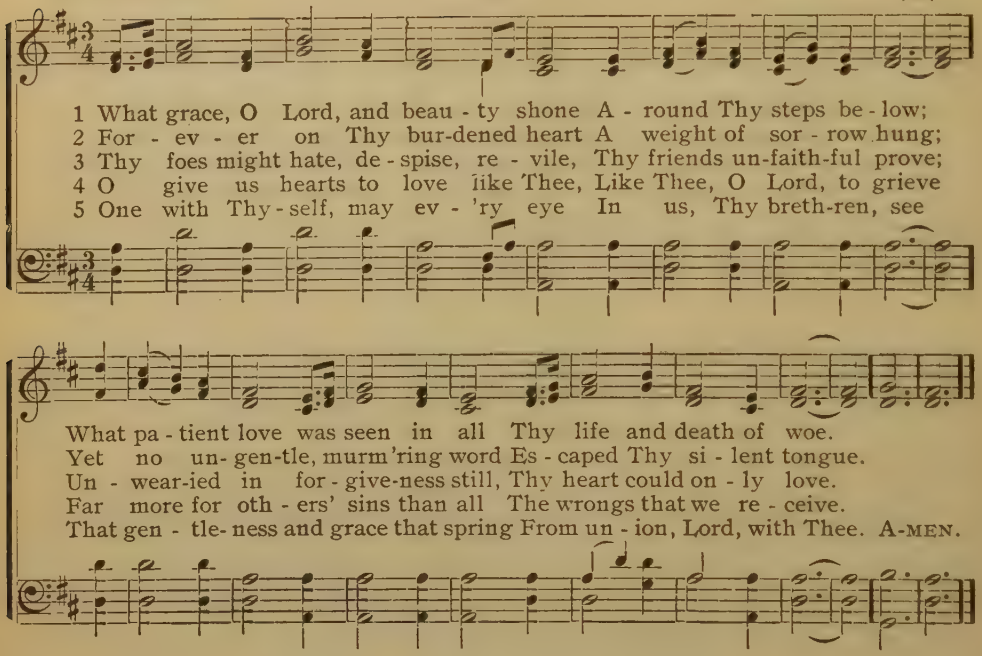
546 Ho! reapers of life's harvest

I B. W. (President Jas. A. Garfield's favorite hymn) I. B. WOODBURY


1 Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
2 Thrust in your sharpened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain;
3 Come down from hill and moun-tain In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,
4 Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;
Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
The night is fast ap - proach-ing, And soon will come a - gain;
Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;
Keep back no word of know-ledge That hu - man hearts should know;
Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?
And come with strong-er sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold,
Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion In ser - vice to the Lord,
The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
Shall sheaves lie there un - gath-ered, And waste up - on the plain?
And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.
And then a gold - en chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward. A-MEN.

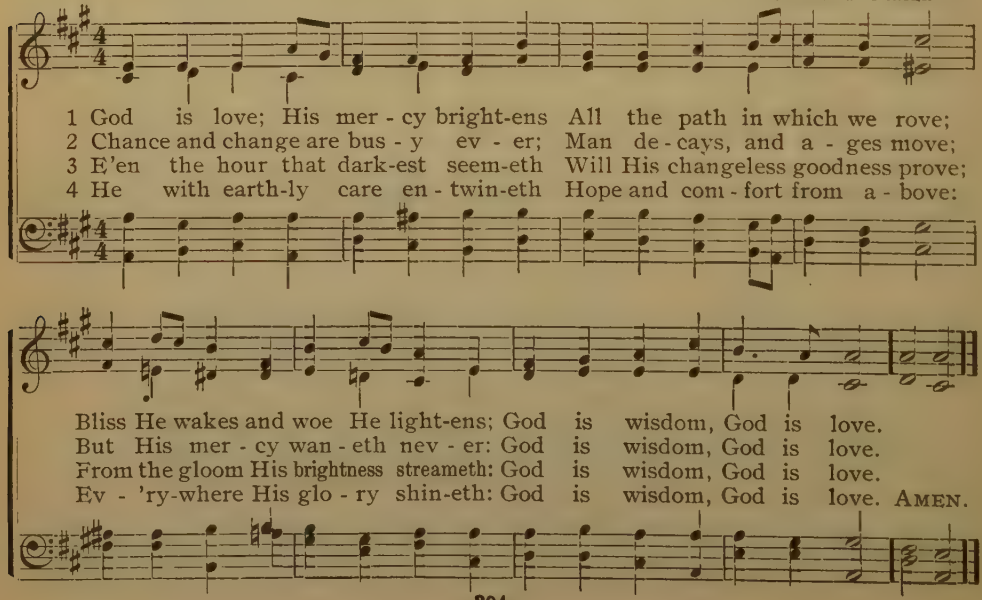
547 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone

SIR EDWARD DENNY — SILOAM — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1 What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low;
2 For - ev - er on Thy bur-dened heart A weight of sor - row hung;
3 Thy foes might hate, de - spise, re - vile, Thy friends un-faith-ful prove;
4 O give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
5 One with Thy - self, may ev - 'ry eye In us, Thy breth-ren, see
What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe.
Yet no un- gen-tle, murm'ring word Es - caped Thy si - lent tongue.
Un - wear-ied in for - give-ness still, Thy heart could on - ly love.
Far more for oth - ers' sins than all The wrongs that we re - ceive.
That gen - tle- ness and grace that spring From un - ion, Lord, with Thee. A-MEN.

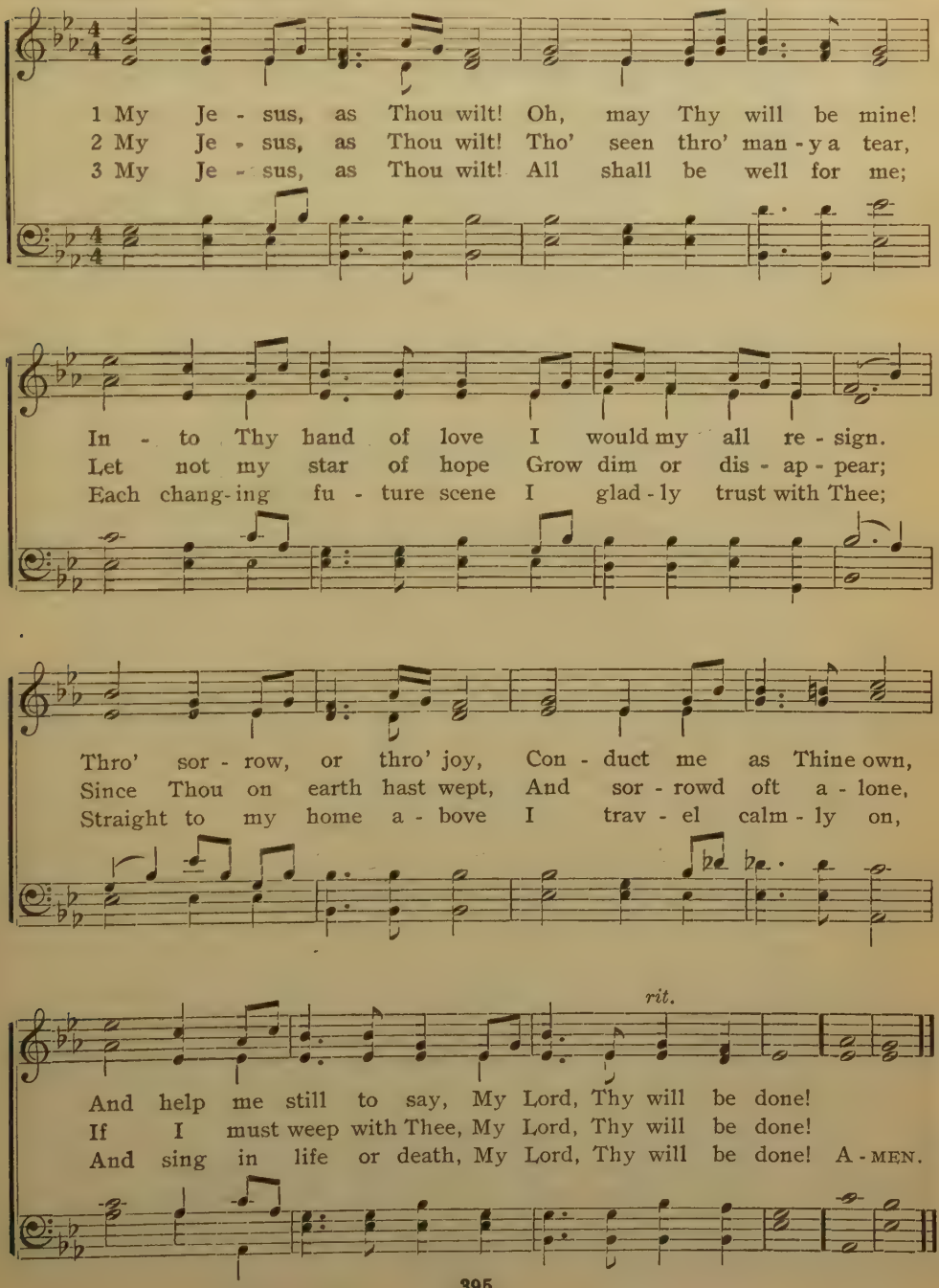
548 God is love; His mercy brightens

EDMUND S. CARTER


1 God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2 Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3 E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4 He with earth-ly care en - twin-eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove:
Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wisdom, God is love.
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wisdom, God is love.
From the gloom His brightness streameth: God is wisdom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin-eth: God is wisdom, God is love. AMEN.

549 My Jesus, as Thou wilt

B. Schmolck. Tr. J. Borthwick JEWETT From C. M. von Weber


1 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine!
2 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' man - y a tear,
3 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee;
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowd oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
rit.
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
And sing in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done! A - men.

550 Though your sins be as scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

DUET. *Gently*

1 "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2 Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3 He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more! no more;

QUARTET

Tho' they be red . . . . . like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great . . . . . com-pas - sion, And of won-drous love;
"Look un - to me . . . . . , ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red,

p DUET

f QUARTET

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for - give your transgres-sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres- sions,

p ritard

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re-turn ye un - to God!
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem - ber them no more. A - MEN.

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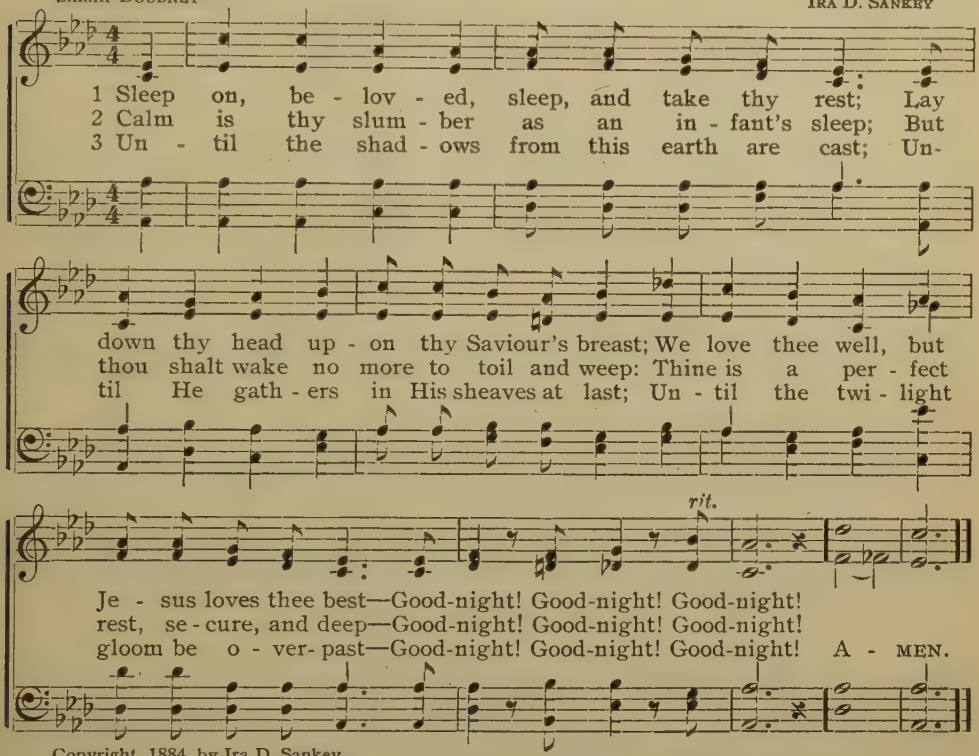
551 The Christian's good-night

It is said: The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends Good-night, so sure were they of their awakening on the Resurrection Morning

SARAH DOUDNEY — IRA D. SANKEY


1 Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay
2 Calm is thy slum - ber as an in - fant's sleep; But
3 Un - til the shad - ows from this earth are cast; Un-
down thy head up - on thy Saviour's breast; We love thee well, but
thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep: Thine is a per - fect
til He gath - ers in His sheaves at last; Un - til the twi - light
rit.
Je - sus loves thee best—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
rest, se - cure, and deep—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
gloom be o - ver- past—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night! A - MEN.

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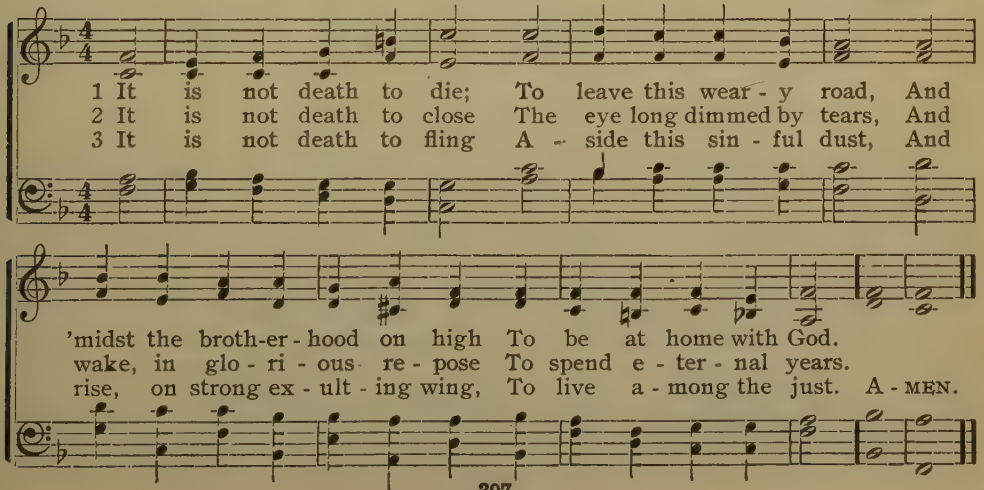
552 It is not death to die

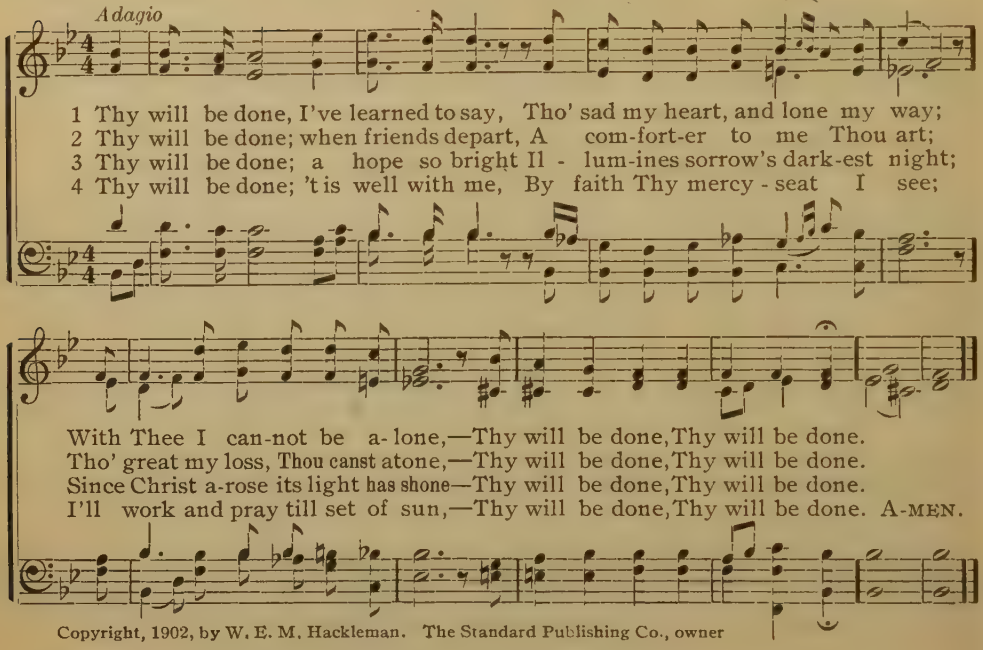
MOCCAS — A. R. REINAGLE


1 It is not death to die; To leave this wear - y road, And
2 It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears, And
3 It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust, And
'midst the broth-er - hood on high To be at home with God.
wake, in glo - ri - ous re - pose To spend e - ter - nal years.
rise, on strong ex - ult - ing wing, To live a - mong the just. A - MEN.

553 Thy will be done, I've learned to say

INA DULEY OGDEN — DELOSS SMITH

Adagio


1 Thy will be done, I've learned to say, Tho' sad my heart, and lone my way;
2 Thy will be done; when friends depart, A com-fort-er to me Thou art;
3 Thy will be done; a hope so bright Il - lum-ines sorrow's dark-est night;
4 Thy will be done; 't is well with me, By faith Thy mercy - seat I see;
With Thee I can-not be a- lone,—Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
Tho' great my loss, Thou canst atone,—Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
Since Christ a-rose its light has shone—Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
I'll work and pray till set of sun,—Thy will be done, Thy will be done. A-MEN.

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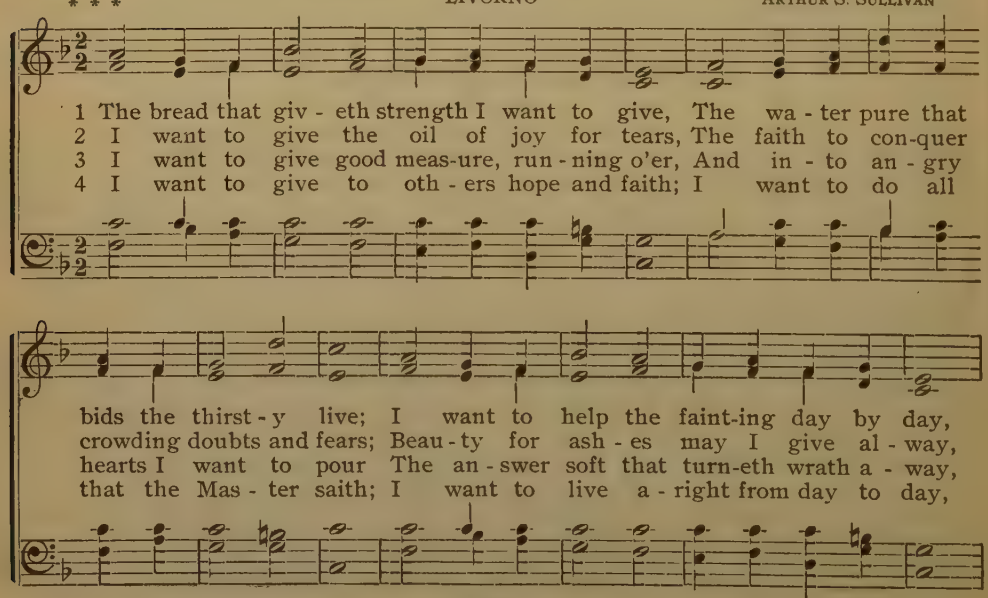
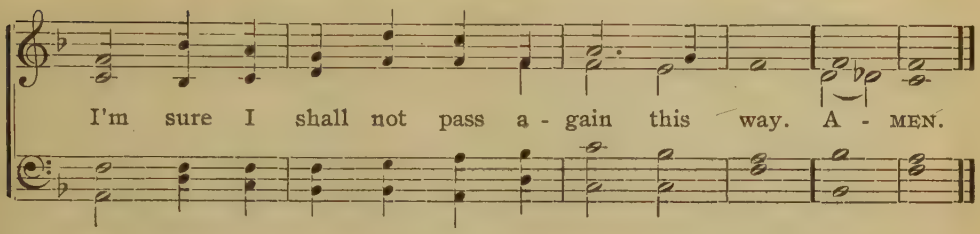
554 The bread that giveth strength I want to give

* * * — LIVORNO — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1 The bread that giv - eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter pure that
2 I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to con-quer
3 I want to give good meas-ure, run - ning o'er, And in - to an - gry
4 I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to do all
bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the faint-ing day by day,
crowding doubts and fears; Beau - ty for ash - es may I give al - way,
hearts I want to pour The an - swer soft that turn-eth wrath a - way,
that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a - right from day to day,

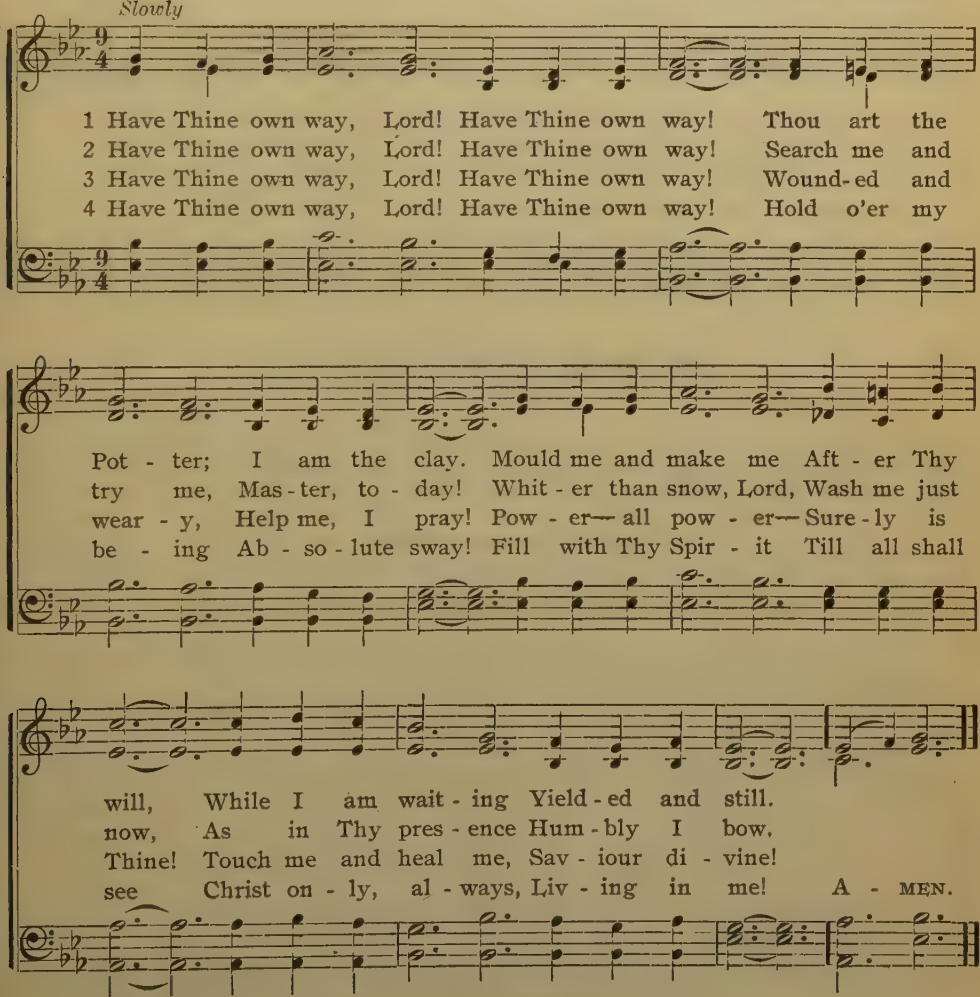
The bread that giveth strength I want to give



555 Have Thine own way, Lord

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS

Slowly


1 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wear - y, Help me, I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er— Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall
will, While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A - MEN.

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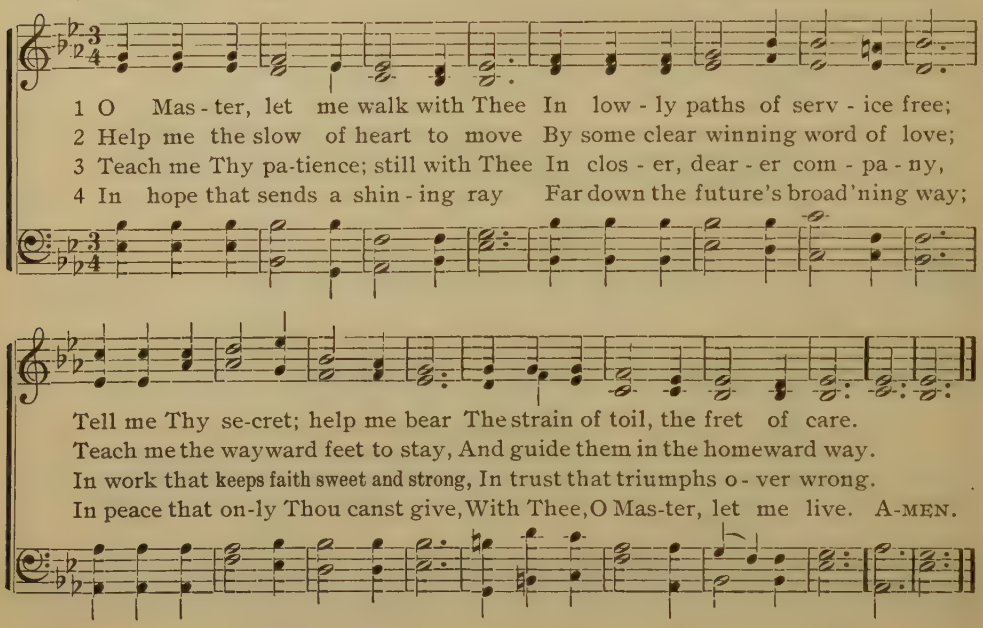
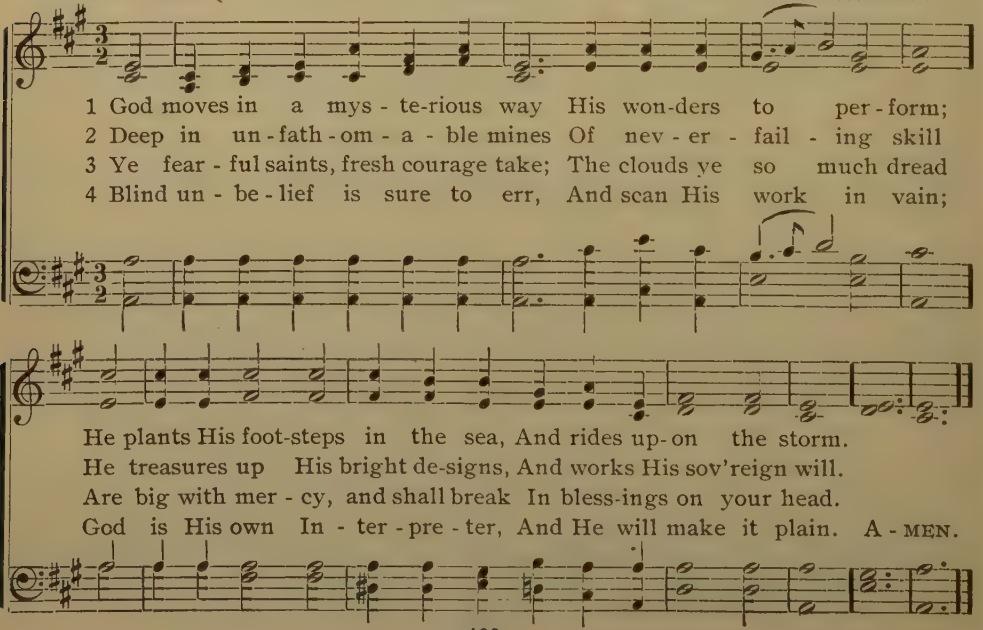
556 O Master, let me walk with Thee

REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN SAXBY REV. T RICHARD MATTHEWS


1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2 Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear winning word of love;
3 Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4 In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way;
Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o - ver wrong.
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-MEN.

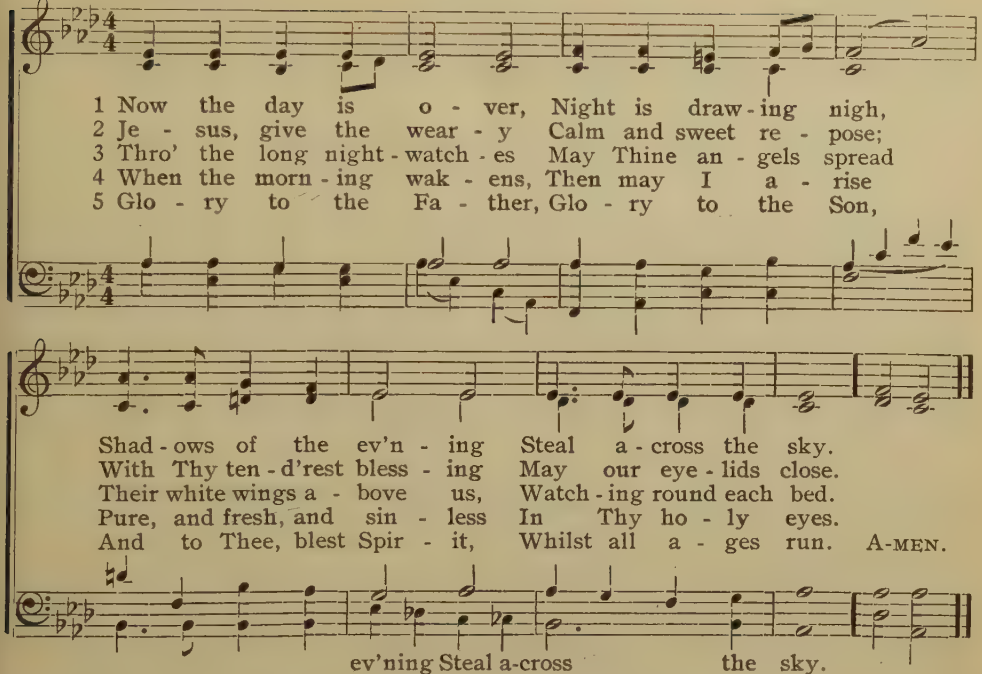
557 God moves in a mysterious way

WILLIAM COWPER HERMON LOWELL MASON


1 God moves in a mys - te-rious way His won-ders to per - form;
2 Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
3 Ye fear - ful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread
4 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;
He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.
He treasures up His bright de-signs, And works His sov'reign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
God is His own In - ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain. A - MEN.

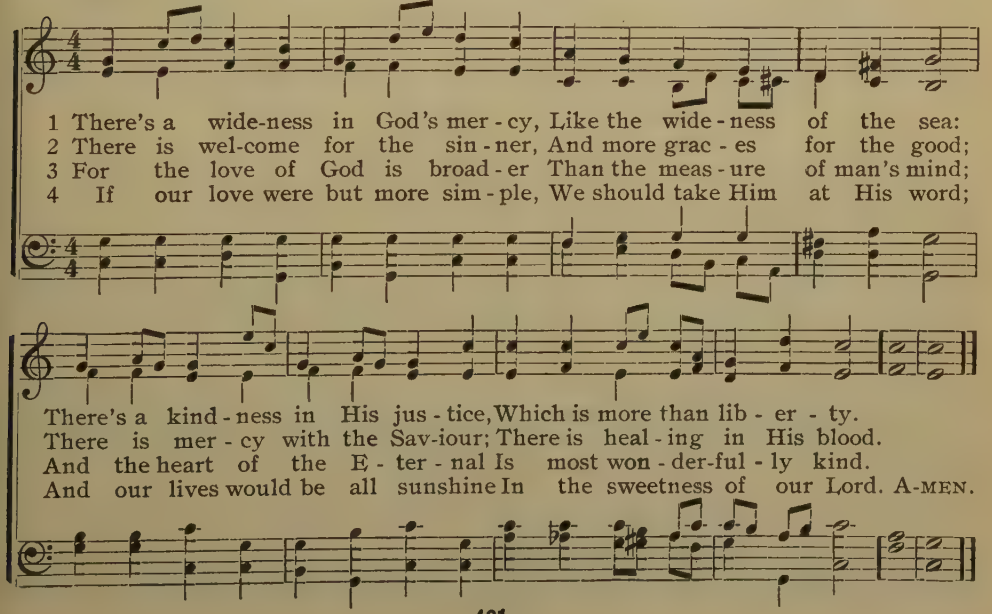
558 Now the day is over

SABINE BARING-GOULD — JOSEPH BARNBY


1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2 Je - sus, give the wear - y Calm and sweet re - pose;
3 Thro' the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
4 When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise
5 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,
Shad - ows of the ev'n - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run. A-MEN.
ev'ning Steal a-cross the sky.

559 There's a wideness in God's mercy

FREDERICK W. FABER — LIZZIE S TOURJEE

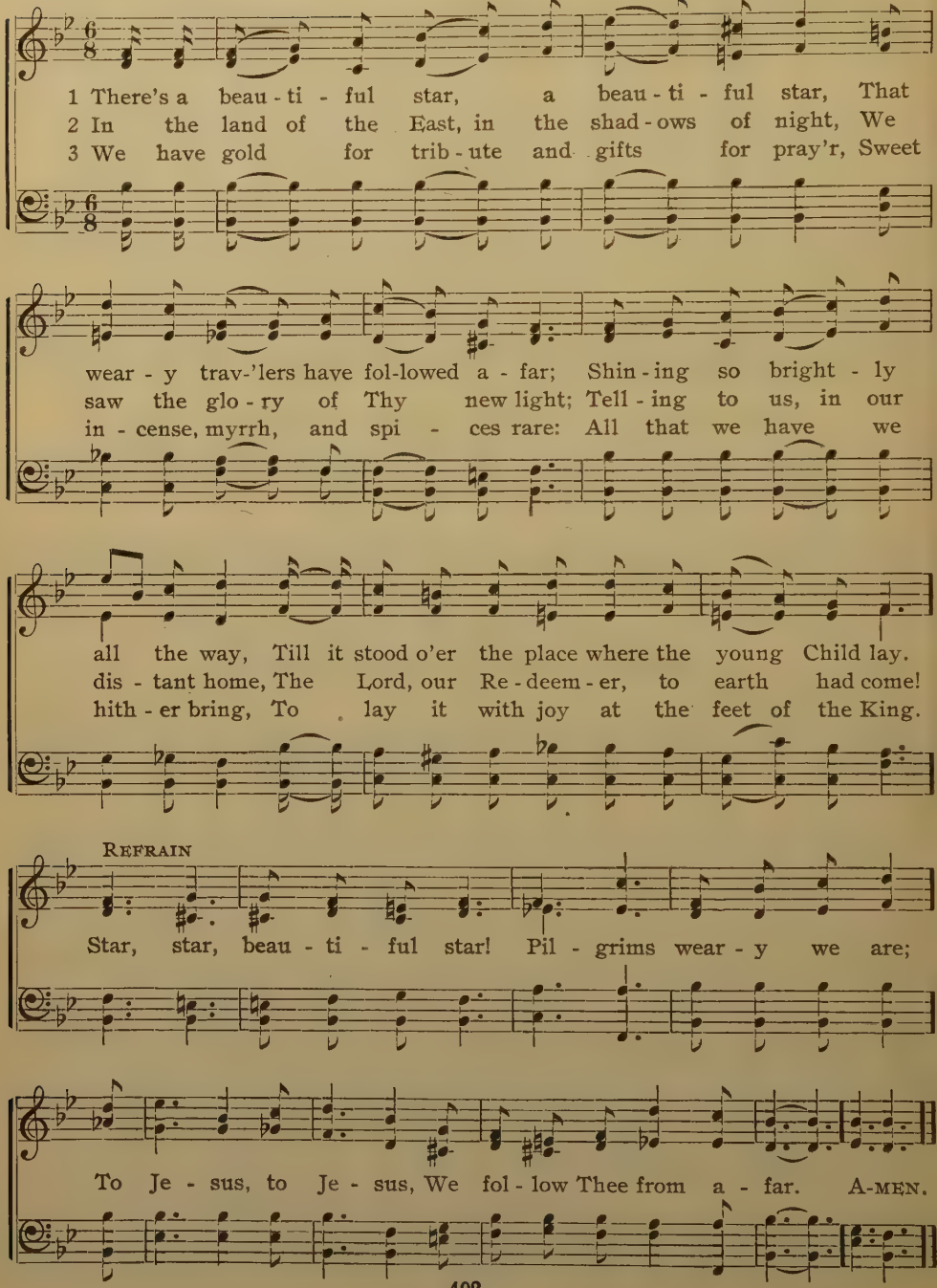

1 There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:
2 There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3 For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4 If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der-ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord. A-MEN.

560

There's a beautiful star

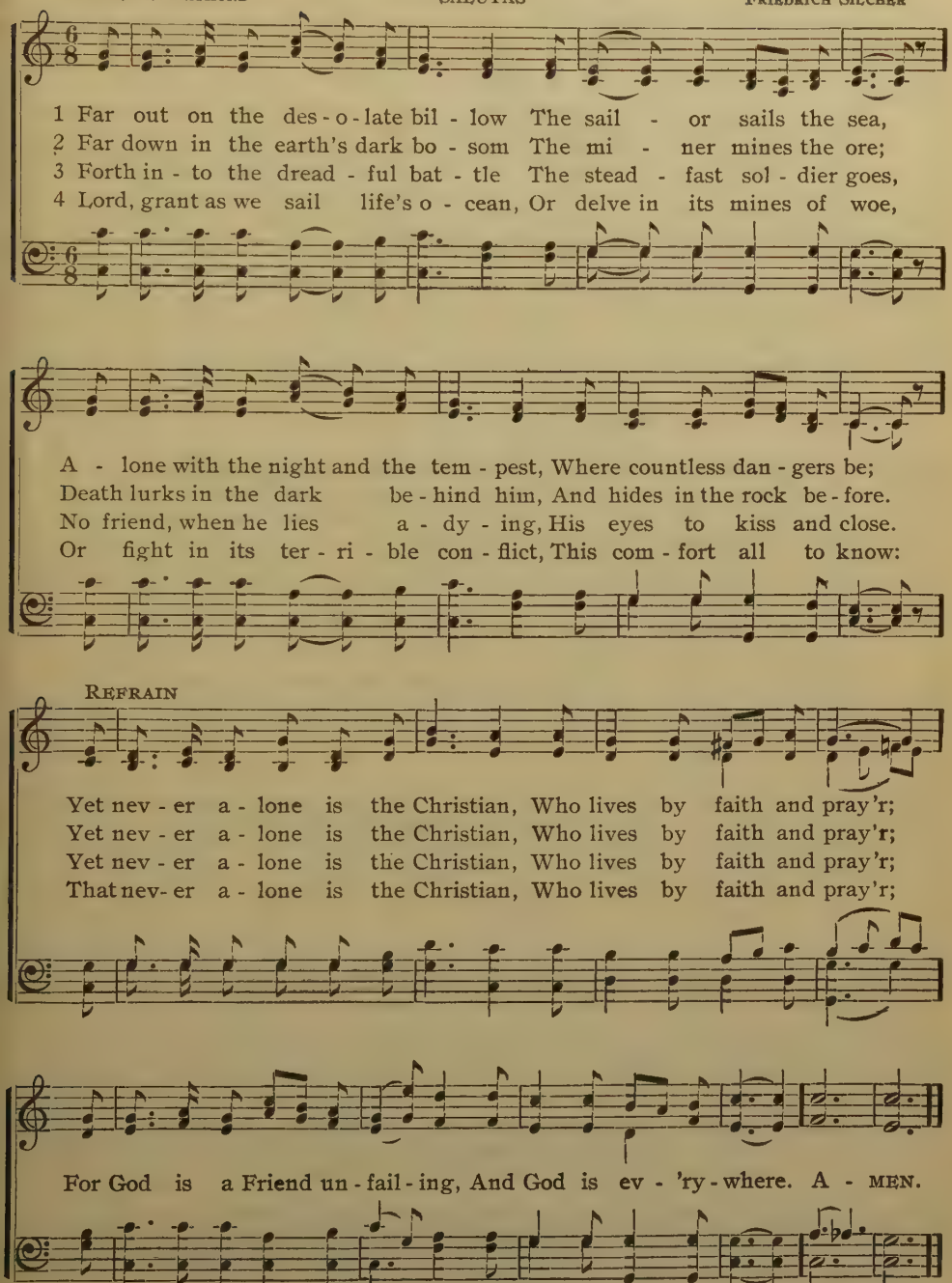
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND

FREDERICK SCHILLING


1 There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That
2 In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We
3 We have gold for trib - ute and gifts for pray'r, Sweet
wear - y trav-'lers have fol-lowed a - far; Shin - ing so bright - ly
saw the glo - ry of Thy new light; Tell - ing to us, in our
in - cense, myrrh, and spi - ces rare: All that we have we
all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come!
hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.
REFRAIN
Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wear - y we are;
To Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol - low Thee from a - far. A-MEN.

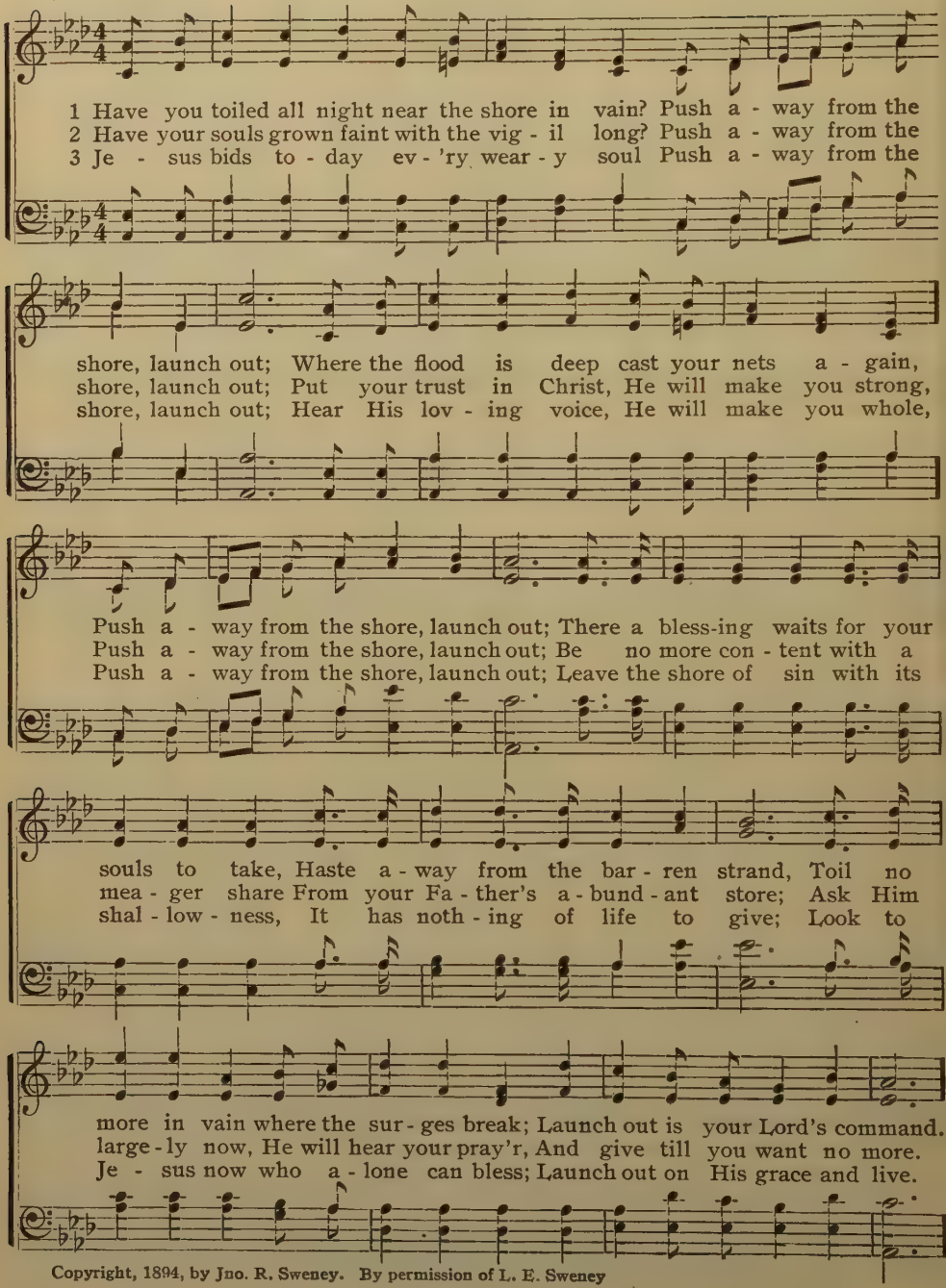
561 Far out on the desolate billow

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND — SALUTAS — FRIEDRICH SILCHER


1 Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea,
2 Far down in the earth's dark bo - som The mi - ner mines the ore;
3 Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes,
4 Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,
A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where countless dan - gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know:
REFRAIN
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
That nev - er a - lone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where. A - MEN.

562 Have you toiled all night?

J. B. MACKAY — LAUNCH OUT — JNO. R. SWENEY


1 Have you toiled all night near the shore in vain? Push a - way from the
2 Have your souls grown faint with the vig - il long? Push a - way from the
3 Je - sus bids to - day ev - 'ry wear - y soul Push a - way from the
shore, launch out; Where the flood is deep cast your nets a - gain,
shore, launch out; Put your trust in Christ, He will make you strong,
shore, launch out; Hear His lov - ing voice, He will make you whole,
Push a - way from the shore, launch out; There a bless-ing waits for your
Push a - way from the shore, launch out; Be no more con - tent with a
Push a - way from the shore, launch out; Leave the shore of sin with its
souls to take, Haste a - way from the bar - ren strand, Toil no
mea - ger share From your Fa - ther's a - bund - ant store; Ask Him
shal - low - ness, It has noth - ing of life to give; Look to
more in vain where the sur - ges break; Launch out is your Lord's command.
large - ly now, He will hear your pray'r, And give till you want no more.
Je - sus now who a - lone can bless; Launch out on His grace and live.

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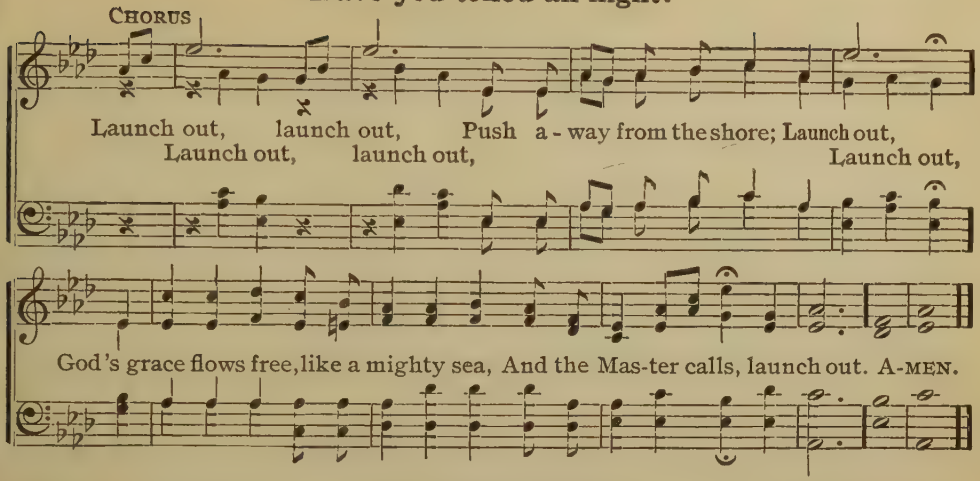
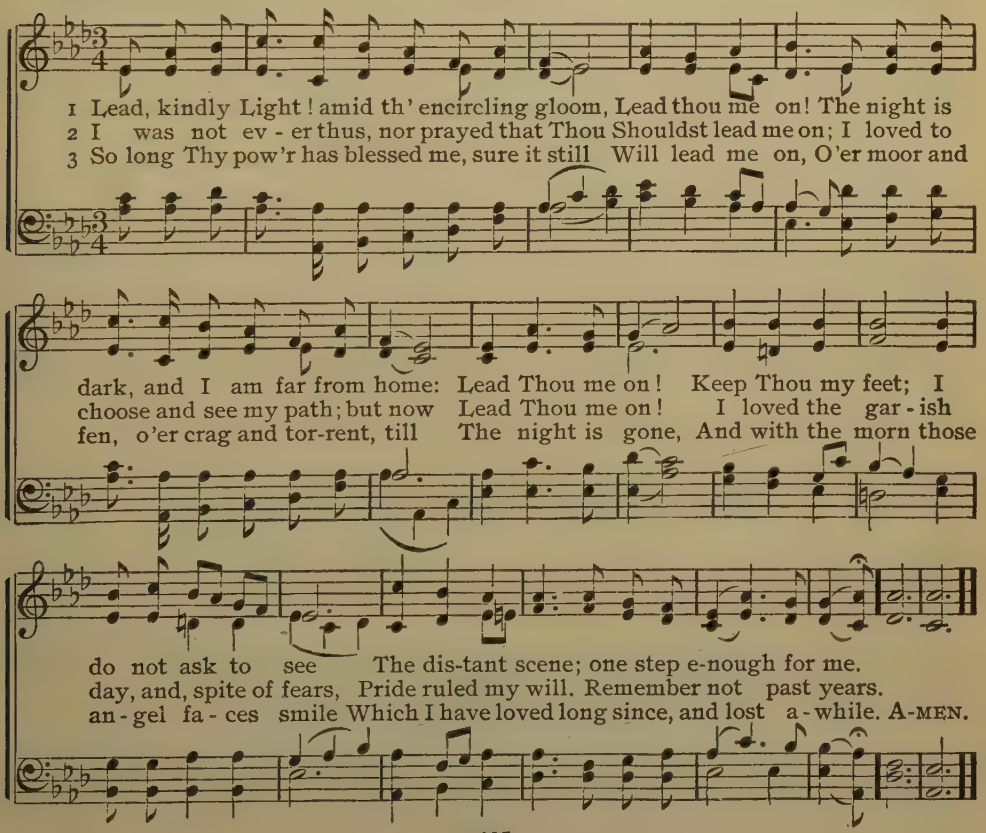
Have you toiled all night?

CHORUS


Launch out, launch out, Push a - way from the shore; Launch out,
Launch out, launch out, Launch out,
God's grace flows free, like a mighty sea, And the Mas-ter calls, launch out. A-MEN.

563 Lead, kindly Light

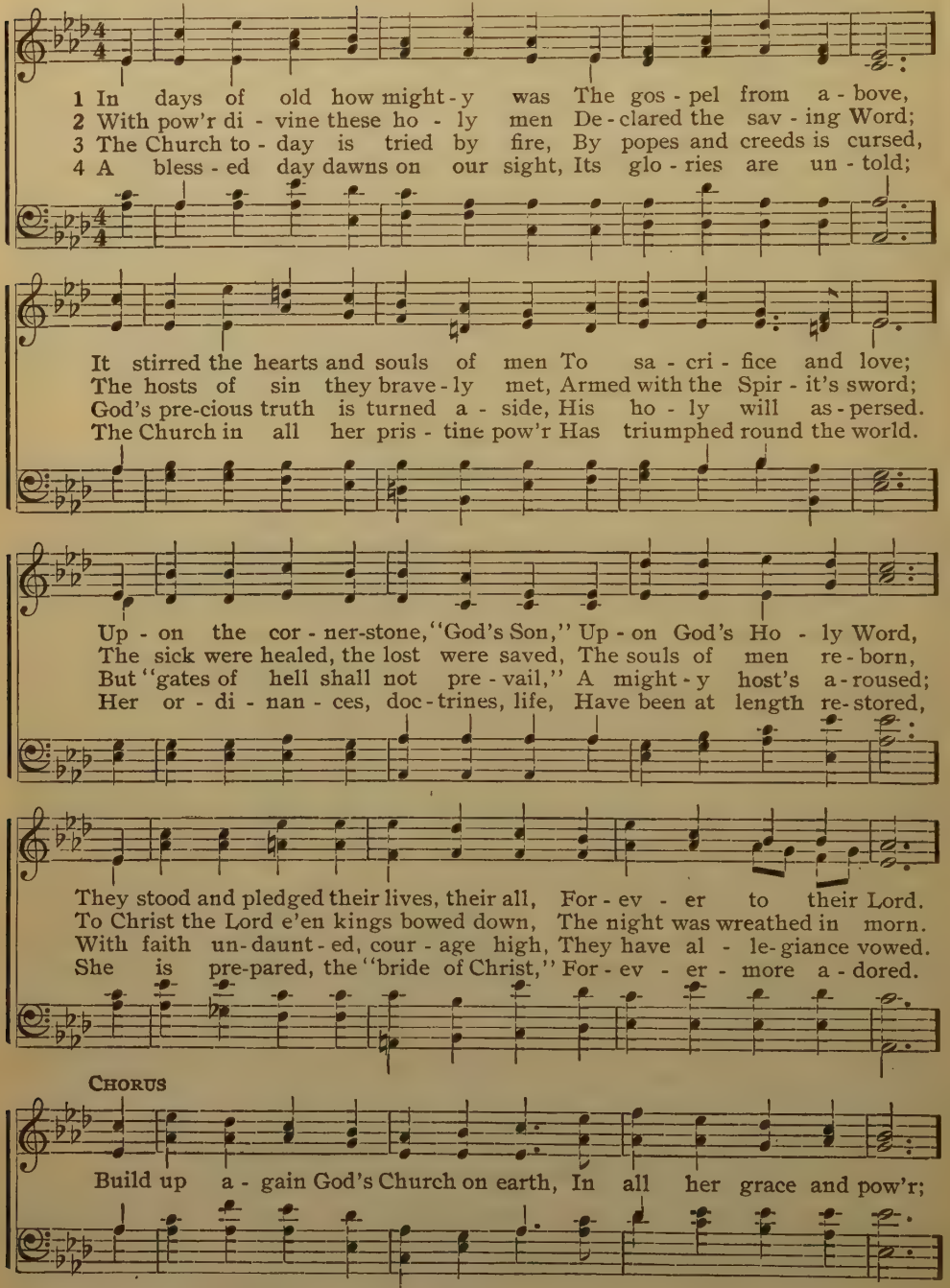
JOHN H. NEWMAN — LUX BENIGNA — JOHN B. DYKES


1 Lead, kindly Light! amid th' encircling gloom, Lead thou me on! The night is
2 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3 So long Thy pow'r has blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home: Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A-MEN.

564

The Church restored

JAMES DEFOREST MURCH — RESTORATION HYMN — W. STILLMAN MARTIN


1 In days of old how might-y was The gos-pel from a-bove,
2 With pow'r di-vine these ho-ly men De-clared the sav-ing Word;
3 The Church to-day is tried by fire, By popes and creeds is cursed,
4 A bless-ed day dawns on our sight, Its glo-ries are un-told;
It stirred the hearts and souls of men To sa-cri-fice and love;
The hosts of sin they brave-ly met, Armed with the Spir-it's sword;
God's pre-cious truth is turned a-side, His ho-ly will as-persed.
The Church in all her pris-tine pow'r Has triumphed round the world.
Up-on the cor-ner-stone, "God's Son," Up-on God's Ho-ly Word,
The sick were healed, the lost were saved, The souls of men re-born,
But "gates of hell shall not pre-vail," A might-y host's a-roused;
Her or-di-nan-ces, doc-trines, life, Have been at length re-stored,
They stood and pledged their lives, their all, For-ev-er to their Lord.
To Christ the Lord e'en kings bowed down, The night was wreathed in morn.
With faith un-daunt-ed, cour-age high, They have al-le-giance vowed.
She is pre-pared, the "bride of Christ," For-ev-er-more a-dored.
CHORUS
Build up a-gain God's Church on earth, In all her grace and pow'r;

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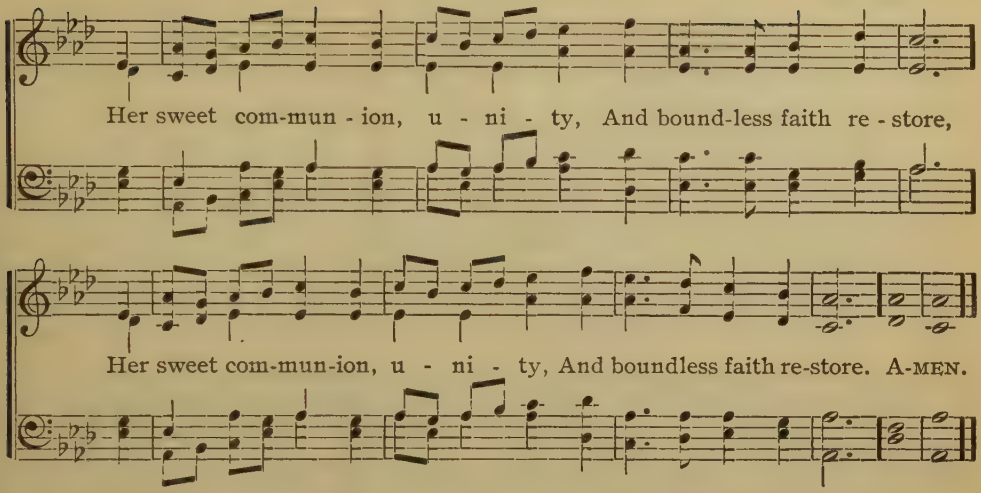
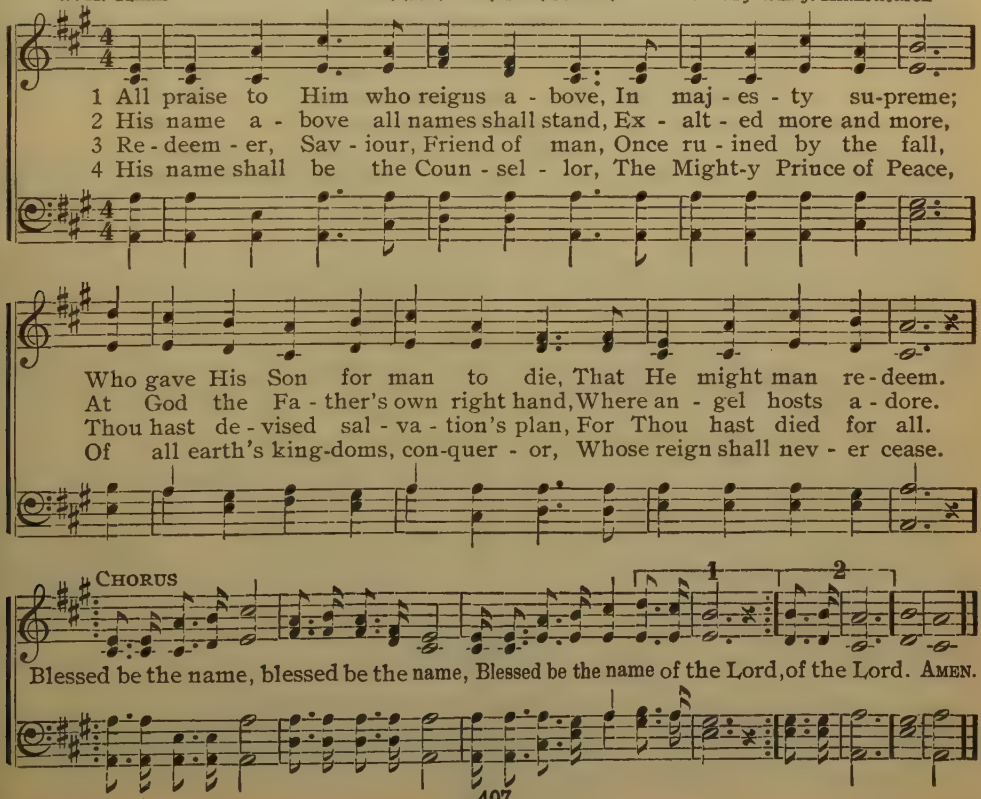
The church restored



565 All praise to Him who reigns above

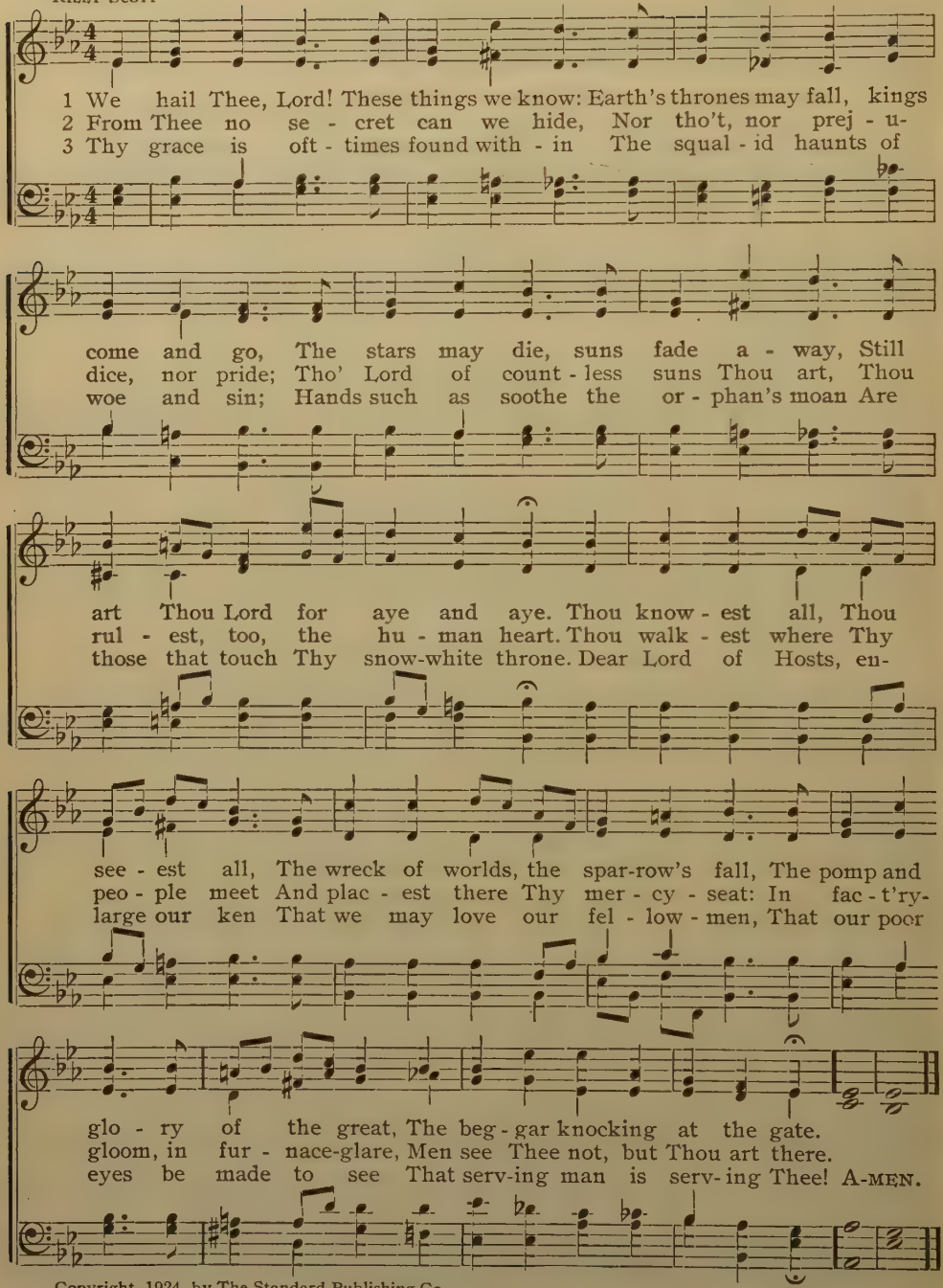
W. H. CLARK — BLESSED BE THE NAME — ARR. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK


1 All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su-preme;
2 His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3 Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man, Once ru - ined by the fall,
4 His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The Might-y Prince of Peace,
Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's king-doms, con-quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.
CHORUS
1
2
Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord, of the Lord. AMEN.

566

We hail Thee, Lord

RILEY SCOTT

W. STILLMAN MARTIN

1 We hail Thee, Lord! These things we know: Earth's thrones may fall, kings
come and go, The stars may die, suns fade a - way, Still
art Thou Lord for aye and aye. Thou know - est all, Thou
see - est all, The wreck of worlds, the spar-row's fall, The pomp and
glo - ry of the great, The beg - gar knocking at the gate.
2 From Thee no se - cret can we hide, Nor tho't, nor prej - u-
dice, nor pride; Tho' Lord of count - less suns Thou art, Thou
rul - est, too, the hu - man heart. Thou walk - est where Thy
peo - ple meet And plac - est there Thy mer - cy - seat: In fac - t'ry-
gloom, in fur - nace-glare, Men see Thee not, but Thou art there.
3 Thy grace is oft - times found with - in The squal - id haunts of
woe and sin; Hands such as soothe the or - phan's moan Are
those that touch Thy snow-white throne. Dear Lord of Hosts, en-
large our ken That we may love our fel - low - men, That our poor
eyes be made to see That serv-ing man is serv - ing Thee! A-MEN.

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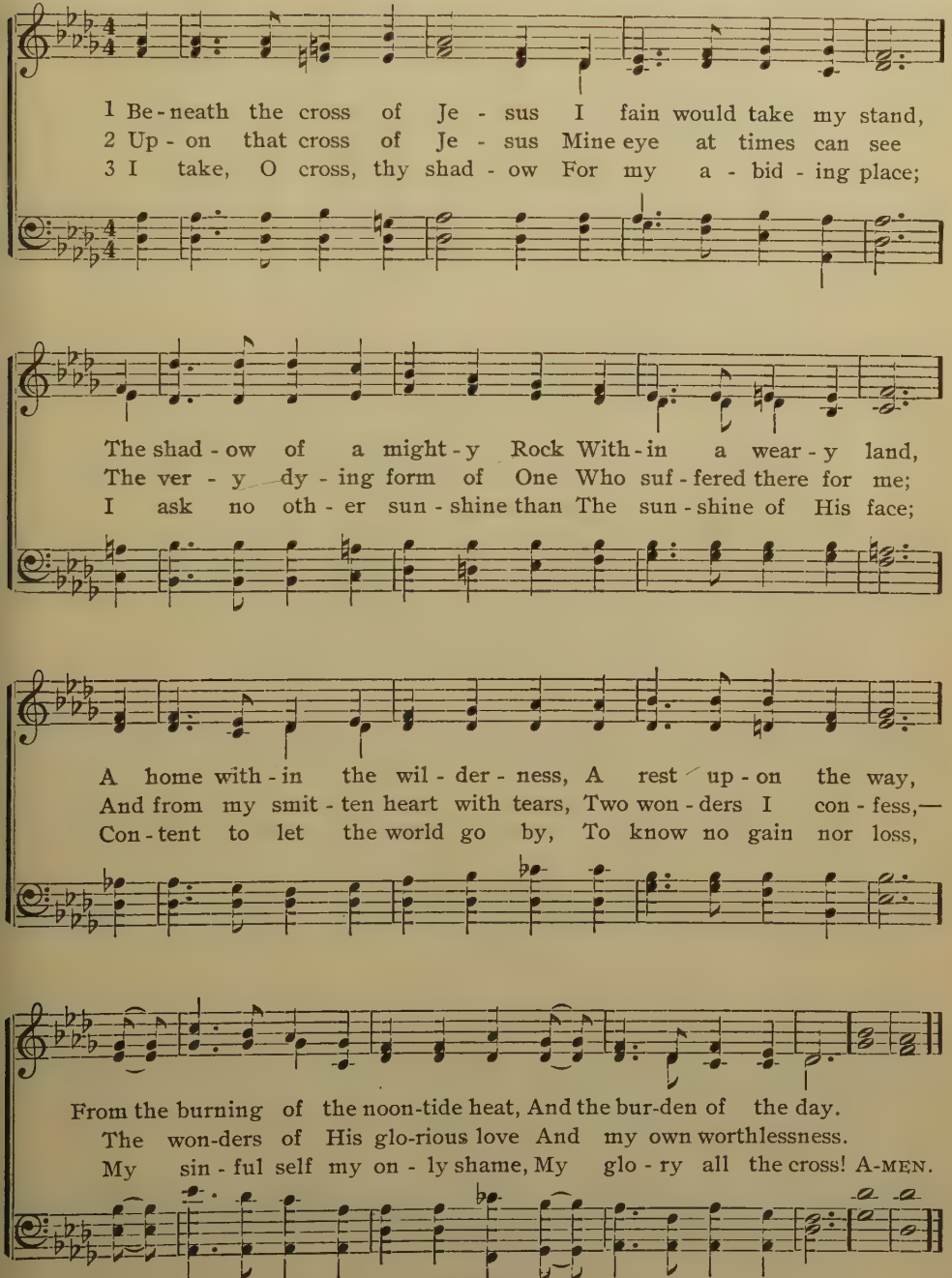
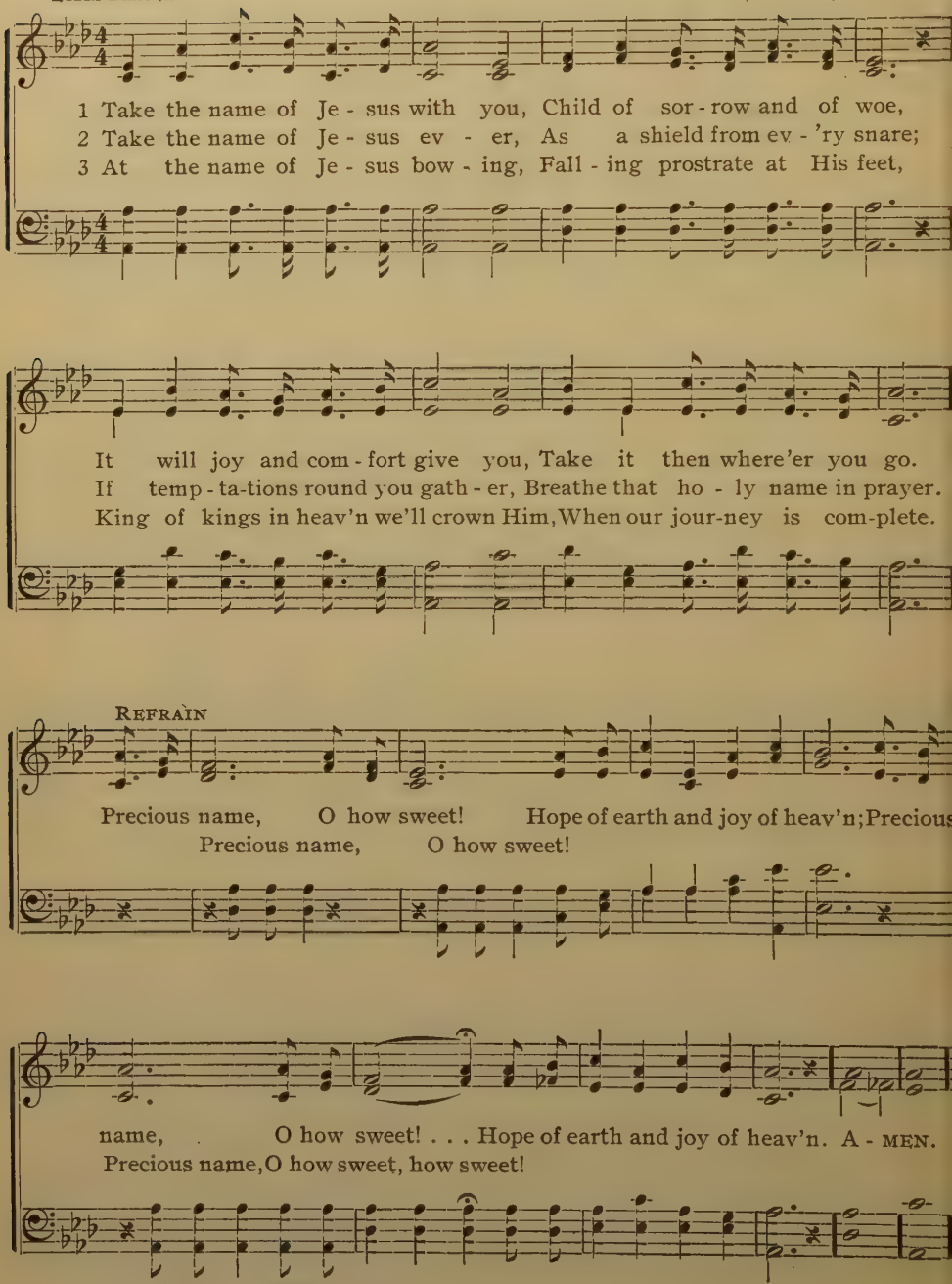
567 Beneath the cross of Jesus

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — FREDERICK C. MAKER


1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2 Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wear - y land,
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won-ders of His glo-rious love And my own worthlessness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross! A-MEN.

568 Take the name of Jesus with you

LYDIA BAXTER W. H. DOANE


1 Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe,
2 Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3 At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.
REFRAIN
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Precious
Precious name, O how sweet!
name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. A - MEN.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

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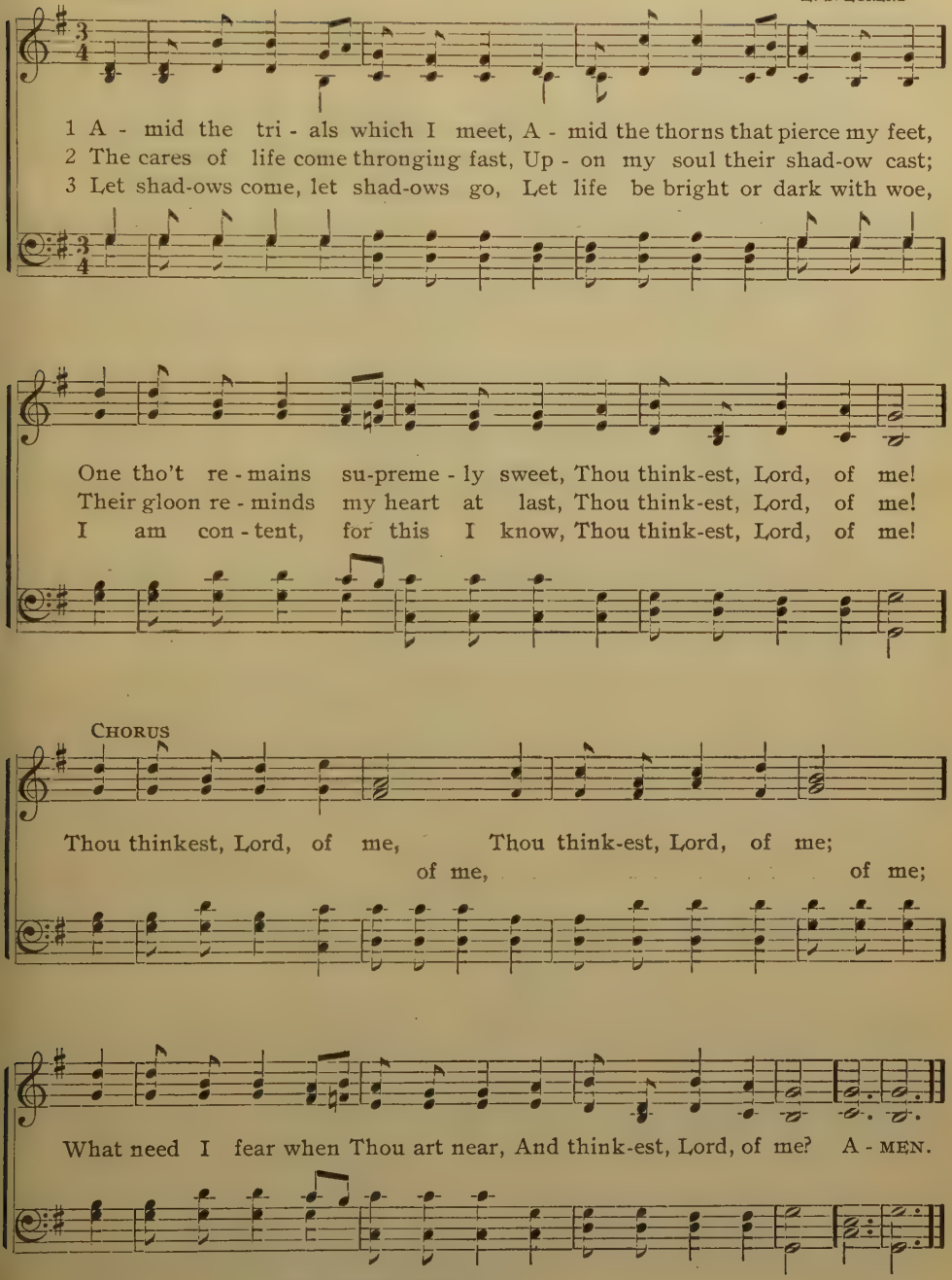
569 Thou thinkest, Lord, of me

E. D. MUND E. S. LORENZ


1 A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2 The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
3 Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,
One tho't re - mains su-preme - ly sweet, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
Their gloon re - minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
CHORUS
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou think-est, Lord, of me;
of me, of me;
What need I fear when Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me? A - MEN.

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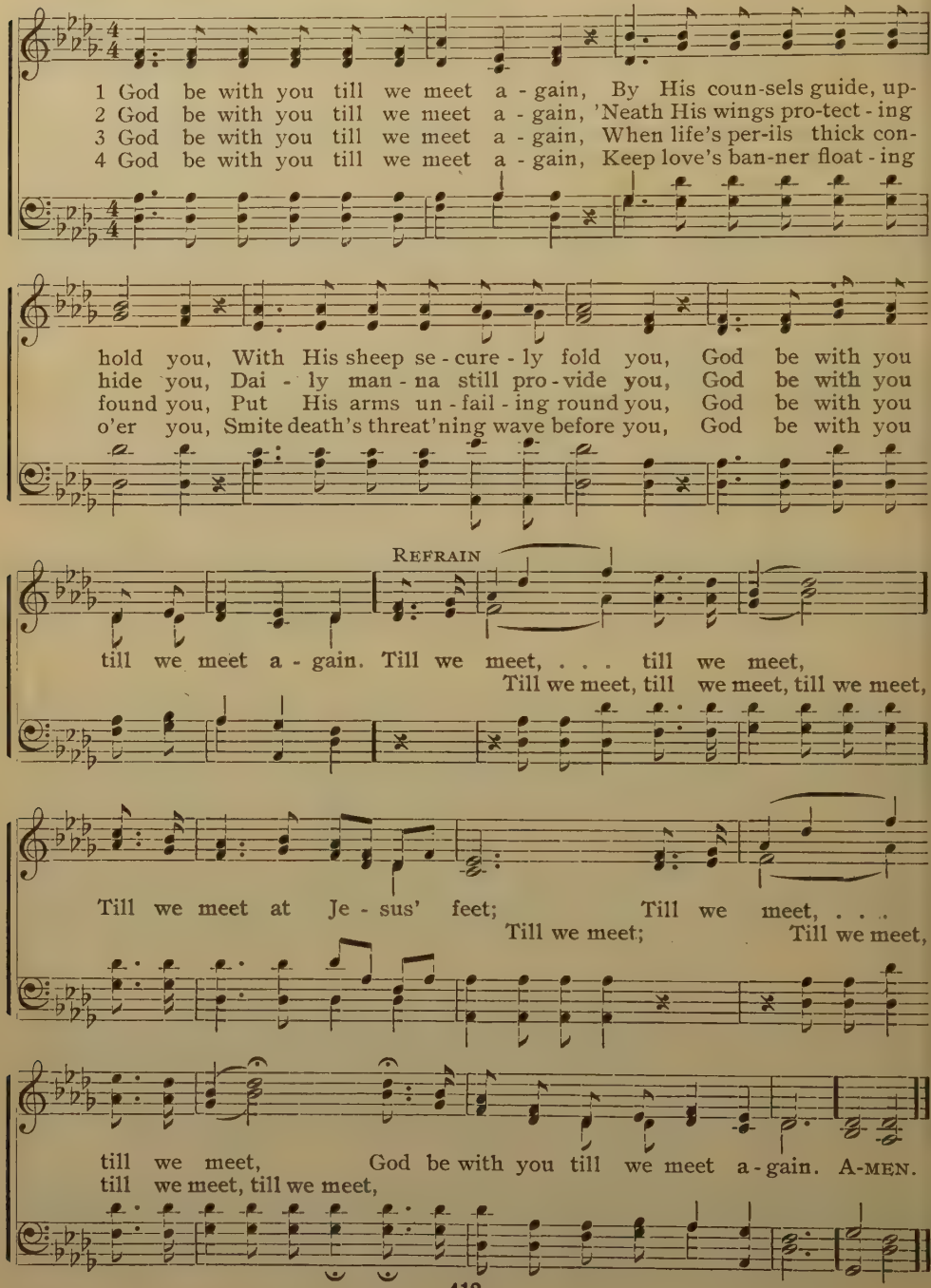
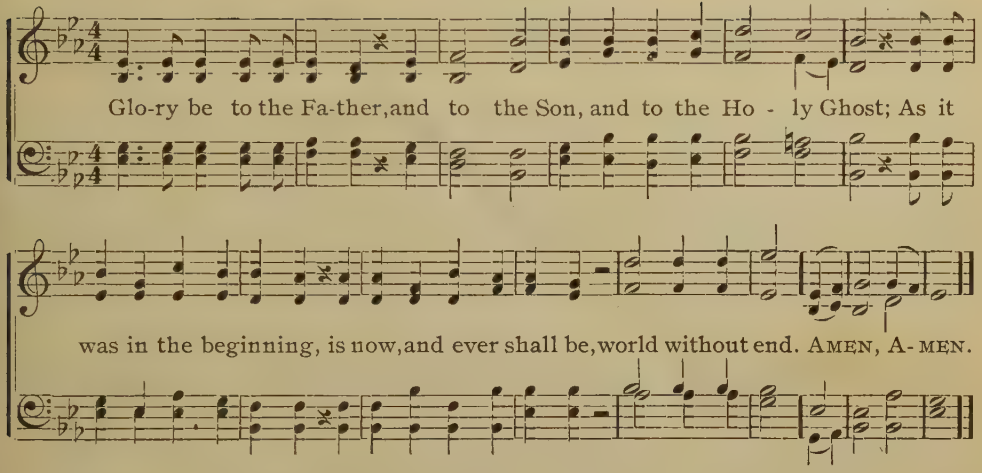
570 God be with you till we meet again

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN — FAREWELL — WILLIAM G. TOMER


1 God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-
2 God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect - ing
3 God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick con-
4 God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float - ing
hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you
REFRAIN
till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, . . . till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, . . .
Till we meet; Till we meet,
till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-MEN.
till we meet, till we meet,

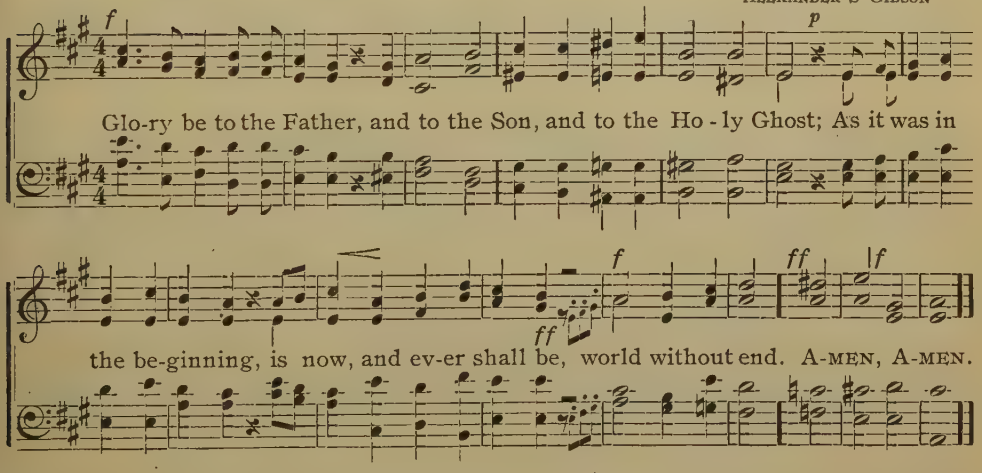
571 Gloria Patri. No. 1

HENRY W. GREATOREX


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN, A-MEN.

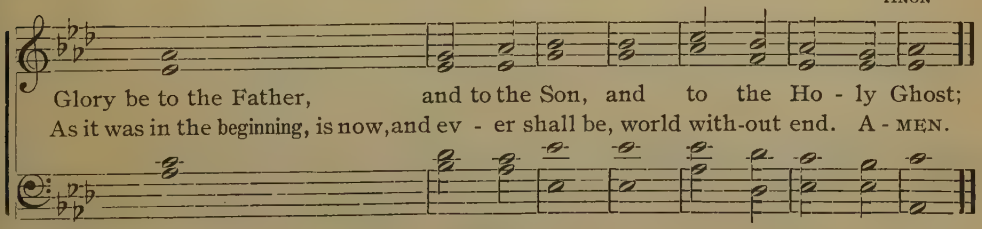
572 Gloria Patri. No. 2

ALEXANDER S GIBSON


Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in
the be-ginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-MEN, A-MEN.

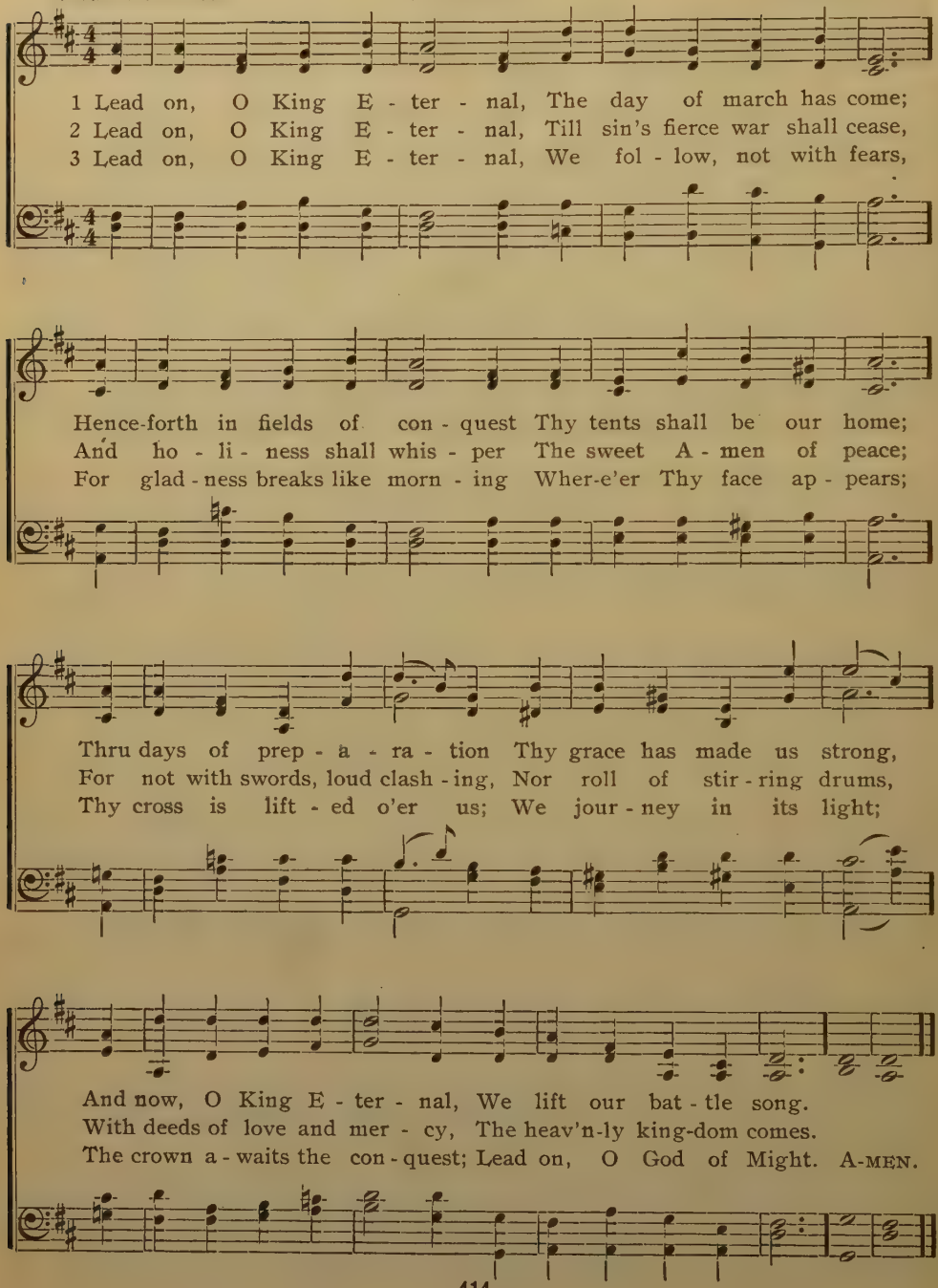
573 Gloria Patri. No. 3

ANON


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

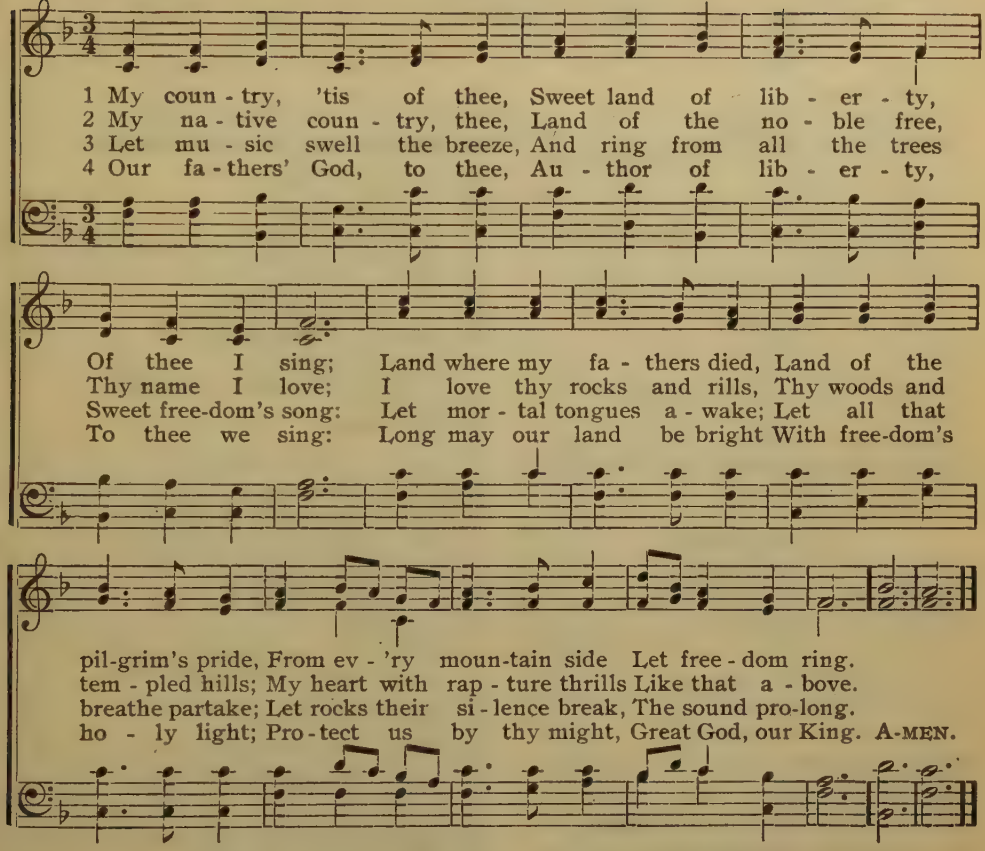
574 Lead on, O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF — LANCASHIRE — HENRY SMART


1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of Might. A-MEN.

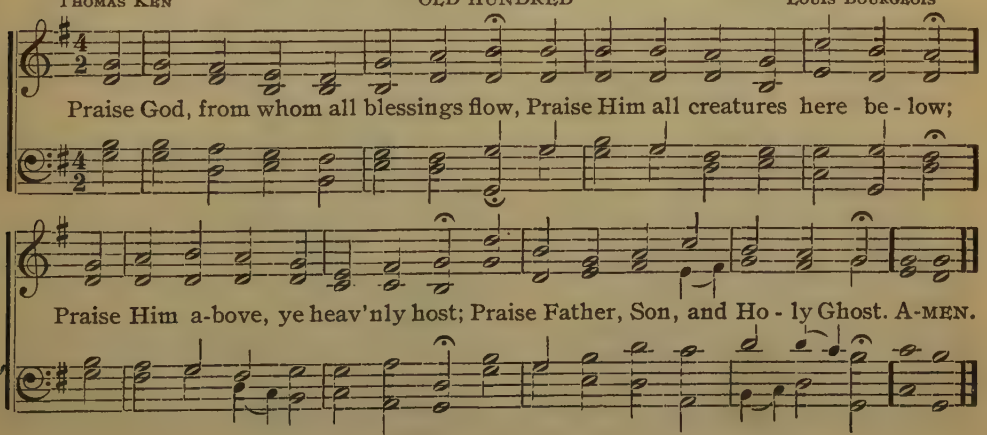
575 My country, 'tis of thee

SAMUEL F. SMITH — AMERICA — HENRY CAREY


1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil-grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A-MEN.

576 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow

THOMAS KEN — OLD HUNDRED — LOUIS BOURGEOIS


Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-MEN.

INDEX OF RESPONSIVE READINGS

GOD

1. God Creator.
2. God Ruler of Earth.
3. God the Powerful One.
4. The God of Natural and Spiritual Law.
5. God the King.
6. God the Glorious One.
7. God the Holy and Righteous One.
8. God the Eternal.
9. God the Universal One.
10. God the Omniscient.
11. God the Preserver.
12. God the Provider.
13. God the Protector.
14. God Our Refuge.
15. God Our Shepherd.
16. God the Merciful.
17. God's Honor Among the Nations.
18. God the Powerful.
19. God Is Love.

JESUS CHRIST

20. The Word at Creation.
21. God with Men.
22. His Birth on Earth.
23. Prince of Peace.
24. The Magnificent.
25. The Bread from Heaven.
26. The Good Shepherd.
27. The Great Physician.
28. His Suffering.
29. The Risen Lord.
30. Our High Priest.
31. The Offering of Our High Priest.
32. His Humiliation and Glory.
33. His Reign.

THE BIBLE

34. The Perfection of God's Law.
35. The Old and the New.
36. Testimony to Power of God's Word.
37. The Blessings of the Bible Student.

THE GOSPEL

38. The New Universal Zion.
39. The Universal Invitation.
40. The Peace-bringing Power of the Gospel.
41. The Great Message of Comfort.
42. Faith in Jesus the Criterion.
43. Terms of Salvation—Faith.
44. Terms of Salvation—Repentance.
45. Terms of Salvation—Confession.
46. Terms of Salvation—Baptism.
47. The Spiritual Significance of Baptism.
48. The Law and the Gospel—I.
49. The Law and the Gospel—II.

THE CHRISTIAN

50. The Dignity Given to Man.
51. The Citizen of Zion.
52. The Supreme Christian Faculty.
53. Christian Consecration.
54. Christian Conduct.
55. Christian Growth.
56. Christian Armor.
57. Christian Conduct to Neighbors.
58. Social Justice.
59. Social Righteousness.
60. Living Together at Peace.
61. Courage in Persecution.
62. Christian Graces.
63. Obedience the Proof of Love.
64. Temperance.
65. Confidence.

THE CHURCH

66. Its Ordinance—the Lord's Table.
67. Its Founder and Guide—the Holy Spirit
68. The Spirit's Leadership and Work.
69. The Church's Unity in Christ.
70. Its Officers—Elders.
71. Its Officers—Deacons.
72. Its Power.
73. Simplicity of Christian Worship.

PRAISE AND PRAYER

74. Praise for God's Care.
75. Praise for Deliverance—I.
76. Praise for Deliverance—II.
77. Praise for God's Goodness.
78. Praise of God's Faithfulness.
79. Joy in Worship.
80. Prayer for Mercy and Cleansing.
81. Prayer in Time of Trouble.
82. Trust in Time of Trouble.
83. Counsel of Confidence.
84. Trust in God's Forgiveness.

DEATH AND HEAVEN

85. The Assurance of Immortality.
86. Jesus at a Tomb.
87. Victory over Death.
88. The Heavenly Character.
89. The Reward of Tribulation.
90. The New Jerusalem.
91. The Heavenly Home.

MISCELLANEOUS

92. The Missionary Call.
93. The Good Woman.
94. Industry.
95. Counsels of Wisdom—I.
96. Counsels of Wisdom—II.
97. Beatitudes.
98. The Lord's Prayer.
99. The Ten Commandments.
100. Benedictions.

RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READINGS

Selected by EDWIN R. ERRETT

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GOD

1. GOD CREATOR

Genesis 1

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.

And the earth was waste and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep: and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night.

And there was evening and there was morning, one day.

And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.

And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so.

And God called the firmament Heaven.

And there was evening and there was morning, a second day.

And God said, Let the waters under the heavens be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so.

And God called the dry land Earth; and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas: and God saw that it was good.

And God said, Let the earth put forth grass, herbs yielding seed, and fruit-trees bearing fruit after their kind, wherein is the seed thereof, upon the earth: and it was so.

And there was evening and there was morning, a third day.

And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days and years: and let them be for lights in the firmament of heaven to give light upon the earth: and it was so.

And God made the two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night.

He made the stars also.

And there was evening and there was morning, a fourth day.

And God said, Let the waters swarm with swarms of living creatures, and let birds fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

And God created the great sea-monsters, and every living creature that moveth, wherewith the waters swarmed, after their kind, and every winged bird after its kind.

And God saw that it was good.

And there was evening and there was morning, a fifth day.

And God said, Let the earth bring forth living creatures after their kind, cattle, and creeping things, and beasts of the earth after their kind: and it was so.

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness.

And let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the heavens, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

And God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

And God blessed them: and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it; and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the heavens, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And there was evening and there was morning, the sixth day.

---

2. GOD RULER OF EARTH

Psalm 95

Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For Jehovah is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth;
The heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his, and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.

Oh come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:

For he is our God,

And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

---

3. GOD THE POWERFUL ONE

Isa. 40: 12-18; Rom. 11: 33-36

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of Jehovah, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of justice and taught him knowledge, and showed to him the way of understanding?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance: behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt-offering.

All the nations are as nothing before him; they are accounted by him as less than nothing, and vanity.

To whom then will ye liken God?

Or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!

How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past tracing out!

For who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been his counsellor?

Or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again?

For of him, and through him, and unto him, are all things.

To him be the glory for ever. Amen.

---

4. THE GOD OF NATURAL AND SPIRITUAL LAW

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens,
And his circuit unto the ends of it;
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul:

The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever:

The ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

In keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight,
O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.

---

5. GOD THE KING

Psalm 97

Jehovah reigneth; let the earth rejoice;
Let the multitude of isles be glad.

Clouds and darkness are round about him:
Righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne.

A fire goeth before him,
And burneth up his adversaries round about.

His lightnings lightened the world:
The earth saw, and trembled.

The mountains melted like wax at the presence of Jehovah,
At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness,
And all the peoples have seen his glory.

Let all them be put to shame that serve graven images,
That boast themselves of idols:

Worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard and was glad,
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced,
Because of thy judgments, O Jehovah.

For thou, Jehovah, art most high above all the earth:
Thou art exalted far above all gods.

O ye that love Jehovah, hate evil:

He preserveth the souls of his saints;
He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous,
And gladness for the upright in heart.

Be glad in Jehovah, ye righteous;
And give thanks to his holy memorial name.

---

6. GOD THE GLORIOUS ONE

Psalm 96

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song:

Sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.

Sing unto Jehovah, bless his name;
Show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvellous works among all the peoples.

For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are idols;
But Jehovah made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name:
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh worship Jehovah in holy array:
Tremble before him, all the earth.

Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth:
The world also is established that it cannot be moved:
He will judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy

Before Jehovah; for he cometh,
For he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with righteousness,
And the peoples with his truth.

---

7. GOD THE HOLY AND RIGHTEOUS ONE

Psalm 24

The earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah?
And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah,

And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after him,

That seek thy face, even Jacob. [Selah

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is the King of glory?

Jehovah strong and mighty,
Jehovah mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory?

Jehovah of hosts,
He is the King of glory. [Selah

---

8. GOD THE ETERNAL

Psalm 90

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
In all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction,
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed in thine anger,
And in thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:
We bring our years to an end as a sigh.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten,
Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;

Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;
For it is soon gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger,
And thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?

So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Jehovah; how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory upon their children.

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us;

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

---

9. GOD THE UNIVERSAL ONE

Acts 14: 15-17; 17: 24-31

We also are men of like passions with you, and bring you good tidings, that ye should turn from these vain things unto a living God, who made the heaven and the earth and the sea, and all that in them is:

Who in the generations gone by suffered all the nations to walk in their own ways.

And yet he left not himself without witness, in that he did good and gave you from heaven rains and fruitful seasons, filling your hearts with food and gladness.

The God that made the world and all things therein, he, being Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands;

Neither is he served by men's hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he him-

self giveth to all life, and breath, and all things.

And he made of one every nation of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, having determined their appointed seasons, and the bounds of their habitation;

That they should seek God, if haply they might feel after him and find him,

Though he is not far from each one of us: for in him we live, and move, and have our being;

As certain even of your own poets have said,
For we are also his offspring.

Being then the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and device of man.

The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked;

But now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent;

Inasmuch as he hath appointed a day in which he will judge the world in righteousness by the man whom he hath ordained;

Whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead.

---

10. GOD THE OMNISCIENT

From Psalm 139

O Jehovah, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising;
Thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Jehovah, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me,
And thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me,
And the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou didst form my inward parts:
Thou didst cover me in my mother's womb.

I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:

Wonderful are thy works;

And that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!

How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:

When I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart:

Try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me,

And lead me in the way everlasting.

---

11. GOD THE PRESERVER

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?

My help cometh from Jehovah,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.

Jehovah is thy keeper:
Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

Jehovah will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.

Jehovah will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

---

12. GOD THE PROVIDER

Matt. 6: 25-34; 7: 7-11

Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them.

Are not ye of much more value than they?

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

And why are ye anxious concerning raiment?

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself.

Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, who, if his son shall ask him for a loaf, will give him a stone; or if he shall ask for a fish, will give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father who is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

---

13. GOD THE PROTECTOR

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress;
My God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:
His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,
And see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge!
Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him,
And show him my salvation.

---

14. GOD OUR REFUGE

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,
And though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

Though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof. [Selah

There is a river, the streams whereof make
glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the
Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not
be moved:
God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were
moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

Jehovah of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge. [Selah

Come, behold the works of Jehovah,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of
the earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear
in sunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations, I will
be exalted in the earth.

Jehovah of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge. [Selah

---

15. GOD OUR SHEPHERD

Psalm 23

Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pas-
tures;
He leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
He guideth me in the paths of righteous-
ness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of
the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the
presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall
follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah
for ever.

---

16. GOD THE MERCIFUL

Psalm 103

Bless Jehovah, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy
name.

Bless Jehovah, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;

Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and
tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

Jehovah executeth righteous acts,
And judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses,

His doings unto the children of Israel.

Jehovah is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkind-
ness.

He will not always chide;
Neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the
earth,
So great is his lovingkindness toward them
that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions
from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no
more.

But the loving kindness of Jehovah is from
everlasting to everlasting upon them that
fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's chil-
dren;

To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to
do them.

Jehovah hath established his throne in the
heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless Jehovah, ye his angels,
That are mighty in strength, that fulfil his
word,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his hosts,
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his works,
In all places of his dominion:

Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

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17. GOD'S HONOR AMONG THE NATIONS

Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us; [Selah

That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy;

For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity,
And govern the nations upon earth. [Selah

Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

The earth hath yielded its increase:
God, even our own God, will bless us.

God will bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

---

18. GOD THE POWERFUL

Job 12: 7-24

But ask now the beasts, and they shall teach thee;
And the birds of the heavens, and they shall tell thee:

Or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee;
And the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee.

Who knoweth not in all these,
That the hand of Jehovah hath wrought this,
In whose hand is the soul of every living thing,
And the breath of all mankind?

Doth not the ear try words,
Even as the palate tasteth its food?

With aged men is wisdom,
And in length of days understanding.

With God is wisdom and might;
He hath counsel and understanding.

Behold, he breaketh down, and it cannot be built again;
He shutteth up a man, and there can be no opening.

Behold, he withholdeth the waters, and they dry up;

Again, he sendeth them out, and they overturn the earth.

With him is strength and wisdom;
The deceived and the deceiver are his.

He leadeth counsellors away stripped,
And judges maketh he fools.

He looseth the bond of kings,
And bindeth their loins with a girdle.

He leadeth priests away stripped,
And overthroweth the mighty.

He removeth the speech of the trusty,
And taketh away the understanding of the elders.

He poureth contempt upon princes,
And looseth the belt of the strong.

He uncovereth deep things out of darkness,

And bringeth out to light the shadow of death.

He increaseth the nations, and he destroyeth them:

He enlargeth the nations, and he leadeth them captive.

He taketh away understanding from the chiefs of the people of the earth,

And caused them to wander in a wilderness where there is no way.

---

19. GOD IS LOVE

1 John 3: 1-3; 4: 7-19

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God; and such we are.

For this cause the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him; for we shall see him even as he is.

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God;

For God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten

Son into the world that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

No man hath beheld God at any time: if we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us:

Hereby we know that we abide in him and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

And we have beheld and bear witness that the Father hath sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God abideth in him, and he in God.

And we know and have believed the love which God hath in us.

God is love;

And he hath abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.

Herein is love made perfect with us, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment; because as he is, even so are we in this world.

There is no fear in love:

But perfect love casteth out fear, because fear hath punishment; and he that feareth is not made perfect in love.

We love, because he first loved us.

JESUS CHRIST

20. THE WORD AT CREATION

John 1: 1-18

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God,

And the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made through him; and without him was not anything made that hath been made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in the darkness; and the darkness apprehended it not.

There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.

He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.

There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made through him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his name: who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.

John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying, This was he of whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for he was before me.

For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace.

For the law was given through Moses;

Grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time;

The only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

---

21. GOD WITH MEN

John 3: 16-18; 10: 30-38; Matt. 11: 27; John 14: 6-11, 19, 20

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.

He that believeth on him is not judged:

He that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.

I and the Father are one.

The Jews took up stones again to stone him.

Jesus answered them, Many good works have I showed you from the Father; for which of those works do ye stone me?

The Jews answered him, For a good work we stone thee not, but for blasphemy; and because that thou, being a man, makest thyself God.

Jesus answered them, Is it not written in your law, I said, Ye are gods? If he called them gods, unto whom the word of God came (and the scripture cannot be broken), say ye of him, whom the Father sanctified and sent into the world, Thou blasphemest; because I said, I am the Son of God?

If I do not the works of my Father, believe me not.

But if I do them, though ye believe not me, believe the works: that ye may know and understand that the Father is in me, and I in the Father.

All things have been delivered unto me of my Father: and no one knoweth the Son, save the Father; neither doth any know the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son willeth to reveal him.

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou, Show us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak not from myself: but the Father abiding in me doeth his works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Yet a little while, and the world beholdeth me no more; but ye behold me: because I live, ye shall live also.

In that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

---

22. HIS BIRTH ON EARTH

Luke 2: 4-20

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David; to enrol himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him.

And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her firstborn son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,
Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.

And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child.

And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, even as it was spoken unto them.

---

23. PRINCE OF PEACE

Isa. 9: 1-7

But there shall be no gloom to her that was in anguish. In the former time he brought into contempt the land of Zebulun and the land of Naphtali; but in the latter time hath he made it glorious, by the way of the sea, beyond the Jordan, Galilee of the nations.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

For the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, thou hast broken as in the day of Midian.

For all the armor of the armed man in the tumult, and the garments rolled in blood, shall be for burning, for fuel of fire.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given;

And the government shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.

The zeal of Jehovah of hosts will perform this.

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24. THE MAGNIFICAT

Luke 1: 46-55

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid:
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things;

And holy is his name.

And his mercy is unto generations and generations

Of them that fear him.

He hath showed strength with his arm;

He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

He hath put down princes from their thrones,

And hath exalted them of low degree.

The hungry he hath filled with good things;

And the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath given help to Israel his servant,
That he might remember mercy

(As he spake unto our fathers)
Toward Abraham and his seed for ever.

---

25. THE BREAD FROM HEAVEN

John 6: 27-40

Work not for the food which perisheth, but for the food which abideth unto eternal life, which the Son of man shall give unto you: for him the Father, even God, hath sealed.

They said therefore unto him, What must we do, that we may work the works of God?

Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent.

They said therefore unto him, What then doest thou for a sign, that we may see, and believe thee? what workest thou? Our fathers ate the manna in the wilderness; as it is written, He gave them bread out of heaven to eat.

Jesus therefore said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, It was not Moses that gave you the bread out of heaven; but my Father giveth you the true bread out of heaven. For the bread of God is that which cometh down out of heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

They said therefore unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.

Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

But I said unto you, that ye have seen me, and yet believe not.

All that which the Father giveth me shall come unto me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

For I am come down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.

And this is the will of him that sent me, that of all that which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up at the last day.

For this is the will of my Father, that every one that beholdeth the Son, and believeth on him, should have eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

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26. THE GOOD SHEPHERD

John 10: 7-18

Jesus therefore said unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and go out, and shall find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but that he may steal, and kill, and destroy:

I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the

wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth, and the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me, even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

Therefore doth the Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I may take it again.

No one taketh it away from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again.

This commandment received I from my Father.

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27. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

Matt. 4: 23, 24; 8: 2, 3, 16, 17; 15: 30, 31; 20: 30-34; Luke 7: 12-15; 19: 41, 42; Matt. 23: 37; Acts 10: 38; Matt. 11: 28-30.

And Jesus went about in all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of disease and all manner of sickness among the people.

And the report of him went forth into all Syria: and they brought unto him all that were sick, holden with divers diseases and torments, possessed with demons, and epileptic, and palsied; and he healed them.

And behold, there came to him a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

And he stretched forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou made clean. And straightway his leprosy was cleansed.

And when even was come, they brought unto him many possessed with demons: and he cast out the spirits with a word, and healed all that were sick:

That it might be fulfilled which was spoken through Isaiah the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our diseases.

And there came unto him great multitudes, having with them the lame, blind, dumb, maimed, and many others, and they cast them down at his feet;

And he healed them:

Insomuch that the multitude wondered, when they saw the dumb speaking, the maimed whole, and the lame walking, and the blind seeing:

And they glorified the God of Israel.

And behold, two blind men sitting by the way side, when they heard that Jesus was passing by, cried out, saying, Lord, have mercy on us, thou son of David.

And the multitude rebuked them, that they should hold their peace:

But they cried out the more, saying, Lord, have mercy on us, thou son of David.

And Jesus stood still, and called them, and said, What will ye that I should do unto you?

They say unto him, Lord, that our eyes may be opened.

And Jesus, being moved with compassion, touched their eyes; and straightway they received their sight, and followed him.

Now when he drew near to the gate of the city, behold, there was carried out one that was dead, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her.

And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not.

And he came nigh and touched the bier:

And the bearers stood still.

And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise.

And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak.

And he gave him to his mother.

And when he drew nigh, he saw the city and wept over it,

Saying, If thou hadst known in this day, even thou, the things which belong unto peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes.

O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, that killeth the prophets, and stoneth them that are sent unto her! how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!

Jesus of Nazareth, who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

28. HIS SUFFERING

Isaiah 53

Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities;

The chastisement of our peace was upon him;

And with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

And Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth;

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away;

And as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased Jehovah to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of Jehovah shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many;

And he shall bear their inquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors:

Yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

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29. THE RISEN LORD

Luke 24: 1-7; John 20: 11-18; Acts 2: 32-36

But on the first day of the week, at early dawn, they came unto the tomb, bringing the spices which they had prepared.

And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb.

And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

And it came to pass, while they were perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel:

And as they were affrighted and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

He is not here, but is risen:

Remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee, saying that the Son of man must be delivered up into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping:

So, as she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb;

And she beholdeth two angels in white sitting, one at the head, and one at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou?

She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

When she had thus said, she turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou?

She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou hast borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary.

She turneth herself, and saith unto him in Hebrew, Rabboni; which is to say, Teacher.

Jesus saith to her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended unto the Father: but go unto my brethren, and say to them, I ascend unto my Father and your Father, and my God and your God.

Mary Magdalene cometh and telleth the disciples, I have seen the Lord; and that he had said these things unto her.

This Jesus did God raise up, whereof we all are witnesses.

Being therefore by the right hand of God exalted, and having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Spirit, he hath poured forth this, which ye see and hear.

For David ascended not into the heavens:
but he saith himself,
The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on
my right hand,
Till I make thine enemies the footstool of
thy feet.

Let all the house of Israel therefore know assuredly, that God hath made him both Lord and Christ, this Jesus whom ye crucified.

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30. OUR HIGH PRIEST

Heb. 2: 17—3: 2; 4: 14—5: 5, 7-10; 7: 22-28

Wherefore it behooved him in all things to be made like unto his brethren, that he might become a merciful and faithful high priest in things pertaining to God, to make propitiation for the sins of the people.

For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succor them that are tempted.

Wherefore, holy brethren, partakers of a heavenly calling, consider the Apostle and High Priest of our confession, even Jesus;

Who was faithful to him that appointed him, as also was Moses in all his house.

Having then a great high priest, who hath passed through the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession.

For we have not a high priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but one that hath been in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

Let us therefore draw near with boldness unto the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy, and may find grace to help us in time of need.

For every high priest, being taken from among men, is appointed for men in things pertaining to God, that he may offer both gifts and sacrifices for sins:

Who can bear gently with the ignorant and erring, for that he himself also is compassed with infirmity; and by reason thereof is bound, as for the people, so also for himself, to offer for sins.

And no man taketh the honor unto himself, but when he is called of God, even as was Aaron.

So Christ also glorified not himself to be made a high priest, who in the days of his flesh, having offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears unto him that was able to save him from death, and having been heard for his godly fear, though he was a Son, yet learned obedience by the things which he suffered;

And having been made perfect, he became unto all them that obey him the author of eternal salvation;

Named of God a high priest after the order of Melchizedek.

By so much also hath Jesus become the surety of a better covenant.

And they indeed have been made priests many in number, because that by death they are hindered from continuing:

But he, because he abideth for ever, hath his priesthood unchangeable.

Wherefore also he is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God through him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.

For such a high priest became us, holy, guileless, undefiled, separated from sinners, and made higher than the heavens;

Who needeth not daily, like those high priests, to offer up sacrifices, first for his own sins, and then for the sins of the people:

For this he did once for all, when he offered up himself.

For the law appointeth men high priests, having infirmity;

But the word of the oath, which was after the law, appointeth a Son, perfected for evermore.

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31. THE OFFERING OF OUR HIGH PRIEST

Heb. 8: 1-3; 9: 11-14, 24, 25; 10: 14, 19-25

Now in the things which we are saying the chief point is this: We have such a high priest, who sat down on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the heavens, a minister of the sanctuary, and of the true tabernacle, which the Lord pitched, not man.

For every high priest is appointed to offer both gifts and sacrifices: wherefore it

is necessary that this high priest also have somewhat to offer.

But Christ having come a high priest of the good things to come, through the greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this creation, nor yet through the blood of goats and calves, but through his own blood, entered in once for all into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption.

For if the blood of goats and bulls, and the ashes of a heifer sprinkling them that have been defiled, sanctify unto the cleanness of the flesh:

How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish unto God, cleanse your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?

For Christ entered not into a holy place made with hands, like in pattern to the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear before the face of God for us:

Nor yet that he should offer himself often, as the high priest entereth into the holy place year by year with blood not his own:

For by one offering he hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified.

Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holy place by the blood of Jesus, by the way which he dedicated for us, a new and living way, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh; and having a great priest over the house of God;

Let us draw near with a true heart in fulness of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience:

And having our body washed with pure water, let us hold fast the confession of our hope that it waver not;

For he is faithful that promised:

And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and good works;

Not forsaking our own assembling together, as the custom of some is,

But exhorting one another;

And so much the more, as ye see the day drawing nigh.

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32. HIS HUMILIATION AND GLORY

2 Cor. 8: 9; Phil. 2: 5-11; 1 Cor. 15: 20-28

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich.

Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men;

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.

Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of them that are asleep.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive.

But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; then they that are Christ's, at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall deliver up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have abolished all rule and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.

For, He put all things in subjection under his feet.

But when he saith, All things are put in subjection, it is evident that he is excepted who did subject all things unto him.

And when all things have been subjected unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subjected to him that did subject all things unto him, that God may be all in all.

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33. HIS REIGN

Psalm 2

Why do the nations rage,
And the peoples meditate a vain thing?
The kings of the earth set themselves,
And the rulers take counsel together,
Against Jehovah, and against his anointed,
saying,

Let us break their bonds asunder,
And cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens will laugh:
The Lord will have them in derision.

Then will he speak unto them in his wrath,
And vex them in his sore displeasure:

Yet I have set my king
Upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will tell of the decree:
Jehovah said unto me, Thou art my son;
This day have I have begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I will give thee the nations
for thine inheritance,

And the uttermost parts of the earth for
thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a pot-
ter's vessel.

Now therefore be wise, O ye kings:
Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve Jehovah with fear,
And rejoice with trembling.
Kiss the son, lest he be angry, and ye
perish in the way,
For his wrath will soon be kindled.

Blessed are all they that take refuge in
him.

THE BIBLE

34. THE PERFECTION OF GOD'S LAW

Psa. 19: 7-14

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul:

The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever:

The ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors?

Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;

Let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight,
O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.

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35. THE OLD AND THE NEW

Heb. 1: 1-4; 2: 1-4, 9-11

God, having of old time spoken unto the fathers in the prophets by divers portions and in divers manners, hath at the end of these days spoken unto us in his Son,

Whom he appointed heir of all things, through whom also he made the worlds;

Who being the effulgence of his glory, and the very image of his substance, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had made purification of sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high;

Having become by so much better than the angels, as he hath inherited a more excellent name than they.

Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things that were heard,

Lest haply we drift away from them.

For if the word spoken through angels proved stedfast, and every transgression and disobedience received a just recompense of reward;

How shall we escape, if we neglect so great a salvation?

Which having at the first been spoken through the Lord, was confirmed unto us by them that heard;

God also bearing witness with them, both by signs and wonders, and by manifold powers, and by gifts of the Holy Spirit, according to his own will.

But we behold him who hath been made a little lower than the angels, even Jesus, because of the suffering of death crowned with glory and honor, that by the grace of God he should taste of death for every man.

For it became him, for whom are all things, and through whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the author of their salvation perfect through sufferings.

For both he that sanctifieth and they that are sanctified are all of one:

For which cause he is not ashamed to call them brethren.

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36. TESTIMONY TO POWER OF GOD'S WORD

Selections from Psalm 119

Blessed are they that are perfect in the way,
Who walk in the law of Jehovah.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.

Yea, they do no unrighteousness;
They walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts,
That we should observe them diligently.

Oh that my ways were established
To observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be put to shame,
When I have respect unto all thy commandments.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:

Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart,
That I might not sin against thee.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts,

And have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes:

I will not forget thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold
Wondrous things out of thy law.

My soul cleaveth unto the dust:
Quicken thou me according to thy word.

Teach me, O Jehovah, the way of thy statutes;

And I shall keep it unto the end.

Let thy lovingkindness also come unto me, O Jehovah,
Even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have an answer for him that reproacheth me;
For I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth;
For I have hoped in thine ordinances.

So shall I observe thy law continually
For ever and ever.

And I shall walk at liberty;
For I have sought thy precepts.

It is good for me that I have been afflicted;
That I may learn thy statutes.

The law of thy mouth is better unto me
Than thousands of gold and silver.

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me:
Give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

For ever, O Jehovah,
Thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations:

Thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They abide this day according to thine ordinances;
For all things are thy servants.

Oh how love I thy law!

It is my meditation all the day.

Thy commandments make me wiser than mine enemies;

For they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers;

For thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the aged,
Because I have kept thy precepts.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet
And light unto my path.

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37. THE BLESSINGS OF THE BIBLE STUDENT

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:

But his delight is in the law of Jehovah;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,

Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous;

But the way of the wicked shall perish.

THE GOSPEL

38. THE NEW UNIVERSAL ZION

Isa. 2: 2-4

And it shall come to pass in the latter days, that the mountain of Jehovah's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills;

And all nations shall flow unto it.

And many peoples shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of Jehovah, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths:

For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of Jehovah from Jerusalem.

And he will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples;

And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,

Neither shall they learn war any more.

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39. THE UNIVERSAL INVITATION

Isaiah 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me;

Hear, and your soul shall live:

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not; and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of Jehovah thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel;

For he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;

And let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him;

And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater; so shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree; and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree:

And it shall be to Jehovah for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

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40. THE PEACE-BRINGING POWER OF THE GOSPEL

Isa. 11: 1-10

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

And the Spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and of might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah.

And his delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah;

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears;

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth; and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain;

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea.

And it shall come to pass in that day, that the root of Jesse, that standeth for an ensign of the peoples, unto him shall the nations seek;

And his resting-place shall be glorious.

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41. THE GREAT MESSAGE OF COMFORT

Isa. 40: 1-11

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem;

And cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned, that she hath received of Jehovah's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of Jehovah; make level in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low;

And the uneven shall be made level, and the rough places a plain:

And the glory of Jehovah shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;

For the mouth of Jehovah hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry.

And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the breath of Jehovah bloweth upon it; surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth;

But the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord Jehovah will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him:

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.

He will feed his flock like a shepherd, he will gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

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42. FAITH IN JESUS THE CRITERION

John 12: 44-50; 1 John 2: 22, 23; John 3: 16-18

And Jesus cried and said, He that believeth on me, believeth not on me, but on him that sent me.

And he that beholdeth me beholdeth him that sent me.

I am come a light into the world, that whosoever believeth on me may not abide in the darkness.

And if any man hear my sayings, and keep them not, I judge him not: for I came not to judge the world, but to save the world.

He that rejecteth me, and receiveth not my sayings, hath one that judgeth him:

The word that I spake, the same shall judge him in the last day.

For I spake not from myself; but the Father that sent me, he hath given me a commandment, what I should say, and what I should speak.

And I know that his commandment is life eternal; the things therefore which I speak, even as the Father hath said unto me, so I speak.

Who is the liar but he that denieth that Jesus is the Christ?

This is the antichrist, even he that denieth the Father and the Son.

Whosoever denieth the Son, the same hath not the Father;

He that confesseth the Son hath the Father also.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his **only** begotten Son, that whosoever believeth **on him** should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.

He that believeth on him is not judged:

He that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.

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43. TERMS OF SALVATION—FAITH

Heb. 11: 1, 6; Rom. 10: 13-15; Mark 16: 15, 16; Acts 8: 12; 18: 8; 16: 30-34; 17: 10-12; John 3: 16-18; 1 John 5: 4.

Now faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen.

And without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing unto him;

For he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that seek after him.

For, Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

And how shall they preach, except they be sent?

And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned.

But when they believed Philip preaching good tidings concerning the kingdom of God, and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women.

And Crispus, the ruler of the synagogue, believed on the Lord with all his house; and many of the Corinthians hearing believed, and were baptized.

Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved, thou and thy house.

And they spake the word of the Lord unto him, with all that were in his house.

And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, immediately.

And he brought them up into his house, and set food before them, and rejoiced greatly, with all his house, having believed in God.

And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berœa:

Who when they were come thither went into the synagogue of the Jews.

Now these were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, examining the scriptures daily, whether these things were so.

Many of them therefore believed; also of the Greek women of honorable estate, and of men, not a few.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world;

But that the world should be saved through him.

He that believeth on him is not judged:

He that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.

For whatsoever is begotten of God overcometh the world:

And this is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith.

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44. TERMS OF SALVATION—REPENTANCE

Matt. 11: 20; Luke 13: 3; 24: 47; Acts 2: 37, 38; Luke 5: 32; Acts 17: 30; Rom. 2: 3, 4; Acts 8: 22; Luke 11: 32; 2 Pet. 3: 9; Luke 15: 7.

Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not.

Except ye repent, ye shall all in like manner perish.

Repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem.

Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles, Brethren, what shall we do?

And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

I am not come to call the righteous but sinners to repentance.

The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked;

But now he commanded men they should all everywhere repent.

And reckonest thou this, O man, who judgest them that practice such things, and doest the same, that thou shalt escape the judgment of God?

Or despisest thou the riches of his goodness and forbearance and longsuffering, not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance?

Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray the Lord, if perhaps the thought of thy heart shall be forgiven thee.

The men of Nineveh shall stand up in the judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it;

For they repented at the preaching of Jonah;

And behold, a greater than Jonah is here.

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness; but is longsuffering to youward, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

There shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons, who need no repentance.

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45. TERMS OF SALVATION—CONFESSION

1 John 4: 15; Rom. 10: 8-10; Matt. 10: 32, 33; Rev. 3: 5; John 12: 42; Rom. 14: 11; Phil. 2: 9-11.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God abideth in him, and he in God.

The word is nigh thee, in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach:

Because if thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved:

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

Every one therefore who shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father who is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father who is in heaven.

He that overcometh shall thus be arrayed in white garments; and I will in no wise blot his name out of the book of life, and I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.

Nevertheless even of the rulers many believed on him; but because of the Pharisees they did not confess it, lest they should be put out of the synagogue.

For it is written,
As I live, saith the Lord, to me every knee shall bow,
And every tongue shall confess to God.

Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

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46. TERMS OF SALVATION—BAPTISM

Matt. 28: 18-20; Mark 16: 16; Acts 2: 38-41; 10: 47, 48; 8: 35-39; Rom. 6: 3-5; Col. 2: 12; Acts 22: 16.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved;

But he that disbelieveth shall be condemned.

And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the

name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

They then that received his word were baptized: and there were added unto them in that day about three thousand souls.

Can any man forbid the water, that these should not be baptized, who have received the Holy Spirit as well as we?

And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ.

And Philip opened his mouth, and beginning from this scripture, preached unto him Jesus.

And as they went on the way, they came unto a certain water; and the eunuch saith, Behold, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

And he commanded the chariot to stand still:

And they both went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip;

And the eunuch saw him no more, for he went on his way rejoicing.

Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death?

We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death,

We shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection.

Having been buried with him in baptism, wherein ye were also raised with him through faith in the working of God, who raised him from the dead.

And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on his name.

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47. THE SPIRITUAL SIGNIFICANCE OF BAPTISM

Rom. 6: 1-14

What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

God forbid. We who died to sin, how shall we any longer live therein?

Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death?

We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death,

We shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection;

Knowing this, that our old man was crucified with him, that the body of sin might be done away, that so we should no longer be in bondage to sin; for he that hath died is justified from sin.

But if we died wtih Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him;

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death no more hath dominion over him.

For the death that he died, he died unto sin once: but the life that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

Even so reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof:

Neither present your members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness,

But present yourselves unto God, as alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

For sin shall not have dominion over you;

For ye are not under law, but under grace.

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48. THE LAW AND THE GOSPEL—I.

Rom. 3: 19-26; 5: 1-11, 19-21

Now we know that what things soever the law saith, it speaketh to them that are under the law; that every mouth may be stopped, and all the world may be brought under the judgment of God:

Because by the works of the law shall no flesh be justified in his sight; for through the law cometh the knowledge of sin.

But now apart from the law a righteousness of God hath been manifested, being witnessed by the law and the prophets; even the righteousness of God through faith in Jesus Christ unto all them that believe; for there is no distinction;

For all have sinned, and fall short of the glory of God;

Being justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus:

Whom God set forth to be a propitiation, through faith, in his blood, to show his righteousness because of the passing over of the sins done aforetime, in the forbearance of God;

For the showing, I say, of his righteousness at this present season: that he might himself be just, and the justifier of him that hath faith in Jesus.

Being therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand; and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we also rejoice in our tribulations: knowing that our tribulation worketh stedfastness; and stedfastness, approvedness; and approvedness, hope:

And hope putteth not to shame; because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Spirit which was given unto us.

For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: for peradventure for the good man some one would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, shall we be saved from the wrath of God through him.

For if, while we were enemies, we were reconciled to God through the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, shall we be saved by his life;

And not only so, but we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received the reconciliation.

For as through the one man's disobedience the many were made sinners, even so through the obedience of the one shall the many be made righteous.

And the law came in besides, that the trespass might abound; but where sin abounded, grace did abound more exceedingly:

That, as sin reigned in death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

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49. THE LAW AND THE GOSPEL—II.

Rom. 6: 12-14; 7: 5, 6; 8: 1-5, 31, 35-39

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof: neither present your members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness;

But present yourselves unto God, as alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under law, but under grace.

For when we were in the flesh, the sinful passions, which were through the law, wrought in our members to bring forth fruit unto death.

But now we have been discharged from the law, having died to that wherein we were held;

So that we serve in newness of the spirit, and not in oldness of the letter.

There is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God, sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh: that the ordinance of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For they that are after the flesh mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who is against us?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth,

Nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

THE CHRISTIAN

50. THE DIGNITY GIVEN TO MAN

Psalm 8

O Jehovah, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength,
Because of thine adversaries,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

**What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?**

For thou hast made him but little lower than God,

And crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:

**All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field,**

The birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

**O Jehovah, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!**

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51. THE CITIZEN OF ZION

Psalm 15

Jehovah, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

**He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart;**

He that slandereth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;

**In whose eyes a reprobate is despised,
But who honoreth them that fear Jehovah;**

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money to interest,

Nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

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52. THE SUPREME CHRISTIAN FACULTY

1 Corinthians 13

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind;

Love envieth not;

Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly,

Seeketh not its own,

Is not provoked,

Taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:

But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:

Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly;

But then face to face:

Now I know in part;

But then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

And the greatest of these is love.

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53. CHRISTIAN CONSECRATION

Romans 12

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world:

But be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office: so we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith; or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry; or he that teacheth, to his teaching; or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without hypocrisy.

Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing stedfastly in prayer;

Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Render to no man evil for evil.

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.

But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

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54. CHRISTIAN CONDUCT

1 Thess. 4: 9-12; 5: 7-23

But concerning love of the brethren ye have no need that one write unto you: for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another; for indeed ye do it toward all the brethren that are in all Macedonia.

But we exhort you, brethren, that ye abound more and more; and that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your hands, even as we charged you;

That ye may walk becomingly toward them that are without, and may have need of nothing.

They that sleep sleep in the night; and they that are drunken are drunken in the night.

But let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him.

Wherefore exhort one another, and build each other up, even as also ye do.

But we beseech you, brethren, to know them that labor among you, and are over you in the Lord, and admonish you; and to esteem them exceeding highly in love for their work's sake.

Be at peace among yourselves.

And we exhort you, brethren, admonish the disorderly, encourage the faint-hearted, support the weak, be longsuffering toward all.

See that none render unto any one evil for evil; but always follow after that which is good, one toward another, and toward all.

Rejoice always;

Pray without ceasing;

In everything give thanks:

For this is the will of God in Christ Jesus to youward.

Quench not the Spirit;

Despise not prophesyings;

Prove all things; hold fast that which is good;

Abstain from every form of evil.

And the God of peace himself sanctify you wholly; and may your spirit and soul and body be preserved entire, without blame at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

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55. CHRISTIAN GROWTH

Eph. 3: 14-19; 4: 11-16, 25—5: 2

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named, that he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man;

That Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth,

And to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

And he gave some to be apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, unto the work of ministering unto the building up of the body of Christ:

Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a fullgrown man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

That we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error;

But speaking truth in love, may grow up in all things into him, who is the head, even Christ;

From whom all the body fitly framed and knit together through that which every joint supplieth, according to the working in due measure of each several part, maketh the increase of the body unto the building up of itself in love.

Wherefore, putting away falsehood, speak ye truth each one with his neighbor: for we are members one of another.

Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath: neither give place to the devil.

Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing that is good, that he may have whereof to give to him that hath need.

Let no corrupt speech proceed our of your mouth, but such as is good for edifying as the need may be, that it may give grace to them that hear.

And grieve not t e Holy Spirit of God, in whom ye were sealed unto the day of redemption.

Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and railing, be put away from you, with all malice:

And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving each other, even as God also in Christ forgave you.

Be ye therefore imitators of God, as beloved children;

And walk in love, even as Christ also loved you, and gave himself up for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God for an odor of a sweet smell.

56. CHRISTIAN ARMOR

Eph. 6: 10-18

Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit, and watching thereunto in all perseverance and supplication for all the saints.

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57. CHRISTIAN CONDUCT TOWARD NEIGHBORS

Matt. 5: 38-48; 7: 1, 2

Ye have heard that it was said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:

But I say unto you, Resist not him that is evil: but whosoever smiteth thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.

And if any man would go to law with thee, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.

And whosoever shall compel thee to go one mile, go with him two.

Give to him that asketh thee,

And from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away.

Ye have heard that it was said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy:

But I say unto you, Love your enemies, and pray for them that persecute you; that ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven:

For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

For if ye love them that love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the Gentiles the same?

Ye therefore shall be perfect, as your heavenly Father is perfect.

Judge not, that ye be not judged.

For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured unto you.

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58. SOCIAL JUSTICE

Mic. 6: 6-15; Amos 5: 7-24

Wherewith shall I come before Jehovah, and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt-offerings, with calves a year old?

Will Jehovah be pleased with a thousand rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

Shall I give my firstborn for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good;

And what doth Jehovah require of thee, but to do justly, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with thy God?

Are there yet treasures of wickednes in the house of the wicked, and a scant measure that is abominable?

Shall I be pure with wicked balances, and with a bag of deceitful weights?

For the rich men thereof are full of violence, and the inhabitants thereof have spoken lies, and their tongue is deceitful in their mouth.

Therefore I also have smitten thee with a grievous wound; I have made thee desolate because of thy sins.

Thou shalt eat, but not be satisfied; and thy humiliation shall be in the midst of thee: and thou shalt put away, but shalt not save; and that which thou savest will I give up to the sword.

Thou shalt sow, but shalt not reap; thou shalt tread the olives, but shalt not anoint thee with oil; and the vintage, but shalt not drink the wine.

Ye who turn justice to wormwood, and cast down righteousness to the earth, seek him that maketh the Pleiades and Orion, and turneth the shadow of death into the morning, and maketh the day dark with night; that calleth for the waters of the sea, and poureth them out upon the face of the earth

(Jehovah is his name).

They hate him that reproveth in the gate, and they abhor him that speaketh uprightly.

Forasmuch therefore as ye trample upon the poor, and take exactions from him of wheat: ye have built houses of hewn stone, but ye shall not dwell in them;

Ye have planted pleasant vineyards, but ye shall not drink the wine thereof. Ye that afflict the just, that take a bribe, and that turn aside the needy in the gate from their right.

Seek good, and not evil, that ye may live; and so Jehovah, the God of hosts, will be with you, as ye say.

Hate the evil, and love the good, and establish justice in the gate:

It may be that Jehovah, the God of hosts, will be gracious unto the remnant of Joseph.

I hate, I despise your feasts, and I will take no delight in your solemn assemblies.

Yea, though ye offer me your burnt-offerings and meal-offerings, I will not accept them; neither will I regard the peace-offerings of your fat beasts.

Take thou away from me the noise of thy songs; for I will not hear the melody of thy viols.

But let justice roll down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream.

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59. SOCIAL RIGHTEOUSNESS

Psalm 101; Prov. 14: 34

I will sing of lovingkindness and justice:
Unto thee, O Jehovah, will I sing praises.

I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way:
Oh when wilt thou come unto me?
I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

I will set no base thing before mine eyes:
I hate the work of them that turn aside;
It shall not cleave unto me.

**A perverse heart shall depart from me:
I will know no evil thing.**

Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor, him will I destroy:

Him that hath a high look and a proud heart will I not suffer.

Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me:

He that walketh in a perfect way, he shall minister unto me.

He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house:

He that speaketh falsehood shall not be established before mine eyes.

Morning by morning will I destroy all the wicked of the land;
To cut off all the workers of iniquity from the city of Jehovah.

**Righteousness exalteth a nation;
But sin is a reproach to any people.**

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60. LIVING TOGETHER AT PEACE

1 Pet. 2: 11-19, 21-23; 3: 1-4, 7-9

Beloved, I beseech you as sojourners and pilgrims, to abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul;

Having your behavior seemly among the Gentiles; that, wherein they speak against you as evil-doers, they may by your good works, which they behold, glorify God in the day of visitation.

Be subject to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether to the king, as supreme; or unto governors, as sent by him for vengeance on evil-doers and for praise to them that do well.

For so is the will of God, that by well-doing ye should put to silence the ignorance of foolish men:

As free, and not using your freedom for a cloak of wickedness, but as bondservants of God.

Honor all men.

Love the brotherhood.

Fear God.

Honor the king.

Servants, be in subjection to your masters with all fear; not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward.

For this is acceptable, if for conscience toward God a man endureth griefs, suffering wrongfully.

For hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, that ye should follow his steps:

Who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth:

Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously.

In like manner, ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands; that, even if any obey not the word, they may without the word be gained by the behavior of their wives; beholding your chaste behavior coupled with fear.

Whose adorning let it not be the outward adorning of braiding the hair, and of wearing jewels of gold, or of putting on apparel;

But let it be the hidden man of the heart, in the incorruptible apparel of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price.

Ye husbands, in like manner, dwell with your wives according to knowledge, giving honor unto the woman, as unto the weaker vessel, as being also joint-heirs of the grace of life; to the end that your prayers be not hindered.

Finally, be ye all likeminded, compassionate, loving as brethren, tenderhearted, humbleminded:

Not rendering evil for evil, or reviling for reviling; but contrariwise blessing: for hereunto were ye called, that ye should inherit a blessing.

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61. COURAGE IN PERSECUTION

Matt. 10: 24-39

A disciple is not above his teacher, nor a servant above his lord.

It is enough for the disciple that he be as his teacher, and the servant as his lord.

If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much more them of his household!

Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

What I tell you in the darkness, speak ye in the light; and what ye hear in the ear, proclaim upon the housetops.

And be not afraid of them that kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul:

But rather fear him who is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

Are not two sparrows sold for a penny? and not one of them shall fall on the ground without your Father:

But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.

Every one therefore who shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father who is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father who is in heaven.

Think not that I came to send peace on the earth:

I came not to send peace, but a sword.

For I came to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law:

And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me; and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

And he that doth not take his cross and follow after me, is not worthy of me.

He that findeth his life shall lose it;

And he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

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62. CHRISTIAN GRACES

2 Pet. 1: 2-11; Gal. 6: 1-5, 10

Grace to you and peace be multiplied in the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord; seeing that his divine power hath granted unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that called us by his own glory and virtue;

Whereby he hath granted unto us his precious and exceeding great promises;

That through these ye may become partakers of the divine nature, having escaped from the corruption that is in the world by lust.

Yea, and for this very cause adding on your part all diligence, in your faith supply virtue;

And in your virtue knowledge;

And in your knowledge self-control;

And in your self-control patience;

And in your patience godliness;

And in your godliness brotherly kindness;

And in your brotherly kindness love.

For if these things are yours and abound, they make you to be not idle nor unfruitful unto the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.

For he that lacketh these things is blind, seeing only what is near, having forgotten the cleansing from his old sins.

Wherefore brethren, give the more diligence to make your calling and election sure: for if ye do these things, ye shall never stumble;

For thus shall be richly supplied unto you the entrance into the eternal kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Brethren, if a man be overtaken in any trespass, ye who are spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit of gentleness; looking to thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man thinketh himself to be something when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let each man prove his own work, and then shall he have his glorying in regard of himself alone, and not of his neighbor.

For each man shall bear his own burden.

So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men, and especially toward them that are of the household of the faith.

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63. OBEDIENCE THE PROOF OF LOVE

Matt. 7: 15-23; John 14: 21, 23, 24; 1 John 2: 3-6; 3: 7-10, 18; 5: 1, 2

Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly are ravening wolves.

By their fruits ye shall know them.

Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?

Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but the corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

Therefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy by thy name, and by thy name cast out demons, and by thy name do many mighty works?

And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself unto him.

If a man love me, he will keep my word: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

He that loveth me not, keepeth not my words: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's, who sent me.

And hereby we know that we know him, if we keep his commandments.

He that saith, I know him, and keepeth not his commandments, is a liar, and the truth is not in him; but whoso keepeth his word, in him verily hath the love of God been perfected.

Hereby we know that we are in him: he that saith he abideth in him ought himself also to walk even as he walked.

My little children, let no man lead you astray: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous:

He that doeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning.

To this end was the Son of God manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

Whosoever is begotten of God doeth no sin, because his seed abideth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is begotten of God.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is begotten of God: and whosoever loveth him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of him.

Hereby we know that we love the children of God, when we love God and do his commandments.

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64. TEMPERANCE

Prov. 20: 1; 23: 19, 20, 29-35; Matt. 5: 29, 30; Gal. 5: 13, 19-21; 1 John 2: 15-17; Matt. 7: 13, 14.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink a brawler;

And whosoever erreth thereby is not wise.

Hear thou, my son, and be wise,
And guide thy heart in the way.

**Be not among winebibbers,
Among gluttonous eaters of flesh:**

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?
Who hath complaining? who hath wounds without cause?
Who hath redness of eyes?

**They that tarry long at the wine;
They that go to seek out mixed wine.**

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,
When it sparkleth in the cup,
When it goeth down smoothly:

**At the last it biteth like a serpent,
And stingeth like an adder.**

Thine eyes shall behold strange things,
And thy heart shall utter perverse things.

**Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea,
Or as he that lieth upon the top of the mast.**

They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not hurt;
They have beaten me, and I felt it not:

When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

And if thy right eye causeth thee to stumble, pluck it out, and cast it from thee:

For it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not thy whole body be cast into hell.

And if thy right hand causeth thee to stumble, cut it off, and cast it from thee:

For it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not thy whole body go into hell.

For ye, brethren, were called for freedom; only use not your freedom for an occasion to the flesh,

But through love be servants one to another.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, sorcery, enmities, strife, jealousies, wraths, factions, divisions, parties, envyings, drunkenness, revellings, and such like;

Of which I forewarn you even as I did forewarn you, that they who practise such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh and the lust of the eyes and the vainglory of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world.

And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof:

But he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.

Enter ye in by the narrow gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many are they that enter in thereby.

For narrow is the gate, and straitened the way, that leadeth unto life, and few are they that find it.

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65. CONFIDENCE

Matt. 6: 19-34

Lay not up for youselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust consume, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.

The lamp of the body is the eye:

If therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness.

If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is the darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other;

or else he will hold to one, and despise the other.

Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself.

Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

THE CHURCH

66. ITS ORDINANCE—THE LORD'S TABLE

1 Cor. 11: 23-33

For I received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed took bread;

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you: this do in remembrance of me.

In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: this do, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as oft as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner, shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.

But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup.

For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body.

For this cause many among you are weak and sickly, and not a few sleep.

But if we discerned ourselves, we should not be judged.

But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we may not be condemned with the world.

Wherefore, my brethren, when ye come together to eat, wait one for another.

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67. ITS FOUNDER AND GUIDE—THE HOLY SPIRIT

John 14: 16-18, 25-27; 15: 26, 27; 16: 7-15; Acts 1: 4, 8

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever, even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive; for it beholdeth him not, neither knoweth him: ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you desolate: I come unto you.

These things have I spoken unto you, while yet abiding with you.

But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be fearful.

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall bear witness of me:

And ye also bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I go, I will send him unto you.

And he, when he is come, will convict the world in respect of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me; of righteousness, because I go to the Father, and ye behold me no more; of judgment, because the prince of this world hath been judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he shall guide you into all the truth: for he shall not speak from himself; but what things soever he shall hear, these shall he speak: and he shall declare unto you the things that are to come.

He shall glorify me: for he shall take of mine, and shall declare it unto you.

All things whatsoever the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he taketh of mine, and shall declare it unto you.

And, being assembled together with them, he charged them not to depart from Jerusalem, but to wait for the promise of the Father, which, said he, ye heard from me:

Ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you:

And ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

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68. THE SPIRIT'S LEADERSHIP AND WORK

Acts 2: 1-4, 38, 39; Gal. 5: 22, 23

And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins;

And ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

For to you is the promise, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call unto him.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, self-control.

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69. THE CHURCH'S UNITY IN CHRIST

John 17: 20, 21; 10: 16; Eph. 4: 1-6; 1 Cor. 12: 12, 13; 3: 3-9, 16-23.

Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;

That they may all be one;

Even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us;

That the world may believe that thou didst send me.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice;

And they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called,
With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love;

Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism,
One God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all.

For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of the body, being many, are one body; so also is Christ.

For in one Spirit were we all baptized into one body, whether Jews or Greeks, whether bond or free; and were all made to drink of one Spirit.

Ye are yet carnal: for whereas there is among you jealousy and strife, are ye not carnal, and do ye not walk after the manner of men?

For when one saith, I am of Paul; and another, I am of Apollos; are ye not men?

What then is Apollos? and what is Paul?

Ministers through whom ye believed; and each as the Lord gave to him.

I planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase. So then neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase.

Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one: but each shall receive his own reward according to his own labor.

For we are God's fellow-workers: ye are God's husbandry, God's building.

According to the grace of God which was given unto me, as a wise masterbuilder I laid a foundation; and another buildeth thereon. But let each man take heed how he buildeth thereon. For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ.

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, and such are ye.

Let no man deceive himself. If any man thinketh that he is wise among you in this world, let him become a fool, that he may become wise. For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God.

Wherefore let no one glory in men.

For all things are yours; whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come;

All are yours; and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's.

70. ITS OFFICERS—ELDERS

Tit. 1: 5-9; 1 Tim. 3: 4-7; 1 Pet. 5: 1-6.

For this cause left I thee in Crete, that thou shouldest set in order the things that were wanting, and appoint elders in every city, as I gave thee charge; if any man is blameless, the husband of one wife, having children that believe, who are not accused of riot or unruly.

For the bishop must be blameless, as God's steward; not self-willed, not soon angry, no brawler, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but given to hospitality, a lover of good, sober-minded, just, holy, self-controlled;

Holding to the faithful word which is according to the teaching, that he may be able both to exhort in the sound doctrine, and to convict the gainsayers.

One that ruleth well his own house, having his children in subjection with all gravity;

(But if a man knoweth not how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the church of God?)

Not a novice, lest being puffed up he fall into the condemnation of the devil.

Moreover he must have good testimony from them that are without;

Lest he fall into reproach and the snare of the devil.

The elders therefore among you I exhort, who am a fellow-elder, and a witness of the sufferings of Christ, who am also a partaker of the glory that shall be revealed: Tend the flock of God which is among you, exercising the oversight, not of constraint, but willingly, according to the will of God;

Nor yet for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind;

Neither as lording it over the charge allotted to you, but making yourselves ensamples to the flock.

And when the chief Shepherd shall be manifested, ye shall receive the crown of glory that fadeth not away.

Likewise, ye younger, be subject unto the elder. Yea, all of you gird yourselves with humility, to serve one another: for God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble.

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time.

71. ITS OFFICERS—DEACONS

Acts 6: 1-6; 1 Tim. 3: 8-10, 12, 13

Now in these days, when the number of the disciples was multiplying, there arose a murmuring of the Grecian Jews against the Hebrews, because their widows were neglected in the daily ministration.

And the twelve called the multitude of the disciples unto them, and said, It is not fit that we should forsake the word of God, and serve tables.

Look ye out therefore, brethren, from among you seven men of god report, full of the Spirit and of wisdom, whom we may appoint over this business.

But we will continue stedfastly in prayer, and in the ministry of the word.

And the saying pleased the whole multitude;

And they chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit,

And Philip, and Prochorus, and Nicanor, and Timon, and Parmenas, and Nicolaus a proselyte of Antioch;

Whom they set before the apostles: and when they had prayed, they laid their hands upon them.

Deacons in like manner must be grave, not double-tongued, not given to much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre; holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience.

And let these also first be proved; then let them serve as deacons, if they be blameless.

Let deacons be husbands of one wife, ruling their children and their own houses well.

For they that have served well as deacons gain to themselves a good standing, and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus.

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72. ITS POWER

John 15: 1-17

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

No longer do I call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye did not choose me, but I chose you, and appointed you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide:

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye may love one another.

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73. SIMPLICITY OF CHRISTIAN WORSHIP

Matt. 6: 1-18; John 4: 19-24

Take heed that ye do not your righteousness before men, to be seen of them: else ye have no reward with your Father who is in heaven.

When therefore thou doest alms, sound not a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men.

Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward.

But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth: that thine alms may be in secret:

And thy Father who seeth in secret shall recompense thee.

And when ye pray, ye shall not be as the hypocrites: for they love to stand and pray in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men.

Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thine inner chamber, and having shut thy door, pray to thy Father who is in secret, and thy Father who seeth in secret shall recompense thee.

And in praying use not vain repetitions, as the Gentiles do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

Be not therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

Moreover, when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may be seen of men to fast.

Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward.

But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thy head, and wash thy face; that thou be not seen of men to fast, but of thy Father who is in secret:

And thy Father, who seeth in secret, shall recompense thee.

The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet. Our fathers worshipped in this mountain; and ye say, that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when neither in this mountain, nor in Jerusalem, shall ye worship the Father.

Ye worship that which ye know not: we worship that which we know; for salvation is from the Jews.

But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and truth:

For such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

PRAISE AND PRAYER

74. PRAISE FOR GOD'S CARE

Psalm 34

I will bless Jehovah at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in Jehovah:
The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.
Oh magnify Jehovah with me,
And let us exalt his name together.
I sought Jehovah, and he answered me,
And delivered me from all my fears.
They looked unto him, and were radiant;
And their faces shall never be confounded.
This poor man cried, and Jehovah heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.
The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.
Oh taste and see that Jehovah is good:
Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.
Oh fear Jehovah, ye his saints;
For there is no want to them that fear him.
The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;
But they that seek Jehovah shall not want any good thing.
Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of Jehovah.
What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.
Depart from evil, and do good;
Seek peace, and pursue it.
The eyes of Jehovah are toward the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.
The face of Jehovah is against them that do evil,
To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
The righteous cried, and Jehovah heard,
And delivered them out of all their troubles.
Jehovah is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,
And saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.
Many are the afflictions of the righteous;
But Jehovah delivereth him out of them all.
He keepeth all his bones:
Not one of them is broken.
Evil shall slay the wicked;
And they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.
Jehovah redeemeth the soul of his servants;
And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

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75. PRAISE FOR DELIVERANCE—I.

Psalm 40

I waited patiently for Jehovah;
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.
He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;
And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.
And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:
Many shall see it, and fear,
And shall trust in Jehovah.
Blessed is the man that maketh Jehovah his trust,
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.
Many, O Jehovah my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done,
And thy thoughts which are to us-ward:
They cannot be set in order unto thee;
If I would declare and speak of them,
They are more than can be numbered.

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76. PRAISE FOR DELIVERANCE—II.

Psalm 124

If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,
Let Israel now say,
If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,
When men rose up against us;

Then they had swallowed us up alive,
When their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us,
The stream had gone over our soul;

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be Jehovah,
Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:
The snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of Jehovah,
Who made heaven and earth.

---

77. PRAISE FOR GOD'S GOODNESS

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands.

Serve Jehovah with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that Jehovah, he is God:

It is he that hath made us, and we are his;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:

Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.

For Jehovah is good; his lovingkindness endureth for ever,

And his faithfulness unto all generations.

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78. PRAISE OF GOD'S FAITHFULNESS

Psalm 33

Rejoice in Jehovah, O ye righteous:
Praise is comely for the upright.

Give thanks unto Jehovah with the harp:
Sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song;
Play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of Jehovah is right;
And all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice:

The earth is full of the lovingkindness of Jehovah.

By the word of Jehovah were the heavens made,
And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap:
He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear Jehovah:
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done;
He commanded, and it stood fast.

Jehovah bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought;
He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of no effect.

The counsel of Jehovah standeth fast for ever,
The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is Jehovah,
The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Jehovah looketh from heaven;
He beholdeth all the sons of men;

From the place of his habitation he looketh forth
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,
That considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host:
A mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety;
Neither doth he deliver any by his great power.

Behold, the eye of Jehovah is upon them that fear him,
Upon them that hope in his lovingkindness;

To deliver their soul from death,
And to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for Jehovah:

He is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him,
Because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, be upon us,
According as we have hoped in thee.

---

79. JOY IN WORSHIP

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Jehovah of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah;
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts,
My King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house;

They will be still praising thee. [Selah

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength;
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Jehovah God of hosts, hear my prayer;
Give ear, O God of Jacob. [Selah

Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield:

Jehovah will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Jehovah of hosts,
Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

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80. PRAYER FOR MERCY AND CLEANSING

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions;
And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in thy sight;

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity;
And in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;
And in the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness,
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion:
Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then wilt thou delight in the sacrifices of righteousness,
In burnt-offering and whole burnt-offering:
Then will they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

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81. PRAYER IN TIME OF TROUBLE

Psalm 42

As the hart panteth after the water brooks,
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:
When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night,
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me,
How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him
For the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:
Therefore do I remember thee from the land of the Jordan,
And the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterfalls:
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet Jehovah will command his lovingkindness in the daytime;

And in the night his song shall be with me,
Even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock,
Why hast thou forgotten me?
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me,
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him,
Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

---

82. TRUST IN A TIME OF TROUBLE

Psalm 27

Jehovah is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?

Jehovah is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,
Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me,
My heart shall not fear;

Though war should rise against me,
Even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after:
That I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life.

To behold the beauty of Jehovah,
And to inquire in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:
In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;
He will lift me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;
And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto Jehovah.

Hear, O Jehovah, when I cry with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart saith unto thee,
Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek.

Hide not thy face from me;
Put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help;
Cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me,
Then Jehovah will take me up.
Teach me thy way, O Jehovah;
And lead me in a plain path,
Because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:

For false witnesses are risen up against me,
And such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of Jehovah
In the land of the living.

Wait for Jehovah:
Be strong, and let thy heart take courage;
Yea, wait thou for Jehovah.

---

83. COUNSEL OF CONFIDENCE

Ps. 37: 1-11, 23-25, 37

Fret not thyself because of evil-doers,
Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,
And wither as the green herb.

Trust in Jehovah, and do good;
Dwell in the land, and feed on his faithfulness.

Delight thyself also in Jehovah;
And he will give thee the desires of thy heart.

Commit thy way unto Jehovah;
Trust also in him, and he will bring it to pass.

And he will make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,
And thy justice as the noonday.

Rest in Jehovah, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way,
Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:
Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing.

For evil-doers shall be cut off;
But those that wait for Jehovah, they shall inherit the land.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the land,
And shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

A man's goings are established of Jehovah;
And he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down;
For Jehovah upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old;
Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken,
Nor his seed begging bread.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright;
For there is a happy end to the man of peace.

---

84. TRUST IN GOD'S FORGIVENESS

Psalm 130

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Jehovah.

Lord, hear my voice:
Let thine ears be attentive
To the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Jehovah, shouldest mark iniquities,
O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee,
That thou mayest be feared.

I wait for Jehovah, my soul doth wait,
And in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord
More than watchmen wait for the morning;
Yea, more than watchmen wait for the morning.

O Israel, hope in Jehovah;
For with Jehovah there is lovingkindness,
And with him is plenteous redemption.

And he will redeem Israel
From all his iniquities.

DEATH AND HEAVEN

85. THE ASSURANCE OF IMMORTALITY

Job 19: 25-27; John 11: 25, 26; 6: 51, 63; 14: 1-6; Rom. 14: 8, 9; 1 Cor. 3: 21-23; 15: 25, 26, 54, 55.

But as for me, I know that my Redeemer liveth,
And at last he will stand up upon the earth:

And after my skin, even this body, is destroyed,
Then without my flesh shall I see God;

Whom I, even I, shall see, on my side.
And mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die.

I am the living bread which came down out of heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever: yea and the bread which I will give is my flesh, for the life of the world.

It is the spirit that giveth life; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I have spoken unto you are spirit, and are life.

Let not your heart be troubled: believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go, ye know the way.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; how know we the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; or whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

For to this end Christ died and lived again, that he might be Lord of both the dead and the living.

For all things are yours; whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come;

All are yours; and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's.

For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

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86. JESUS AT A TOMB

John 11: 11-15, 20-27, 33-36, 41, 43, 44

After this he saith unto them, Our friend Lazarus is fallen asleep; but I go, that I may awaken him out of sleep.

The disciples therefore said unto him, Lord, if he is fallen asleep, he will recover.

Now Jesus had spoken of his death: but they thought that he spake of taking rest in sleep.

Then Jesus therefore said unto them plainly, Lazarus is dead.

And I am glad for your sakes that I was not there, to the intent ye may believe; nevertheless let us go unto him.

Martha therefore, when she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him: but Mary still sat in the house.

Martha therefore said unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. And even now I know that, whatsoever thou shalt ask of God, God will give thee.

Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die. Believest thou this?

She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I have believed that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, even he that cometh into the world.

When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping that came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled, and said, Where have ye laid him?

They say unto him, Lord, come and see.

Jesus wept.

The Jews therefore said, Behold how he loved him!

So they took away the stone.

And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou heardest me.

And when he had thus spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

He that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with grave-clothes; and his face was bound about with a napkin.

Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

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87. VICTORY OVER DEATH

1 Cor. 15: 13-23, 35-44, 49-55

But if there is no resurrection of the dead, neither hath Christ been raised: and if Christ hath not been raised, then is our preaching vain, your faith also is vain.

Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we witnessed of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead are not raised.

For if the dead are not raised, neither hath Christ been raised:

And if Christ hath not been raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

Then they also that are fallen asleep in Christ have perished.

If we have only hoped in Christ in this life, we are of all men most pitiable.

But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of them that are asleep.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; then they that are Christ's, at his coming.

But some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?

Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened except it die: and that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;

But God giveth it a body even as it pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own.

All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one flesh of men, and another flesh of beasts, and another flesh of birds, and another of fishes.

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.

If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I tell you a mystery: we all shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump:

For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible shall put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have

put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

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88. THE HEAVENLY CHARACTER

Matt. 25: 31-46

But when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on the throne of his glory:

And before him shall be gathered all the nations:

And he shall separate them one from another, as the shepherd separateth the sheep from the goats;

And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or athirst, and gave thee drink?

And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was hungry, and ye did not give me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink;

I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me.

And these shall go away into eternal punishment: but the righteous into eternal life.

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89. THE REWARD OF TRIBULATION

Rev. 7: 9-17

After these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

And they cry with a great voice, saying,
Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels were standing round about the throne, and about the elders and the four living creatures; and they fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

Saying,
Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, These that are arrayed in the white robes, who are they, and whence came they?

And I say unto him, My lord, thou knowest.

And he said unto me, These are they that come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God; and they serve him day and night in his temple:

And he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat:

For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life:

And God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.

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90. THE NEW JERUSALEM

Rev. 21: 1-8, 10, 11, 18, 19, 22-27

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and the sea is no more.

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God:

And he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away.

And he that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he saith, Write: for these words are faithful and true.

And he said unto me, They are come to pass. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end.

I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit these things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

But for the fearful, and unbelieving, and abominable, and murderers, and fornicators, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, their part shall be in the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone; which is the second death.

And he carried me away in the Spirit to a mountain great and high, and showed me the holy city Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,
Having the glory of God:

Her light was like unto a stone most precious, as it were a jasper stone, clear as crystal:

And the building of the wall thereof was jasper: and the city was pure gold, like unto pure glass.

The foundations of the wall of the city were adorned with all manner of precious stones.

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God the Almighty, and the Lamb, are the temple thereof.

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the lamp thereof is the Lamb.

And the nations shall walk amidst the light thereof: and the kings of the earth bring their glory into it.

And the gates thereof shall in no wise be shut by day (for there shall be no night there): and they shall bring the glory and the honor of the nations into it:

And there shall in no wise enter into it anything unclean, or he that maketh an abomination and a lie: but only they that are written in the Lamb's book of life.

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91. THE HEAVENLY HOME

Rev. 22: 1-7, 11-14

And he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street thereof.

And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life, bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more: and the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein: and his servants shall serve him;

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And he said unto me, These words are faithful and true: and the Lord, the God of the spirits of the prophets, sent his angel to show unto his servants the things which must shortly come to pass.

And behold, I come quickly. Blessed is he that keepeth the words of the prophecy of this book.

He that is unrighteous, let him do unrighteousness still: and he that is filthy, let him be made filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him do righteousness still: and he that is holy, let him be made holy still.

Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to render to each man according as his work is.
I am the Alpha and the Omega, the first and the last, the beginning and the end.

Blessed are they that wash their robes, that they may have the right to come to the tree of life, and may enter in by the gates into the city.

MISCELLANEOUS

92. THE MISSIONARY CALL

Isa. 6: 1-8; Matt. 9: 36-38; John 17: 6, 9, 14-19; Rom. 10: 13-15; Matt. 28: 19, 20

In the year that King Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and his train filled the temple.

Above him stood the seraphim: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.

And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy is Jehovah of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

And the foundations of the thresholds shook at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke.

Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, Jehovah of hosts.

Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar: and he touched my mouth with it, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin forgiven.

And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?

Then I said, Here am I; send me.

But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion for them, because they were distressed and scattered, as sheep not having a shepherd.

Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest indeed is plenteous, but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he send forth laborers into his harvest.

I manifested thy name unto the men whom thou gavest me out of the world: thine they were, and thou gavest them to me; and they have kept thy word.

I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for those whom thou hast given me; for they are thine:

I have given them thy word; and the world hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

I pray not that thou shouldest take them from the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil one.

They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world. Sanctify them in the truth: thy word is truth.

As thou didst send me into the world, even so sent I them into the world.

And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they themselves also may be sanctified in truth.

Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed?

And how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard?

And how shall they hear without a preacher?

And how shall they preach, except they be sent?

Even as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you;

And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

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93. THE GOOD WOMAN

Prov. 31: 10-15, 19-23, 25-31

A worthy woman who can find?

For her price is far above rubies.

The heart of her husband trusteth in her,
And he shall have no lack of gain.

She doeth him good and not evil all the days of her life.

She seeketh wool and flax,
And worketh willingly with her hands.

She is like the merchant-ships;
She bringeth her bread from afar.

She riseth also while it is yet night,
And giveth food to her household,
And their task to her maidens.

She layeth her hands to the distaff,
And her hands hold the spindle.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor;

Yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

She is not afraid of the snow for her household;
For all her household are clothed with scarlet.

She maketh for herself carpets of tapestry;
Her clothing is fine linen and purple.

Her husband is known in the gates,
When he sitteth among the elders of the land.

Strength and dignity are her clothing;
And she laugheth at the time to come.

She openeth her mouth with wisdom;
And the law of kindness is on her tongue.

She looketh well to the ways of her household,
And eateth not the bread of idleness.

Her children rise up, and call her blessed;

Her husband also, and he praiseth her, saying:
Many daughters have done worthily,
But thou excellest them all.

Grace is deceitful, and beauty is vain;
But a woman that feareth Jehovah, she shall be praised.

Give her of the fruit of her hands;
And let her works praise her in the gates.

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94. INDUSTRY

Prov. 6: 6-9; 24: 30-34; 2 Thess. 3: 10-15

Go to the ant, thou sluggard;

Consider her ways, and be wise:

Which having no chief,
Overseer, or ruler,
Provideth her bread in the summer,
And gathereth her food in the harvest.

How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard?
When wilt thou arise out of thy sleep?

I went by the field of the sluggard,
And by the vineyard of the man void of understanding;

And lo, it was all grown over with thorns,
The face thereof was covered with nettles,
And the stone wall thereof was broken down.

Then I beheld, and considered well;
I saw, and received instruction:

Yet a little sleep, a little slumber,
A little folding of the hands to sleep;

So shall thy poverty come as a robber,
And thy want as an armed man.

If any will not work, neither let them eat.

For we hear of some that walk among you disorderly, that work not at all, but are busybodies.

Now them that are such we command and exhort in the Lord Jesus Christ, that with quietness they work, and eat their own bread.

But ye, brethren, be not weary in well-doing.

And if any man obeyeth not our word by this epistle, note that man, that ye have no company with him, to the end that he may be ashamed.

And yet count him not as an enemy, but admonish him as a brother.

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95. COUNSELS OF WISDOM—I.

Selections from Proverbs

The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of knowledge;
But the foolish despise wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father,
And forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be a chaplet of grace unto thy head,
And chains about thy neck.

Let not kindness and truth forsake thee:

Bind them about thy neck;
Write them upon the tablet of thy heart:

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding
In the sight of God and man.

Trust in Jehovah with all thy heart,
And lean not upon thine own understanding:

In all thy ways acknowledge him,
And he will direct thy paths.

Honor Jehovah with thy substance,
And with the firstfruits of all thine increase:

So shall thy barns be filled with plenty,
And thy vats shall overflow with new wine.

My son, despise not the chastening of Jehovah;
Neither be weary of his reproof:

For whom Jehovah loveth he reproveth,
Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Enter not into the path of the wicked,
And walk not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it;
Turn from it, and pass on.

A false balance is an abomination to Jehovah;
But a just weight is his delight.

When pride cometh, then cometh shame;
But with the lowly is wisdom.

The integrity of the upright shall guide them;
But the perverseness of the treacherous shall destroy them.

Riches profit not in the day of wrath;
But righteousness delivereth from death.

The righteousness of the perfect shall direct his way;

But the wicked shall fall by his own wickedness.

The way of a fool is right in his own eyes;

But he that is wise hearkeneth unto counsel.

A fool's vexation is presently known;

But a prudent man concealeth shame.

---

96. COUNSELS OF WISDOM—II.

Selections from Proverbs

Better is little, with the fear of Jehovah,
Than great treasure and trouble therewith.

Better is a dinner of herbs, where love is,
Than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty;
And he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city.

Whoso mocketh the poor reproacheth his Maker;
And he that is glad at calamity shall not be unpunished.

He that justifieth the wicked, and he that condemneth the righteous,
Both of them alike are an abomination to Jehovah.

A friend loveth at all times;
And a brother is born for adversity.

The discretion of a man maketh him slow to anger;
And it is his glory to pass over a transgression.

Wrath is cruel, and anger is overwhelming;
But who is able to stand before jealousy?

Better is open rebuke
Than love that is hidden.

Faithful are the wounds of a friend;
But the kisses of an enemy are profuse.

Boast not thyself of to-morrow;
For thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth;
A stranger, and not thine own lips.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches,
And loving favor rather than silver and gold.

The rich and the poor meet together:
Jehovah is the maker of them all.

A prudent man seeth the evil, and hideth himself;
But the simple pass on, and suffer for it.

The reward of humility and the fear of Jehovah
Is riches, and honor, and life.

Thorns and snares are in the way of the perverse:
He that keepeth his soul shall be far from them.

Train up a child in the way he should go,
And even when he is old he will not depart from it.

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97. BEATITUDES

Matt. 5: 3-12

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

---

98. THE LORD'S PRAYER

Matt. 6: 9-13

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so on earth.

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors. And bring us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one; *for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever. Amen.

*This ending is omitted from the American Revised text because it appears in only a few of the ancient manuscripts.

99. THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Ex. 20: 2-17

I am Jehovah thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them; for I Jehovah thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing lovingkindness unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of Jehovah thy God in vain; for Jehovah will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the sabbath unto Jehovah thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days Jehovah made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore Jehovah blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

100. BENEDICTIONS

1. Jehovah watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.—Gen. 31: 49.

2. Jehovah bless thee and keep thee:
Jehovah make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:
Jehovah lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.—Num. 6: 24-26.

3. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight,
O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.
—Ps. 19: 14.

4. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.—1 Thess. 5: 28.

5. Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.—Eph. 3: 20, 21.

6. Now the God of peace be with you all. Amen.—Rom. 15: 33.

7. The God of all grace, who called you unto his eternal glory in Christ, after that ye have suffered a little while, shall himself perfect, establish, strengthen you. To him be the dominion for ever and ever. Amen.—1 Pet. 5: 10, 11.

8. Now the Lord of peace himself give you peace at all times in all ways. The Lord be with you all.—2 Thess. 3: 16.

9. Peace be to the brethren, and love with faith, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. Grace be with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ with a love incorruptible.—Eph. 6: 23, 24.

10. Now unto him that is able to guard you from stumbling, and to set you before the presence of his glory without blemish in exceeding joy, to the only God our Saviour, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion and power, before all time, and now, and for evermore. Amen.—Jude 24, 25.

11. Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the great shepherd of the sheep with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus, make you perfect in every good thing to do his will, working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.—Heb. 13: 20, 21.

12. The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.—2 Cor. 13: 14.

INDEX OF TUNES

	No.
Abelard	344
Abends	301
Adeste Fideles	399, 448
All the Way	209
Almsgiving	28, 150, 261
Alton	451
America	575
American Hymn	364
Ames	135
Anatolius	304
Andrew	110
Angel Voices	372
Antioch	61
Arator	516
Ariel	76
Arlington	5, 190
Arthur's Seat	133
Ashburton	443
Astra Matutina	75
Auld Lang Syne	291
Austria	258
Autumn	12, 470
Aveling	200
Avon	93, 151, 240, 266
Badea	295
Beachley	220
Beatitudo	54
Beautiful River	350
Beecher	154
Beldon	346, 405
Belmont	137, 148, 274, 539
Bemerton	528
Bethany	157
Blairgowrie	412
Blessed Assurance	165
Blessed Be the Name	565
Bliss	389
Bonn	136
Bowen	437
Boylston	296
Bradford	315
Brattle Street	538
Bread of Life	280
Brompton	360
Brookfield	67
Brooklyn	378
Bullinger	391
Burleigh	325
Burlington	14
Byefield	489
Calcott	380
Cambridge	33
Campbell	324
Carlisle	445
Carol	64
Chimes	262, 285
Christ Arose	105
Christmas	194
Clay's Litany	252
Cloisters	256
Clolata	406
Cœna Domini	272
Colchester	7
Coldrey	379
Come to the Feast	376
Come unto Me	397
Constance	321
Cookham	383
Cooper	171
Coronation	126
Creation	373
Croydon	55
Crucifix	320
Crusader's Hymn	78
Darwall	16
Day of Rest	210, 435
Dedham	44
Dennis	292, 471
Dijon	111
Dix	70
Doane	491
Dorrnance	46, 96, 277
Dort	226, 515
Downs	81, 427
Dowston Castle	221
Draw Me Nearer	207
Duke Street	35, 38, 384, 461, 518
Dungan	407
Dunstan	235
Easter Angels	112
Ellacombe	231
Ellesdie	215
Emulation	204
Erling	11
Eucharist	275
Euphony	358
Evan	428
Evening Praise	312
Evening Prayer	305
Eventide	303
Ewing	334
Excelsior	480
Faben	125, 367
Farewell	570
Federal Street	514
Ferguson	377
Flower	308
Formosa	124
Foundation	168
Fountain	87
Free Waters	422
Froyle	452
Galilee	79, 216
Gerar	294
Germany	4, 233, 242
Gethsemane	260
Golden Chain	251
Gopsel	131
Gordon	155
Gowrie's Litany	424
Grace Church	15
Greenland	123, 232
Greenwood	354
Guide	120
Hamburg	89, 431
Hanford	193, 472
Happy Days	462
Harley	381
Harvest Time	223
Harwell	129, 228
Haven	438
Hawkins	520
Hebron	23, 230, 290, 299, 411
Henley	408
Hermas	103
Hermon	557
Hispania	271
Holland	128
Holy City	352
Holy Cross	2, 293
Holy Offerings	214
Homeland	326
Hope	453
Hull	404
Hursley	263, 306
If I but Persevere	345
Ilkley	409
Ilsley	530
Innocence	138
Invitation	393
Iowa	347
Irby	63
Italian Hymn	24, 512
Jameson	160
Jehovah	20
Jesu Dilectissime	531
Jewett	549
Jubilee	167
King Edward	203
Kirby Bedon	57, 311, 450
Kirkpatrick	492
Knowsley	267
Laban	202, 297
Lacrymæ	273
Lambeth	95, 403
Lamentation	458
Lancashire	113, 134, 234, 574
Land of Rest	340
Last Hope	169
Launch Out	562
Lead and Keep Me	140
Leominster	287
Lift Up	109
Lisbon	6, 84
Livorno	554

Longwood 27
Lucas 102
Luton 191
Lux Benigna 563
Lux Munde 423
Lyndhurst 222
Lyons 18
Lyte 132

Maidstone 17
Maitland 158
Maker 284, 323
Manoah 94
Mant 434
Margaret 65
Martyn 143
Martyrs 270
Mater Misericordiæ 444
Mear 22, 47, 152
Melita 527
Melton 217
Mendelssohn 71, 73
Mendon 268, 368
Meribah 119
Migdol 255
Miles Lane 127
Minute-man Hymn 534
Misericordia 166
Missionary Chant 237
Missionary Hymn 227
Moctos 552
Monkland 511, 544
Morley 395
Mornington 545
Moscow 426
Mozart 388

National Hymn 523
Naomi 478
Neander 26
Near the Cross 156
Nettleton 483
Nicæa 34
Noel 60
Nox Præcessit 53

Octavius 37
Old Hundred 576
Olive's Brow 281
Olivet 161
Olmutz 276
Onido 9
Ortonville 52, 82
Our Country 521

Paradise 331
Park Street 8
Pastor 141
Pastor Bonus 371
Patria 522
Pax Deit 442
Pax Tecum 259
Peek 202
Peniel 363
Penitence 184, 432
Pentonville 392
Perez 36
Pilot 468
Pleyel's Hymn 283, 298
Proclamation 247
Purer in Heart 479

Quebec 241, 269

Rangoon 533
Rankin 396
Rathbun 88, 390
Raynolds 279, 436
Redemption 366
Refuge 142
Regent Square 62, 257, 370
Restoration Hymn 564
Resurrection 104
Retreat 490
Rex Gloriæ 107
Rex Regum 374
Robinson 457
Rockingham New 86, 456
Rowley 454
Rowlinson 170
Russell 145
Rynhart 245

Sabaoth 10
Sacrament 29
Sacrifice 329
Salutis 561
Salve Domini 30
Sanctuary 90
Sarum 341
Savoy Chapel 288
Saxby 556
Segur 146
Seraph 42
Serenity 338
Sessions 130
Seymour 300, 307, 430, 474
Shawmut 85
Shining Shore 353
Shubert 310
Sicily 302
Siloam 547
Silver Street 3, 192, 455
Solid Rock 162
Something for Jesus 159
Spohr 91, 467
Sprague 540
St. Agnes 77, 239, 265, 433, 466
St. Albans 188, 513
St. Andrew 495
St. Asaph 289
St. Athanasius 31, 382
St. Catherine 41
St. Columbia 108
St. Cross 386
St. Cuthbert 440
St. Cyprian 56
St. Edmund 330
St. Francis 361
St. George 517
St. Gertrude 181
St. Hilda 164, 543
St. Kevin 106, 211
St. Louis 72
St. Margaret 526
St. Sylvester 475, 519
St. Theresa 201
St. Thomas 25, 32
St. Winifred's 369
State Street 449, 473
Stebbins 410
Stone 348
Stuttgart 359
Sweet By and By 356
Sweet Story 80

Taylor 441
Thatcher 278
The Armies of God 199
The Comforter 446
The Foundation-stone 122
The New Year 532
Thy Will Be Done 476
To-day 394
Tolland 357
Toplady 264
Truro 13, 121, 385
Trust 542
Trust and Obey 447
Unity Hymn 1
Uxbridge 49, 74

Varina 339
Venn 365
Vigil 387
Vigilate 195
Vox Dilecti 402

Wakefield 469
Walford 477
Wareham 236
Warrington 19
Warsaw 254, 286
Warwick 21, 58
Wavertree 196
Wentworth 362
Wesley 541
Westwood 488, 529
Wilmot 48
Windham 282
Wondrous Love 99
Woodbury 349
Woodman 429
Woodstock 485
Woodworth 413
Work Song 248
Wynborne 327

Zelotes 189, 205
Zennor 506
Zephyr 414
Zerah 59
Zion 229, 238
Zoan 83

INDEX

TITLES IN CAPS; FIRST LINES IN SMALL TYPE

	No.
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God	182
A Parting Hymn We Sing	276
Abide with Me, Fast Falls the Eventide	303
Again the Lord of Light and Life	5
Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed	93
All for Jesus, All for Jesus	213
All Glory, Laud, and Honor	134
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name (Coronation)	126
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name (Miles Lane)	127
All Praise to Him Who Reigns Above	565
All the Way My Saviour Leadeth Me	209
All Things Are Ready! Come to the Feast	376
Almighty Father, Bless the Word	301
Almost Persuaded Now to Believe	389
America	575
Am I a Soldier of the Cross?	190
Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory	501
And Shall We See Thy Face	354
Angels from the Realms of Glory	62
Angels Holy, High and Lowly	369
Angels' Voices, Ever Singing	372
Approach, My Soul, the Mercy-seat	428
Arm of the Lord! Awake! Awake!	233
Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid	391
As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams	467
As with Gladness Men of Old	70
At Thy Command, Our Dearest Lord	263
Awake and Sing the Song	545
Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve	194
Awake, My Tongue, Thy Tribute Bring	35
Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted?	487
Beautiful Saviour! King of Creation	78
Beautiful Valley of Eden	328
Behold! a Stranger at the Door	386
Behold the Throne of Grace	473
Believe Not Those Who Say	203
Beneath the Cross of Jesus	567
Beneath the Glorious Throne Above	98
Beyond Where Kedron's Waters Flow	260
Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine	165
Blessed Bible, How I Love It	46
Blessed Saviour, I Would Live	219
Blest Be the Tie that Binds	292
Blest Be the Dear Uniting Love	293
Blest Feast of Love Divine	278
Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow	378
Bread of the World, in Mercy Broken	275
Break Thou the Bread of Life, Dear Lord, to Me	272
Brief Life Is Here Our Portion	329
Brightly Gleams Our Banner	201
Brightness of the Eternal Glory	111
Burdened with Guilt, Wouldst Thou Be Blest	385
Buried with Christ and Raised with Him Too	460
By and By	337
By Christ Redeemed, in Christ Restored	261
Be not dismayed, whate'er betide	173
Call Them In, the Poor, the Wretched	217
Calm on the Listening Ear of Night	58
Cast Thy Burden on the Lord	169
Cast Thy Care on Jesus	172
Children of the Heavenly King	283
Christ Above All Glory Seated	110
Christ in His Word Draws Near	57
Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation	257
Christ Is Our Corner-stone	254
Christ Is Risen! Hallelujah!	102
Christian, Seek Not Yet Repose	195
City of God, How Broad and Far	285
Close to Thee	463
Come and Rest, Come and Rest	397
Come and See	417
Come, Every Pious Heart	133
Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove	437
Come, Happy Souls, Adore the Lamb	453
Come, Holy Spirit, Guest Divine	461
Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare	474
Come, O Creator, Spirit Blest	444
Come, O My Soul, in Sacred Lays	8
Come, Sound His Praise Abroad	3
Come, Thou Almighty King	24
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing	483
Come to the Saviour Now	393
Come unto Me	408
Come unto Me, Ye Weary	405
Come, We Who Love the Lord	25
Come, Weary Souls with Sin Distressed	411
Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain	106
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come	517
Called to the feast by the King we are	114

Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True 497
Dark Was the Night and Cold the Ground 270
Day Is Dying in the West 312
Dear Father, to Thy Mercy-seat 151
Dear Saviour, We Are Thine 294
Delay Not, Delay Not, O Sinner, Draw Near 399
Depth of Mercy! Can There Be 430
Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing, Lord 299
Down to the Sacred Wave 449
Down life's dark vale we wander 116
Doxology 576

Earth Below Is Teeming 513
Eternal Lord, from Land to Land 230
Eternal Sovereign, Lord of All 135

Faith of Our Fathers 41
Far and Near the Fields Are Teeming 225
Far Away in the Depths of My Spirit 507
Far Out on the Desolate Billow 561
Father, Again in Jesus' Name We Meet 27
Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer 475
Father, Hear Thy Children's Call 424
Father, in Need I Come to Thee 476
Father, in the Morning 484
Father of Love and Power 311
Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss 478
Fight the Good Fight 189
Fill Thou My Life 14
"Follow Me," the Master Said 220
For All thy Saints, O Lord 287
For All the Saints 341
For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country 346
Forever with the Lord 349
From All Thy Saints in Warfare 288
From Calvary a Cry Was Heard 269
From Every Stormy Wind that Blows 490
From Greenland's Icy Mountains 227
From the Cross Uplifted High 382
From the Eastern Mountains 502
From the Table Now Retiring 277
Fade, fade, each earthly joy 179

Gather the Golden Grain 243
Gathering Home 342
Galilee, Bright Galilee 79
Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us 470
Give to Our God Immortal Praise 19
Gloria Patri—I. 571
Gloria Patri—II. 572
Gloria Patri—III. 573
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken 258
Go and Search the Tomb of Jesus 104
Go and the Saviour's Grace Proclaim 239
Go, Bury Thy Sorrow 351
Go Forth, Ye Heralds, in My Name 242
Go, Labor On; Spend and Be Spent 241
Go, Preach the Blest Salvation 232
God Be with You Till We Meet Again 570
God Bless Our Native Land 515
God Calling Yet! Shall I Not Hear 406
God Hath Sent His Angels 112
God, in the Gospel of His Son 86
God Is Love 548
God, My King, Thy Might Confessing 358
God, My King, Thy Might Confessing (second tune) 359
God Moves in a Mysterious Way 557
God of Mercy, God of Grace 434
God of Our Fathers 523
God of the World! Thy Glories Shine 365
God's Church Is One 1
God, the Lord, a King Remaineth 370
God Will Take Care of You 173
Golden Harps Are Sounding 103
Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me 443
Grafted in Christ, the Living Vine 284
Great God, to Thee My Evening Song 310
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 146
Go out and gather the golden grain 243

Hail, Holy Light! the World Rejoices 29
Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus 125
Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning 541
Hark! the Bugle-call of God 499
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing 71
Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices 129
Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling 228
Hark! What Joyful Notes Are Swelling 66
Have Thine Own Way, Lord 555
Have You Toiled All Night? 562
He Has Come! the Christ of God 73
He Leads Us on by Paths We Do Not Know 506
He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought 149
He that Goes Forth with Weeping 223
Hear Us, Heavenly Father 464
Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face 279
Here at Thy Table, Lord, We Meet 266
Here at Thy Table, Lord 280
High in the Heavens, Eternal God 13
Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest 546
Holy and Reverend Is the Name 7
Holy Bible, Book Divine 48
Holy Ghost, with Light Divine 439
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts 31
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty 34
Holy, Holy, Holy Is the Lord 10
Holy Offerings, Rich and Rare 214
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide 441
Holy Spirit, Truth Divine 438
Honor and Glory, Thanksgiving and Praise 364
How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord 168
How Gentle God's Commands 471
How Happy Are They Who Their Saviour Obey 454
How Precious Is the Book Divine 54
How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts? 55
How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds 2

I Am Coming to the Cross ... 407
I Am Resolved ... 415
I Am Sheltered in Thee ... 177
I Am Thine O Lord ... 207
I Could Not Do without Thee ... 531
I Feel the Winds of God To-day ... 505
I Hear Thy Welcome Voice ... 401
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say ... 402
I Know He Cares ... 174
I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord ... 317
I Know Not What the Future Hath ... 340
I Know that My Redeemer Liveth ... 178
I Know Whom I Have Believed ... 175
I Lift My Heart to Thee ... 324
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord ... 253
I Love to Steal Awhile Away ... 485
I Love to Tell the Story ... 313
I Must Tell Jesus ... 486
I Need Thee Every Hour ... 469
I Saw One Hanging on a Tree ... 94
I Saw the Cross of Jesus ... 320
I Sing the Almighty Power of God ... 357
I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old ... 80
I Was a Wandering Sheep ... 322
I Will Extol Him ... 498
I with Christ Am Satisfied ... 319
I Would Be True ... 212
I'm but a Stranger Here ... 330
In Heavenly Love Abiding ... 171
In Our Hearts Celestial Voices ... 510
In Tenderness He Sought Me ... 536
In the Cross of Christ ... 88
In the Hour of Trial ... 184
It Came upon the Midnight Clear ... 64
It Is Not Death to Die ... 552
It Is Well with My Soul ... 318
I've Found a Friend, O Such a Friend ... 321
I am safe in the rock that is higher than I ... 177
I have a Friend so precious ... 315
I know not why God's wondrous grace ... 175
In God I have found a retreat ... 180
In the road to the glory is the old rugged cross ... 97
It may be far, it may be near ... 337

Jerusalem the Golden ... 334
Jesus' Arm Sustains Thee ... 198
Jesus, Before Thy Face We Fall ... 136
Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult ... 216
Jesus, Hear Our Humble Prayer ... 298
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken ... 215
Jesus Is Mine ... 179
Jesus Is Our Shepherd ... 141
Jesus Is Tenderly Calling Thee Home ... 410
Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross ... 156
Jesus, Lover of My Soul ... 142
Jesus, Lover of My Soul (second tune) ... 143
Jesus, Meek and Gentle ... 221
Jesus, My Saviour, Look on Me ... 472
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me ... 468
Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun ... 115
Jesus, the Sinner's Friend to Thee ... 432
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee ... 77
Jesus, Thou Art the Sinner's Friend ... 404
Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts ... 268
Jesus, Thy Name I Love ... 132
Jesus, to Thy Table Led ... 273
Jesus Will Give You Rest ... 420
Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet ... 23
Jesus, with Thy Church Abide ... 252
Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come! ... 61
Just as I Am, without One Plea ... 413
Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came ... 69

Kindred in Christ, for His Dear Sake ... 290
King Jesus, Reign Forevermore ... 130

Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace ... 53
Lead, Kindly Light ... 563
Lead Me Gently Home, Father ... 343
Lead On, O King Eternal ... 574
Lead Us, O Father, in the Paths of Peace ... 325
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms ... 187
Let Party Names No More ... 295
Let Saints Below in Concert Sing ... 291
Let Us with a Gladsome Mind ... 544
Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now ... 109
Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates ... 121
Light in the Eastern Sky ... 139
Light of the Lonely Pilgrim's Heart ... 525
Light of the World, We Hail Thee ... 30
Lo! the Day of God Is Breaking ... 535
Look from Thy Sphere of Endless Day ... 236
Look to Jesus and Be Saved ... 395
Looking unto Jesus ... 186
Looking Upward Every Day ... 211
Lord, at This Closing Hour ... 296
Lord, at Thy Table We Behold ... 262
Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing ... 302
Lord, for To-morrow and Its Needs ... 482
Lord, from Whom All Blessings Flow ... 138
Lord, in the Morning Thou Shalt Hear ... 21
Lord, I Am Thine, Entirely Thine ... 414
Lord, I Believe; Thy Power I Own ... 403
Lord, I Delight in Thee ... 445
Lord Jesus Christ, the Saviour ... 164
Lord, Lay Some Soul upon My Heart ... 244
Lord, My Weak Thought in Vain Would Climb ... 366
Lord of All Being! Throned Afar ... 38
Lord of Our Life and God of Our Salvation ... 256
Lord of the Worlds Above ... 16
Lord, Thou on Earth Didst Love Thine Own ... 137
Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven ... 367
Lord, Thy Word Abideth ... 56
Lord, When My Raptured Thought Surveys ... 361
Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne ... 427
Love Divine, All Love Excelling ... 154
Love for All! and Can It Be ... 400
Loving Saviour, Lead Thou Me ... 140
Low in the Grave He Lay ... 105
Let us gather up the sunbeams ... 246

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned 82
Mighty God, Enthroned on High 309
Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee 12
More Holiness Give Me 206
More Love to Thee, O Christ 153
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone 158
My Country, 'Tis of Thee 575
My Days Are Gliding Swiftly By 353
My Faith Looks Up to Thee 161
My God and Father, While I Stray 150
My God, I Thank Thee Who Hast Made 362
My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet? 28
My Heart Is Fixed, Eternal God 208
My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 162
My Jesus, as Thou Wilt 549
My Jesus, I Love Thee, I Know Thou Art Mine 155
My Lord and I 315
My Lord in Glory Reigning 345
My Sins, My Sins, My Saviour 435
My Soul Be on Thy Guard 202
My Soul Is Happy All Day Long 176
My Father is rich in houses and lands 316

Nearer, My God, to Thee 157
No Shadows Yonder 352
Not All the Blood of Beasts 84
Now Be the Gospel Banner 234
Now for a Song of Lofty Praise 74
Now I Resolve with All My Heart 456
Now Is the Accepted Time 392
Now May He Who from the Dead 300
Now the Day Is Over 558
Near you lurks the evil one 493

O Beautiful, My Country 522
O Bless the Lord, My Soul 32
O Christian, Gird the Armor on 199
O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth 76
O Do Not Let the Word Depart 384
O Father, Hear My Morning Prayer 22
O for a Heart to Praise My God 481
O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand 518
O God of Bethel, by Whose Hand 152
O God of Love! O King of Peace 514
O God, Our Help in Ages Past 528
O God, Unseen, Yet Ever Near 274
O Happy Day that Fixed My Choice 462
O Holy Lord, Content to Fill 67
O Holy Saviour, Friend Unseen 166
O How I Love Thy Holy Law 44
O Jesus, I Have Promised 210
O Jesus, Our Chief Corner-stone 255
O Jesus, Our Salvation 423
O Jesus, Thou Art Standing 543
O Jesus, When I Think of Thee 323
O King of Kings 374
O King of Mercy, from Thy Throne on High 271
O Little Town of Bethlehem 72
O Lord, with Toil Our Days Are Filled 540
O Love of God Most Full 371
O Love, that Wilt Not Let Me Go 526
O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee 556
O Paradise! O Paradise! 331
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 92
O Saviour, Precious Saviour 83
O Sing a Song of Bethlehem 68
O Sometimes the Shadows Are Deep 197
O Spread the Tidings Round 446
O Thou from Whom All Goodness Flows 466
O Thou Incarnate Word 75
O Thou that Hear'st When Sinners Cry 431
O Thou Who in Jordan Didst Bow Thy Meek Head 448
O What a Gift the Father Gave 99
O What the Joy and the Glory Must Be 344
O Where Are the Reapers that Garner in 224
O Where Shall Rest Be Found 85
O Word of God Incarnate 43
O Worship the King All Glorious Above 18
O Wonderful Word of Salvation 418
O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling 247
Often the Day Is Dreary 185
On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand 332
Once More, Before We Part 297
One Sole Baptismal Sign 286
One Sweetly Solemn Thought 335
Onward, Brothers, March Still Onward 200
Onward, Christian Soldiers 181
Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty 26
Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed 440
Our Country Unrivaled in Beauty 521
Our Country's Voice Is Pleading 529
Our Country's Voice Is Pleading 231
Our Fathers' God, from Out Whose Hand 527
Our Saviour Bowed Beneath the Wave 458
O land of rest, for thee I sigh 118
O think of the home over there 333

Peace, Perfect Peace, in This Dark World of Sin 259
Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above 17
Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow 576
Praise Him! Praise Him! 40
Praise Ye Jehovah! Praise the Lord Most Holy 20
Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him 36
Praise the Rock of Our Salvation 124
Praise to God, Immortal Praise 511
Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire 489
Purer in Heart, O God 479
Purer Yet and Purer 480

Quiet, Lord, My Heart To-day 494

Raise Your Triumphant Songs 377
Rejoice, All Ye Believers 113
Rejoice and Be Glad 39
Rejoice, the Lord Is King 131
Rescue the Perishing, Care for the Dying 249
Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me 264
Roll on, Thou Mighty Ocean 240
Round the Throne of Glory 500

Safe in the Arms of Jesus 163
Safe Home, Safe Home in Port 355
Salvation! O the Joyful Sound 380
Saved to the Uttermost 314
Saviour, Blessed Saviour 11
Saviour, Blessed Saviour, Listen While We Sing 222
Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing 305
Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stay 504
Saviour, Like a Shepherd, Lead Us 145
Saviour, More than Life to Me 160
Saviour, Thy Dying Love 159
Scatter Seeds of Kindness 246
See the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph 107
Seeking for Me 69
Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place 542
Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place 235
Shall We Gather at the River 350
Shall We Meet Beyond the River 336
Shepherd of Souls, Refresh and Bless 265
Shepherd of Tender Youth 450
Shout, O Earth, from Silence Waking 63
Silently the Shades of Evening 537
Sinner, Hear the Call from Heaven 390
Sinners, Turn—Why Will You Die? 383
Sinful Sighing to Be Blest 429
Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling 416
Softly Now the Light of Day 307
Softly the Night Is Sleeping 503
Soldiers of Christ, Arise 192
Songs of Praise the Angels Sang 9
So Tender, so Precious 396
Souls in Heathen Darkness Lying 229
Sound, Sound the Truth Abroad 226
Sound the Battle-cry 183
Speed Away, Speed Away 245
Speed Thy Servants, Saviour, Speed Them 238
Stand, Soldier of the Cross 455
Stand Up, My Soul, Shake off Thy Fears 191
Stand Up and Bless the Lord 33
Standing at the Portal of the Opening Year 532
Standing on the Promises 51
Stealing from the World Away 308
Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted 90
Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear 306
Sure, the Blest Comforter Is Nigh 436
Surrounded by Unnumbered Foes 196
Sweet By and By 356
Sweet Hour of Prayer, Sweet Hour of Prayer 477
Sweet Is Thy Mercy, Lord 495
Sweet Is the Work, My God 15
Sweet the Moments 96
Sing them over again to me 50
Sleep on, beloved, sleep 551
Some day the way will not be fair 174

Take Me, O My Father, Take Me 457
Take My Life and Let It Be 205
Take the Name of Jesus with You 568
Tarry with Me, O My Saviour 519
Teach Me to Do the Thing that Pleaseth Thee 442
Teach Us to Pray 465
Tell It to Jesus Alone 487
The Bread that Giveth Strength I Want to Give 554
The Child of a King 316
The Christian's Good Night 551
The Church's One Foundation 123
The Church Restored 564
The Day Is Past and Over 304
The Debt Is Paid 398
The God of Harvest Praise 512
The Head that Once Was Crowned with Thorns 128
The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord 49
The Home Over There 333
The Homeland! O the Homeland! 326
The Kingdom of God 520
The Lord Is King 37
The Lord Is My Shepherd 144
The Lord's My Shepherd 148
The Old Rugged Cross 97
The Old Year's Long Campaign Is Over 496
The Son of God Goes Forth to War 204
The Spacious Firmament on High 373
The Vail Is Rent, Our Souls Draw Near 91
There Is a Fold Whence None Can Stray 338
There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood 87
There Is a Green Hill 95
There Is a Habitation 348
There Is a Land of Pure Delight 339
There Is a Name I Love to Hear 81
There Is Joy 459
There Is Rest, Sweet Rest, at the Master's Feet 492
There Stands a Rock on Shores of Time 122
There's a Beautiful Star 560
There's a Call Comes Ringing 250
There's a Fountain Free 422
There's a Land that Is Fairer than Day 356
There's a Wideness in God's Mercy 559
This Right Our Blest Redeemer Gave 452
Thou Art My Shepherd 147
Thou Art, O God, the Life and Light 363
Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne 65
Thou Hast Said, Exalted Jesus 451
Thou, Sore Oppressed, the Day of Rest 108
Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me 569
Though Your Sins Be as Scarlet 550

Through Good Report and Evil, Lord..... 193
Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow 289
Through the Night of Sin and Terror 534
Thy Life Was Given for Me..... 218
Thy Will Be Done, I've Learned to Say 553
Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord..... 42
Thy Word Is to My Feet a Lamp..... 47
Thy Works, Not Mine, O Christ..... 381
Till He Come..... 120
"'Tis Finished!" So the Saviour Cried 281
'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer..... 491
'Tis the Saviour Pleading..... 425
To-day the Saviour Calls..... 394
To-day Thy Mercy Calls Me..... 412
To God Be the Glory..... 375
To-morrow, Lord Is Thine..... 387
To Thee and to Thy Christ..... 101
To Thee, My Heart, Eternal King..... 4
To Thee, Our God, We Fly..... 521
To Us a Child of Hope Is Born..... 59
Trumpet of God, Sound High..... 533
Trustingly, Trustingly, Jesus, to Thee 509
'Twas on That Dark, That Doleful Night 282
Thou, my everlasting portion..... 463

Unto Our Heavenly Father..... 488
Unto the Hills..... 508
Up to the bountiful Giver of life..... 343

Was There Ever Kindest Shepherd..... 530
Watch and Pray..... 493
We Come unto Our Fathers' God..... 251
We Hail Thee, Lord..... 566
We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps 524
We Plough the Fields and Scatter..... 516
We Stand in Deep Repentance..... 426
We Speak of the Realms of the Blest 347
We Thank Thee, Lord, for This Fair Earth 360
Welcome, Happy Morning..... 100
Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest..... 6
We'll Work Till Jesus Comes..... 118
What a Friend We Have in Jesus..... 170
What Glory Gilds the Sacred Page..... 52
What Grace, O Lord..... 547
What Is Life? 'Tis but a Vapor..... 327
When All Thy Mercies, O My God..... 539
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross..... 89
When Jesus Comes..... 116
When the King Comes In..... 114
When Thou, My Righteous Judge..... 119
When We Walk with the Lord..... 447
When, Wounded Sore, the Stricken Soul 433
While in Sweet Communion Feeding..... 267
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night..... 60
While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power 538
While under His Wings..... 180
Who at My Door Is Standing?..... 421
Who Is on the Lord's Side?..... 188
Who Is This with Garments Dyed?..... 379
Who Trusts in God, a Strong Abode..... 167
Who Would Not Love the Bible?..... 45
Why Do You Wait, Dear Brother?..... 419
Why Will Ye Waste on Trifling Cares? 388
Why Will Ye Waste on Trifling Cares? 409
Will Jesus Find Us Watching..... 117
With Glory Clad, with Strength Arrayed 368
Wonderful Words of Life..... 50
Work, for the Night Is Coming..... 248
What a fellowship, what a joy divine 187
When a sinner comes..... 459
When Jesus comes to reward..... 117
When peace like a river..... 318
Who is this of whom ye tell..... 417
Will you come, will you come..... 420

Ye Christian Heralds, Go Proclaim..... 237